TORONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY

TEMBER 21, 1946

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 62, NO. 3 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

SEP 23 1946

THE FRONT PAGE

The Russians Have a Bomb

THE Russians, it is suspected, have as yet no mechanism for producing fission of the atom. The democratic nations, it is well known, have no mechanism for producing fission of the entire society in other nations. The Comintern, or whatever has taken its place, is not a bad counterweight to the plutonium bomb. He who can blow up a society does not need to bother with blowing up mere cities.

The U.S.S.R. has succeeded in fissioning the government of the United States, which flew apart with a resounding noise last week. All pretence that its neutrons, protons and electrons can be put together again, even with all the horses and men at the disposal of President Truman, is futile. There will be no government of the United States, carrying any weight at Paris or at Hunter College, until the 1948 election has created a new one, which probably it can only do by giving an overwhelming majority to an anti-isolationist Republican candidate for the presidency.

It is now clear that this is exactly what the Russians have been playing for. They are playing the same game in Great Britain, but so far with less success. If they can show that the government of either country can function only with a great deal of left-wing support, they have eliminated that country as a serious obstacle to any of their projects in the Peace Conference and in U. N. Mr. Harry Pollitt claims that they have done this in Great Britain, in that in no circumstances could the working men and women of that country be induced to support a war against Russia. If that were true it would of course amount to an authorization to Russia to do anything it likes, for the reason that no opposition could possibly be encountered from Great Britain; but the behavior of the present Labor Government in regard to foreign affairs, and the support it is receiving from all except Communist circles, suggest that Mr. Pollitt is exaggerating the strength of Communist influence.

These Vancouver artists are doing something more than bewail the housing shortage — they have banded together to do something constructive about it. They consider that a lot of the houses being built to meet the shortage in Canada have far too little in the way of planning to commend them. You can build a house, they say, but if it is to be a real home, it must be planned carefully. See panel page 38.

The Wallace Explosion

THE debate, which will rage in the United States for weeks and months, over Mr. Wallace's challenge to his fellow cabinet member Byrnes on the proper line of U.S. foreign policy, will at least make clear the amount of public support which the go-soft-with-Russia school can command. We would be disappointed in the initiative of the public opinion researchers (whether one considers their role helpful or baneful) if they have not already formulated questions to pose to the "average citizen" on this subject.

Recalling the sharp American reaction to the Tito incidents, which led even A.F. of L. longshoremen to oppose loading relief ships for Yugoslavia, and the apparent general support for Byrnes' firm stand against Soviet expansion since the time of the Iranian crisis last spring, it appears that Mr. Wallace's views lag about a year behind public opinion. Why, then, did President Truman endorse them so ostentatiously in advance—for it was this endorsation which caused the real furore?

There is some excuse for what has now become recognized as a costly blunder in the apparently inspired agreement in Washington reports that Mr. Truman had not read the speech through and did not appreciate its full implications—not that this excuse is going to help the President's prestige any. But while the President may not have studied carefully enough Mr. Wallace's exact words, he had a compelling political reason for endorsing Mr. Wallace, a reason which highlights the horned dilemma upon which the Democratic Party is impaled.

The Democratic leader is driving a two-donkey team made up of the Southern conservatives and the Northern industrial workers. Roosevelt managed to keep the two hitched to the same cart, and Truman's effort to copy the tactics of his master only emphasizes what a masterly political strategist and great personality his predecessor was. The Southern primaries were over, and primary selection in the South is usually equivalent to Democratic victory in the elections. It was now time to go after the left-wing labor vote which Henry Wallace had long commanded, and for which reason, more than for his recognized personal integrity, he had been retained in a more and more conservative cabinet. And most particularly it was considered necessary to court the support of the American Labor Party in New York, which might hold the balance in the key state of the union.

Such seems to have been the tenuous calculation in an incident which has thrown into confusion the long Roosevelt-Byrnes-Vandenberg effort to present the world with a coherent bi-partisan American foreign policy, undermined the position of the U.S. delegation in Paris, displayed a split in the Truman cabinet, and done anything but improve the Democratic election prospects. More likely, it will hasten the splitting off of left-wing labor from the Democratic party, in which it finds itself more and more uncomfortable, and the setting up before 1948 of a national American Labor Party, using the machinery which the C.I.O.-P.A.C. has been diligently erecting.

In the Event of War

IT IS not outside the range of possibility that at some date within the next few years Russia may commit an act of aggression against a country adjacent to herself or to one of her satellites, which will be so atrocious and so dangerous to the peace of the world that the leading democratic nations will be compelled to come to the defence of the victim. The situation will be practically identical with that of the German attack on Poland in 1939, with this difference, that the United States will be the leader of the democracies instead of Great Britain; if the United States does not move, the democracies will not move. To that extent the hegemony of the world has been transferred across the Atlantic.

In this event, we believe that a large majority of the Canadian people will desire, and will feel it inevitable, that Canada should participate in the war along with other democracies. It will not be primarily Canada's war, any more than 1939 was primarily Canada's war. In Canada in this future year, as in 1939, there will be Canadians who will maintain that Canada should stay out of it. But we should like to ask of those Canadians who in 1939 opposed, or sought to limit, Canada's participation, what will be *their* attitude at the time they are referring to.

Will the leaders of French Canadian opinion demand, as they did in 1939, a pledge that no Canadian shall be compelled to serve outside of the borders of Canada? Will they, having secured that pledge (if they do secure it), insist that all efforts to compel Canadians to serve even within the borders of Canada shall be made futile by lack of enforcement, and strive to build up a public opinion in their own communities to the effect that the law requiring such service ought not to be enforced? And will they finally, when the war is over, demand amnesty for all those who refused to obey the law? This is what they did in the years from 1939 to 1946, when the war was against Ger-

(Continued on Page FIVE)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

		Page
Will Cocktail Lounges Fail?	C. J. Donald	6
Latchstring for Newfoundland	Wilfrid Eggleston	8
Divine Right of Capitalism	B. K. Sandwell	9
Spain—Police and Poverty	Willson Woodside	14
The Nuremberg Trial	Alan Moorehead	16
Unfit for War or Peace	P. M. Richards	38

Canada's Artists at War Portray in Paint

By Paul Duval

A drawing by Sub-Lieutenant Jack Nichols seen in current Canadian War Art Exhibition. Show, now in Toronto, will travel Dominion.

IN OCTOBER, 1942, Canada's Defence Council decided to enlist the services of the country's artists in recording the war. At the beginning, only fifteen artists were to be employed—five for each of the Armed Services. Later, however, this number was increased. Now, at the Toronto Art Gallery, a major exhibition of the work achieved by these artists is on view; soon it will tour the country. From the point of view of subject matter alone, it is a show which no one who can see it should miss for it is a panorama of the Armed Forces in action at home and abroad.

Since a critical survey of the exhibition appears elsewhere in this issue, we shall here confine ourselves to reporting relevant facts. Of necessity, most of the larger works in the current war art exhibition were done in artist's studios a good distance from the actual fighting. In fact, a considerable number of them have been "worked up" since the cessation of hostilities. The basis of these large canvases, however, is actual observation at the front or behind the front. These are not pictures of the imagination, since in most cases they arrive out of actual experience. Indeed, while no Canadian war artist lost his life (though a couple came pretty close to it) at least one English and one American war artist-correspondent died while on duty. Sketch pads, pencils, watercolors, and cameras were the equipment with which the artists gathered their material preliminary to composing it into exhibition paintings.

One of the most interesting aspects of the present exhibition for the average gallery-goer is the collection of on-the-spot pencil and watercolor sketches shown alongside the pictures for which they served as factual material. In the case of one of the large works, Major Charles Comfort's "Dieppe" a group of photographs used in the factual preparation of the paintings is shown.

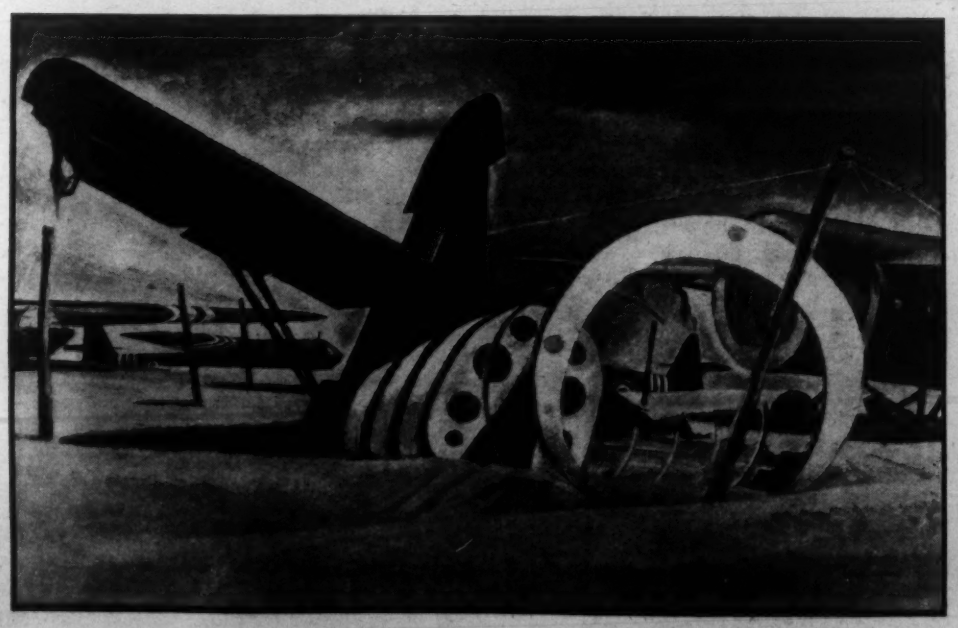
MANY who view these war paintings will find some of the smaller pieces—done either at the scene of the event depicted, or shortly afterwards—more persuasive and compelling because they possess an immediacy in their execution which often barely filters through into the larger, and more labored, pictures. Or, again, some may consider the impact of horror is often to be found more intensely in the scenes of aftermath or of the mechanics of war than in the views of actual battle.

One of the most commendable qualities of this exhibition, as a whole, is its breadth of mood. There is a vast difference in feeling between Commander Beament's "West Coast Lay-Up" or Lieutenant Molly Lamb Bobak's "The Bath House," which portray the quiet, almost lyrical intervals of war, and Captain George Pepper's stern "Dead German Paratroopers." And between these two extremes, almost every intermediate aspect of pre-atomic warfare is portrayed.

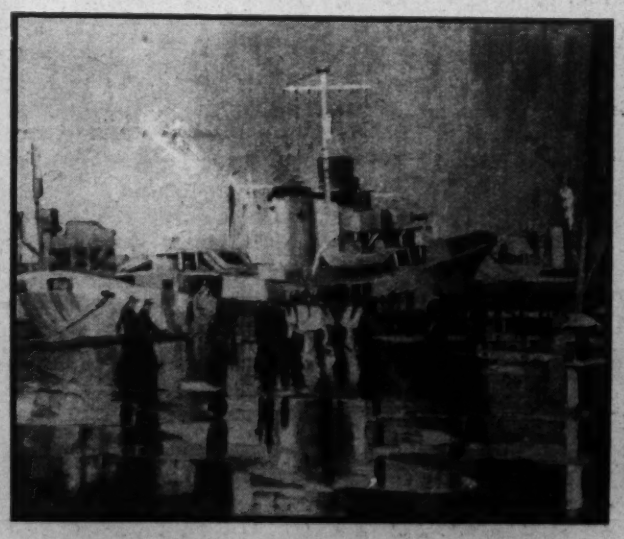
SINCE the cavemen drew their first eloquent hieroglyphics on rock walls, combat has figured prominently in works of art through

This sombre watercolor entitled "The Airfield, Reykjavik, Iceland", is by Official War Artist Flight Lieutenant Carl Schaefer.

"Escape Route—Falaise Gap" is a forceful and dramatic canvas by Capt. William Ogilvie. In its portrayal of the aftermath of battle, it has succeeded in conveying some of the horrors of war.



"Horsa Gliders, British Airborne Division" by Captain William A. Ogilvie is neatly synthesized impression of the mechanics of war.



"De-Commissioning In Rainy Weather, Sydney, N.S." by Lieutenant Commander Anthony Law.

View of party of the Canadian Fusiliers at Kiska in winter, 1943, by Capt. E. J. Hughes.

The Action and Sidelights of Modern War

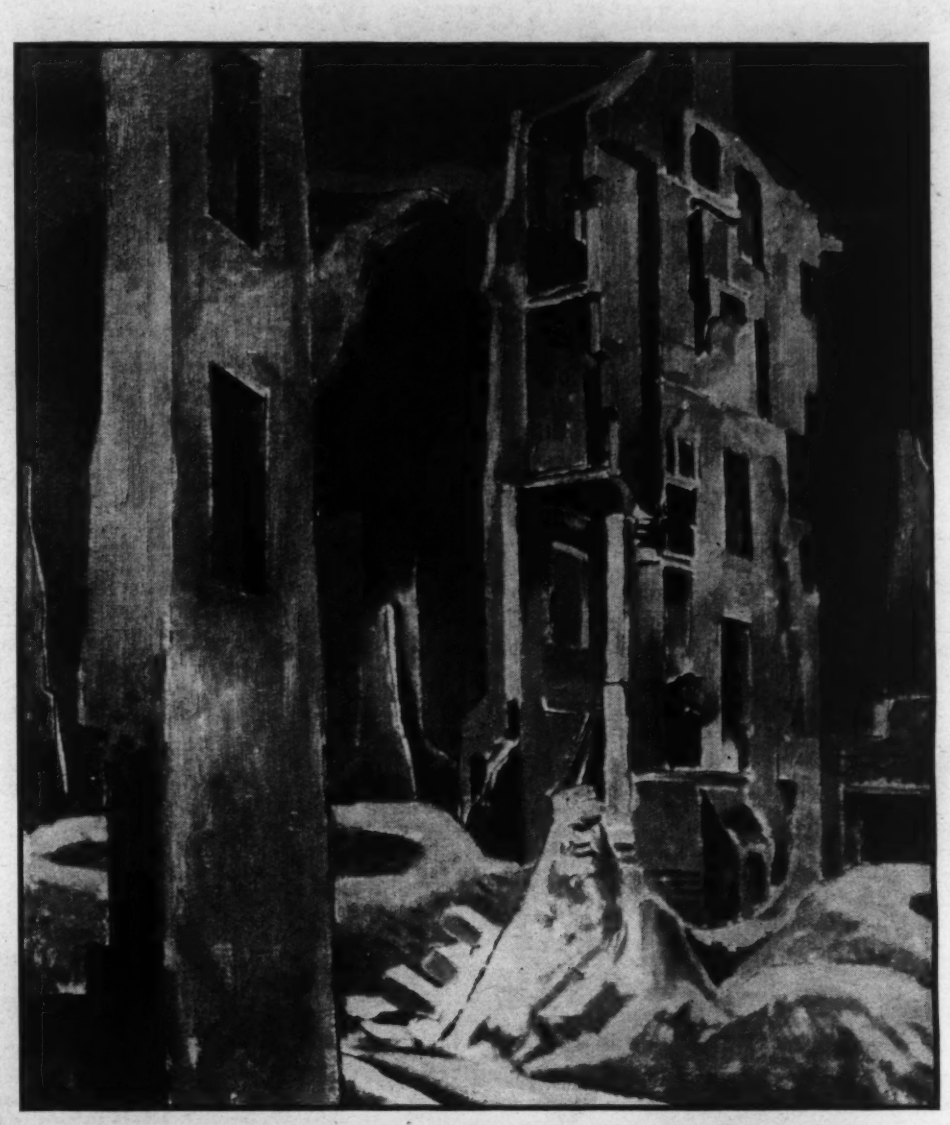
the centuries. The creations inspired by it vary from great to commonplace or worse. Since great events do not guarantee great art, no more than magnificence of subject-matter heralds a great painting, it would be too much to expect the present art show to be of an unvaryingly high calibre. And it isn't. But don't let that stop you from going to view it; quite apart from any aesthetic value it may have, this exhibition is a worthwhile and colorful report on war and also an exposition of the present state of progress of a large body of Canada's artists.

The artists who worked with the Services, either as Official War Artists, or in a temporary capacity, were: *Royal Canadian Navy*—Commander Harold Beament, Sub-Lieutenant Leonard Brooks, Sub-Lieutenant Michael Forster, Lieutenant Grant MacDonald, Lt. Commander A. Law, Lieutenant Donald Cameron MacKay, Lieutenant Rowley Murphy, Lieutenant Jack Nichols, Lieutenant Tom Wood; *Canadian Army*—Lieutenant Bruno Bobak, Major Charles Comfort, Lieutenant D. A. Colville, Captain Orville Fisher, Captain Lawren P. Harris, Captain E. J. Hughes, Lieutenant T. R. MacDonald, Captain William Ogilvie, Captain George Pepper, Lieutenant J. L. Shadbolt, Captain Campbell Tinning, Lieutenant Molly Lamb Bobak; *Royal Canadian Air Force*—Flight Lieutenant Eric Aldwinckle, Flying Officer Donald Anderson, Flight Lieutenant A. Bayefsky, Flight Lieutenant Miller Brittain, Flight Lieutenant Albert Cloutier, Flight Lieutenant P. C. Cowley-Brown, Flight Lieutenant C. Goldhamer, Flight Lieutenant P. A. Goranson, Flight Lieutenant Edwin H. Holgate, Flight Lieutenant Robert Hyndman, Flying Officer M. Reinblatt, Flying Officer Goodridge Roberts, Flight Lieutenant Carl Schaefer, Sergeant Peter White.

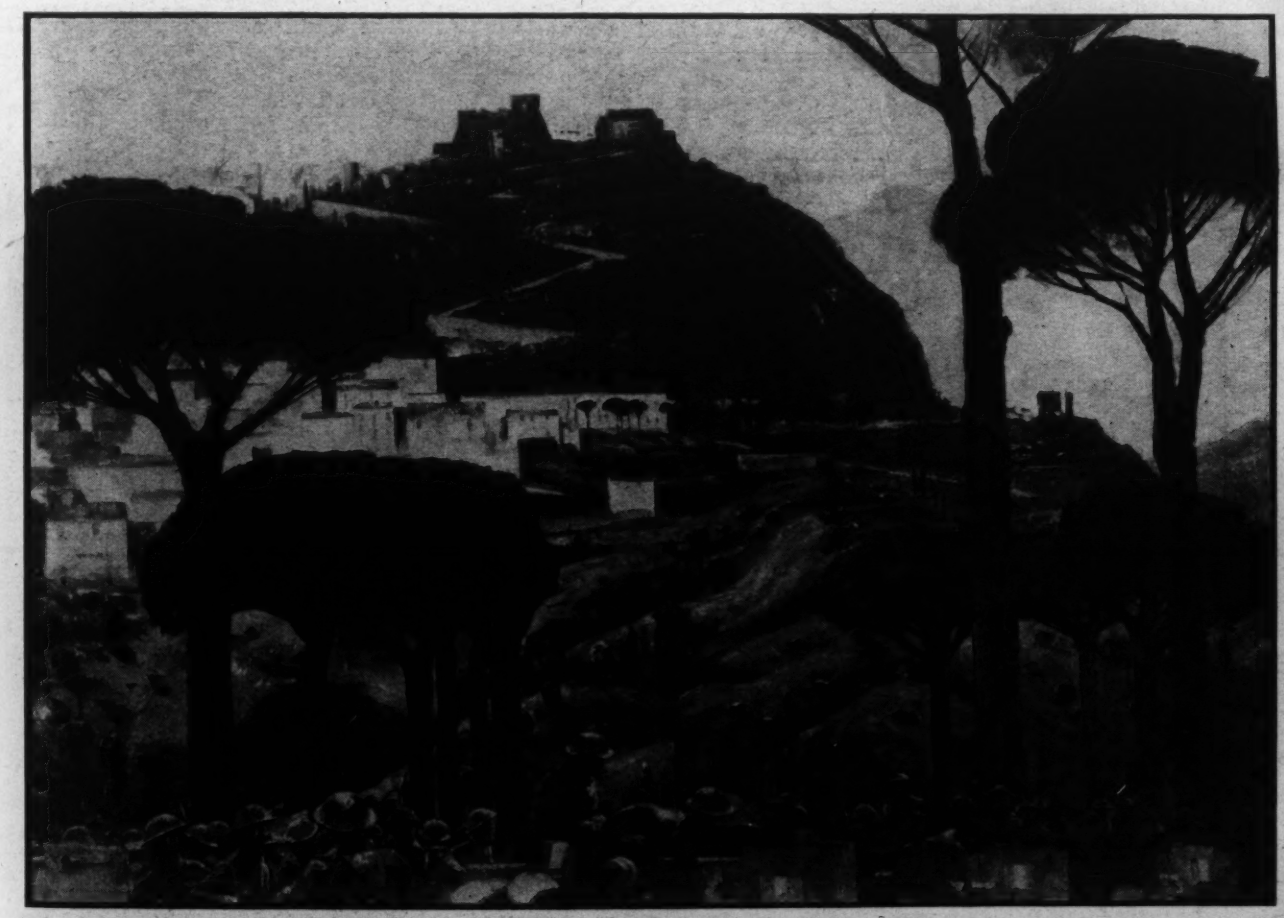
AFTER it has completed its present tour of this country, we should like to see a selection of canvases from the war art exhibition travel in the United States and possibly also in Latin America. Whenever these war paintings by the Dominion's artists were shown in London, they were treated with respect, and the continuing maturity of certain aspects of Canada's art was recognized by English critics and gallery-goers alike.

Though the pictorial reports done by our Naval, Army and Air Force representatives are not of such a sensational nature as those achieved by certain American artists nor quite as subtle as many of the works by English war artists, they are, nevertheless, possessed of an integrity which merits attention. And, it should be added fairly, a certain dearth of originality is compensated for by the absence of patent cleverness.

One final word: we hope that, this time, the works created by the energies and talents of our war artists will not be buried in the vaults of the National Gallery as the paintings done by the artist-correspondents of World War I have been. There are schools, community halls and other buildings of a public nature where pictures of some character are badly required and where many of the canvases created over the past four years would fit very aptly, indeed.



"Bombed Houses, Caen, Normandy" is another canvas by Captain Ogilvie. It was painted in July, 1944, while town was still in ruins.



"Canadian Troops, Campobasso, Italy, with Lirno Road in Background", an oil by Major Charles F. Comfort of Toronto. It is a large and ably organized panorama of a lull behind the front.

"Arrow Route Down, Near Florence, Italy", a watercolor by Captain Tinning depicts typical panorama of northern Italian countryside.

This light and poetic canvas, "C.W.A.C. On Leave, Amsterdam" is by Lieut. Molly Bobak.

Lieut. B. Bobak here depicts "Tank Destroyers of the Fifth Canadian Anti-tank Regt."

"German Submarine Pens, Brest" by Lieut. Michael Forster who has caught the sinister mood which sometimes imbues the inanimate.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Set Up a Reserve of Politicians By Cultivating Young Men

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

PERHAPS I am prejudiced but it seems to me that taxes, no matter how high, are better than bombing and looting by conquering armies.

Inflation is no respecter of classes. Labor will only delay, not prevent, the impact on themselves, for high wages help to cause inflation. The allowance paid to Student Veterans is not enough but if we can't get along on it we will never amount to anything.

It is all very well to say we should read Hansard but it takes too much time. People complain that Veterans don't take enough interest in Parliament, but we can't afford it until we are established.

Perhaps if each M.P. would politically adopt a couple of genuinely interested young men and would send them a letter now and then commenting on happenings in Parliament; perhaps if he brought them to Ottawa once each session and explained the position of public affairs we might build up a worthy reserve for the House of tomorrow.

Montreal, Que. HARRY L. BROWN

For Jewish Youth

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE influence of the church is less effective than it was a generation ago and this holds true for all denominations, said Dr. R. C. Wallace, principal of Queen's University, in a report prepared for the Canadian Youth Commission. He added: "Young people who have not an active church association cannot be placed in any single category. Some are hostile, some indifferent, some find a spiritual satisfaction in social action. A significant contributing cause is the lack of interest in religion in the home. Young people are greatly influenced by the attitude of their parents."

The Mizrachi organization, which is the orthodox wing of the Zionist movement in Canada, is doing its utmost to help bridge the gap between young people and religion. One of its finest undertakings is a summer camp at Bronte, Ont., in aid of which a $50,000 campaign is now in progress.

Camp Mizrachi is preserving and strengthening an appreciation of values that have been the source of strength that makes a race undefeatable. Not only do our youth receive a holiday in the outdoors with a full recreational program; they receive some of the teachings of their people, the lore of the past and a true understanding of their cultural heritage. With the loss of opportunity to our youth in Europe we feel that this is a chance to develop the well-springs of learning and courage on this continent.

Toronto, Ont. J. S. GRANATSTEIN

Of Voting-Weight

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IT SEEMS to me that you in your article "Not Democracy" in the July 8 issue overlooked a perfectly valid reason for arguing that the Province of Quebec should not have as large a representation in the House of Commons in proportion to its population, as the other provinces.

It is a well-known fact that families in Quebec are disproportionately large, and it follows that a smaller proportion of the population of Quebec are entitled to vote. Since it is only *votes* that elect the M.P.'s it would appear that the number of eligible *voters* (or possibly, the number who actually vote, if that could be worked out) would be a better measuring stick than the total population, and on that basis it appears that representation in proportion to total population gives the Quebec voter a greater "weight" than the voters from other provinces.

London, Ont. WITHOUT PREJUDICE

No Suitable Party

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I was very disappointed to learn in your leading editorial of July 20, that the Labor Progressive Party was finished. After twenty-one intermittent years in the Royal Canadian Navy, this was the party that I had selected out of the five parties in existence in Canada.

My only experience with a party before was with Reconstruction in 1935, and this landed me in a Canadian court. The Conservative city paper suing me as official agent in the sum of some $400 for services rendered on their back pages, in conformity with the freedom of the press, claimed that they had never heard of the Reconstruction party, and that the debt was between W. S. E. Morrison and their paper. The Judge, an erstwhile Liberal M.P., said, "Oh, yes, there was a Reconstruction party, and I believe they did some good." While I was still in the witness box, the owner of the paper from the well of the court, said. "Your honor, it is not so much the money at stake, as it is to discourage these young fellows from getting crazy political ideas."

Despite a Tory background, which gives me a maternal great grandfather who fought in the War of 1812 and later (wrongly?) pursued Willie King's grandfather over the border—dear, dear, — you have discouraged me in finding a suitable political party.

Parksville, B.C. W. S. E. MORRISON

About Benedryl

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOU were kind enough to publish a letter of mine regarding hay fever and its relief some time ago. I have been criticized for discussing this question in SATURDAY NIGHT and perhaps I deserved some criticism, because in referring to the "Fifteen shot fifty dollar treatment" I was not explicit enough. I referred to the drug store type of "shots" which are sold over the counter and which may or may not be effective. There is no doubt that doctors specializing in allergy do get excellent results on occasions, but the treatment does not approach 100% by any means.

In my letter I mentioned benedryl. I am told that in New York City there are queues of hay fever sufferers outside drug stores waiting for a chance to purchase a few tablets or capsules of this drug.

There is no question but that it eases the dreadful nose, eye, and throat irritation which accompany this disease. I may say that it has been most effectual in my case. But whether or not it should be sold over the counter is questionable because it certainly has side effects. One should certainly not take very much benedryl and drive a car. Personally, I think that it should only be sold on prescription.

In my experience anyway, self treatment is seldom of any value, and certainly cases of hay fever and other serious allergic conditions should be under the care of a doctor familiar with modern methods of testing and treating allergic disease.

Hamilton, Ont. F. B. BOWMAN, *M.D.*

Truth and Morals

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I SHOULD like to object violently to Mr. Brown's idea that we should bury our head in the sand and refuse to admit truth if that truth seems immoral.

No truth is immoral. The men of the middle ages thought it was immoral when scientists proposed that the earth was not the center of the universe yet the contrary has been proved and we adjusted our moral philosophy to fit the truth without any harm to the world.

Darwin proposed that those forms of life which were most capable of combatting and controlling their environment were the species which survived. His theory in no way contradicts a belief that right is better than might.

Whether or not the theories of Marx and Freud are true is not fully determined but if they are, let us face the truth boldly and build our moral philosophy on it. Truth and morals are always capable of being combined. If we do not believe this what hope is there for the world? Scientific discoveries are no danger to morality or religion unless we interpret them wrongly or use the truth in the wrong way.

Winnipeg, Man. J. D. S.

Perhaps Caribou Tongue

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

ONE of your correspondents suggests that Canada's national dish should consist of a "blue plate special of gefullte fish." I beg to suggest that Canada's national dish should bear a definitely Canadian name. "Gefullte" is decidedly not a Canadian word but originated in the Levant. "Gefullte fish" is a dish beloved of Damon Runyon's guys, and "Blue Plate Special" is the title of one of his books. If Canada must have a national dish let it be all-out native and called by one of our musical Indian words.

Toronto, Ont. A. T. W.

Ourselves Alone

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

AFTER the student veterans finish their courses they will then hunt for jobs. Competition will be fierce. Thus many veterans are dismayed by the report that 4,000 Polish troops are coming to Canada. These Poles have been asked to return to Poland by the Polish government. They refused and are being given sanctuary by the Canadian government. This at a time when there are thousands of unemployed in Canada and thousands of returned soldiers who are also seeking employment.

Yet there are other reasons why the proposed entry of 4,000 Polish troops into Canada should be questioned. Gen. Anders says he does not recognize the Polish government. President Boleslaw Beirut charged that Gen. Anders is inciting civil war in Poland and that his agents are using anti-Semitism as a weapon.

Decent-minded Canadians should protest against the admission to Canada of 4,000 Polish troops who have fascist tendencies. Not while there are veterans to be rehabilitated and strikes to be settled should thousands of immigrants be allowed to come to Canada.

Toronto, Ont. BRITISH SUBJECT

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established 1887

BERNARD K. SANDWELL
Editor-in-Chief

P. M. RICHARDS, Managing Editor and Financial Editor
JOHN H. YOCOM, Associate Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
WILFRID EGGLESTON, Ottawa Editor
JAY MILLER, Washington Editor
BERNICE M. COFFEY, Women's Editor
J. E. MIDDLETON, Book Editor
MARY LOWREY ROSS, Film Editor
PHYLLIS ARCHER, Picture Editor
PAUL DUVAL, Art Editor
JANET MARCH, Food Editor
JOHN M. GRANT, Mining Editor
GEORGE GILBERT, Insurance Editor
JOHN L. MARSTON, London Financial Correspondent
HAZEL G. WATSON, Editorial Secretary
C. N. FOY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of British Empire $3.00 a year; $5.00 for two years; $7.00 for three years. All other countries, $1.00 for each year to be added to these prices. Newsstand price 10c a copy.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them unreliable and undesirable.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada

MONTREAL ..... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER ..... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK ..... Room 512, 101 Park Ave.

E. R. Milling - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - Circulation Director

Vol. 62, No. 3 Whole No. 2792

Passing Show

By S. P. TYLER

THE gloomy outlook of many observers of the international scene will be considerably lightened by the news that Basutoland, Bechuanaland and Swaziland have now released a special issue of Peace Commemorative stamps.

•

Communist Party organ *Pravda* has denounced the Moscow children's magazine *Murzilka* for limiting itself to elementary instruction on how to tie knots, instead of acquainting its youthful readers with some of the problems of politics and economics. Presumably the latter is a more advanced course on how to tie knots.

•

A recent news item indicates the discovery of a chemical weapon capable of dementing whole populations; but despite some evidence to the contrary, it is unlikely that any large-scale experiments have been tried.

•

Why Listeners See Red

From an advertisers' weekly: "Listeners (to radio shows) don't object to commercials. You don't have to sugarcoat your sales message. If you've a good show, you can stop it dead and punch them right on the nose with your sales story."

•

Whiskey is no longer to be listed in the United States Pharmacopoeia as a medicine, but if the stuff gets much worse, no doubt the editors will give some space for an antidote.

•

From an editorial in a weekly contemporary:
"Canada's railways are progressing by leaps and bounds."

Evidently a fellow suburban commuter who rides in that sort of coach too.

A junior miss fashion note mentions that the "Sloppy Joe" is definitely due for a remodelling. We have long thought it embarrassing for a little lady of 14 years to be constantly incurring the risk of being tripped up by her own waist-line.

•

A Washington man who, at 61, has wedded for the first time, declares that every man should take his time about such an important thing as marriage. This, of course, conforms to the theory that the longer you are making up your mind, the less time you have left to regret it.

•

Fashion Note

A film, shortly to be released, will depict a typical day in the life of a Hollywood star. The cute loveliness of the wedding gown and the sombre dignity of the Reno ensemble should make an interesting contrast.

•

"The successful writer knows the value of suspense," says a magazine for authors. The usual amount is $100, for which your name is added to the waiting list for that new automobile.

•

From Hansard:

"Mr. H—: My friend wants it explained. I was going to say, any stupid muttonhead could read the meaning of that paragraph.

"Mr. I—: Otherwise you would never have got it, would you?"

Keep your wool on, fellows!

•

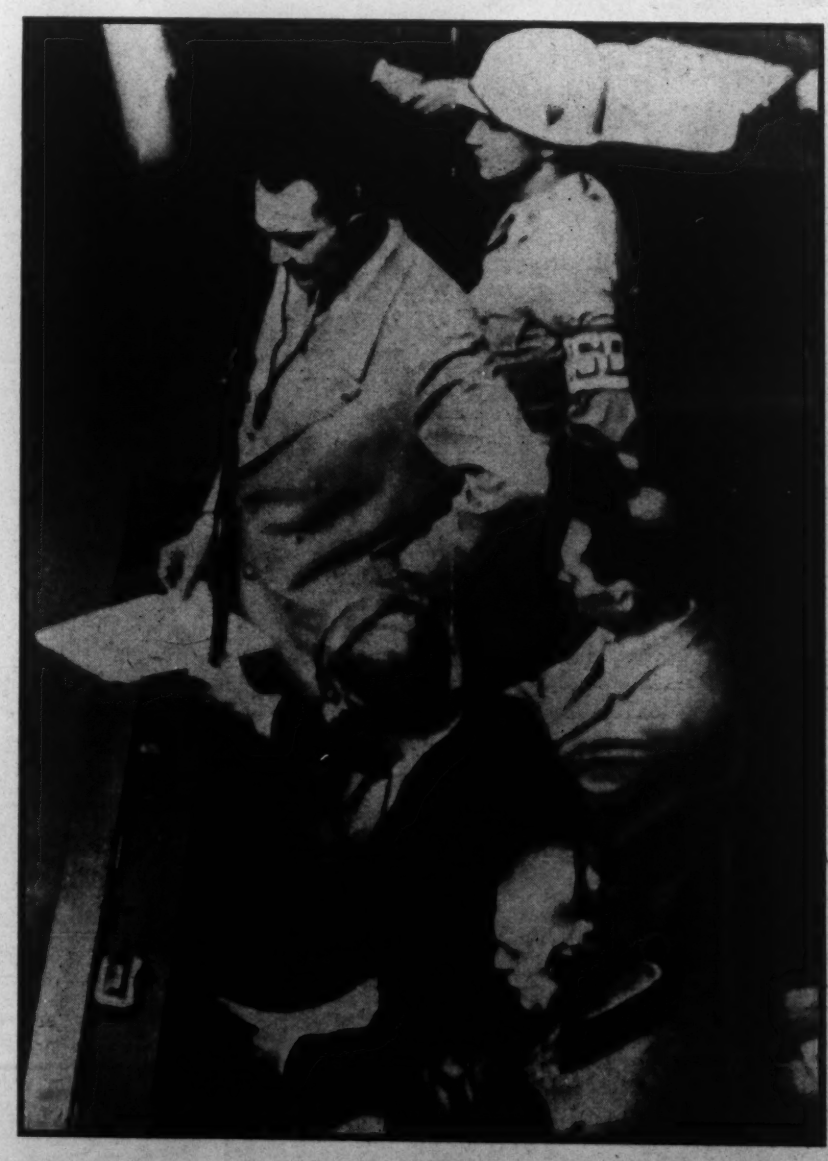
From a home magazine:
"Accidents in the home are frequently caused by a stair that isn't there."

Home builders are cautioned to omit this item, or make sure of it being where it isn't.

•

A B.U.P. item:
"The smallest woman attending the Paris peace conference is Miss Ting-Ching-lu, 4 foot tall, and a yard of material will make her a dress."

Our niece Ettie thinks she must be sweet, but just a little old-fashioned in her ideas on dress.



Soon the Germans on trial at Nuremberg will know their fate. In his grey limp suit, former Reichmarshal Hermann Goering is here shown as he makes a final plea. He denied having ordered the killing of shot-down Allied fliers, condemned the mass murders by Nazis, asserted the "only motive that guided me was my ardent love for my people." Von Ribbentrop is holding the mike stem; Fieldmarshal Keitel looks glum. The unique trial took 284 days, 403 sessions, 300,000 affidavits, 5 million words, 200 witnesses. See p. 16 article on its significance.

The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

many and Japan. Will they do the same thing in a war against Russia?

And if they do not do the same thing, what difference will they invoke to explain their change—other than the difference that they did not like the war against Germany and they do like the war against Russia?

It would greatly facilitate the task of devising an external policy for Canada, if answers to these questions could be obtained from Mr. Duplessis (who for the short period between the autumn of 1939 and that of 1941 found himself in such a pleasant alliance with the Communists in this matter), from *L'Action Catholique*, from the Montreal monthly *Relations*, from Mr. René Chaloult, from *Le Devoir*, and from any others among the leaders who during the late war propagated the views we have described. We are not putting these questions in order to be embarrassing, but in order that the English-speaking majority in Canada may be relieved of some embarrassment. It is extraordinarily difficult to devise an intelligible and consistent foreign policy for a democratic nation, if the attitudes of large elements among its people are not intelligible and consistent.

"SUPPRESSION, OPPRESSION AND PERSECUTION, EH?"

Copyright in All Countries

Portent of Pontiac

WE DO not congratulate the Social Credit members from Alberta on the arrival in their section of the Commons of a new recruit from French Canada. Unless Mr. Caouette, the new member for Pontiac, preserves a large amount of silence (and if he were inclined to the preservation of silence he would not be a Social Credit member), it will speedily become apparent that Social Credit in Alberta and in Quebec have little in common except a mutual dislike for Jews and Socialists.

For the long pull, however, the Pontiac result has some interesting significance. It shows that, after a long interval, it is once again possible for a largely French constituency in Quebec to elect a member who openly declares his allegiance to a party, other than the Liberal, which finds its largest support outside of Quebec. In recent years it has been impossible for a Quebec politician who did not support the Liberal party to win a federal election on any platform except that of some purely Quebec group or bloc. The Conservative party has been, and still is, unable to secure any French seats in Quebec, and the C.C.F. has done no better. The Social Crediters have broken this taboo.

We do not expect to see Mr. Solon Low forming a Social Credit Government at Ottawa, even with the assistance of some support from Quebec. But it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that he might form part of a coalition Government with the Progressive Conservatives, and in that event he might be able to bring with him quite a delegation of French Canadians who would love to form part of a non-Liberal Government but cannot associate themselves for that purpose with Mr. Bracken and the Toronto *Telegram*. The Pontiac voters, we are convinced, voted for Mr. Caouette because they wanted to vote against the Liberals and could not vote for the Conservatives. Nothing will make us believe that they have any real interest in Major Douglas and the A plus B Theorem.

Justified Security

A FEW months ago, when the provisions of the Official Secrets Act regarding presumption of guilt were first brought to our attention, we were inclined to regard them as an infraction of the ordinary safeguards of justice. A more careful consideration has convinced us that they involve no infraction, and that they are a necessary precaution for maintenance of the nation's security. This, we hasten to add, has nothing to do with our judgment concerning the use, against persons who come under the Official Secrets Act, of methods of obtaining evidence which would not be permitted in ordinary court procedure and the subsequent introduction of that evidence in the criminal courts. There is absolutely no connection between the Official Secrets Act and the terms of the Gouzenko Commission.

In so far as the Official Secrets Act applies only to people who have voluntarily become repositories of official secrets it applies only to people who have agreed, and indeed sworn, to accept its provisions. In regard to the preservation of official secrets, they have of their own free will surrendered their right to the protection afforded to the ordinary citizen by the presumption of innocence until guilt is proven. They were not forced to become repositories of officials secrets, and they knew (or should have known, and certainly do know now) that by doing so they surrendered this right.

And it is so extremely difficult, in a world in which spying has become a major activity, to keep persons of dubious loyalty out of all positions in which official secrets are accessible, that governments are surely justified in imposing pretty stern conditions on those who take such positions. We have no desire to make the tasks of the present or any government of Canada more difficult than they are, and we think that criticism of this particular provision is not called for in the interests of justice, and is probably detrimental to the interests of security.

THE MASTER PROFITEERS

WANTING more from masses having less,
The Master Profiteers continually
Plan their gain regardless of distress,
And play to counterpoint of scarcity!
Come war, come peace, come further world disquiet,
Ample they'll retain to serve their own,
Tho' millions must endure on meagre diet
The while they gather for themselves alone!
Exulting when they put their schemes across—
Manipulator of Financial Trust,
Captain of Industry or Labor Boss—
God, how they smell alike of money lust!
Castled in luxury unknown before,
With their gimme women wanting more!

TOM MACINNES

Friends of Peace

THE only true friends of peace in Canada, if we may believe the organs and speakers of the Communist party, are the Communists. The only way to attain any assurance of peace is to follow the Communist line. That line is at present to demand the stoppage of all shipments of uranium to the United States, where it might be made into atom bombs to be dropped on Russia, and to assent to everything that Russia is demanding both at the peace conference and in the United Nations. Since there is little prospect of getting these policies adopted by the present Canadian Government, it is necessary, always in the interests of peace, to get rid of "Mr. King and the Tories"; but they must not be replaced by the C.C.F., which is far too sympathetic to the Labor Government of Great Britain, and therefore a mere slave of British Imperialism. The only hope lies in a "united labor movement" of which the Communists are ready to provide leadership, and the rest of the peace-lovers can do the following.

The embargo on uranium—which would be little short of a declaration of war against the United States, a slightly adventurous policy for Canada, though no doubt it would win us the diplomatic and perhaps even the belligerent support of Russia,—was proposed by Mr. A. A. MacLeod, member of the Ontario Legislature and of the editorial board of the *Canadian Tribune*. The *Tribune* has recently revealed the line to be taken by the party on the Gouzenko revelations. It is simply that Gouzenko's documents were "the 'genuine' documents Inspector Leopold had been preparing a long, long time before he met Gouzenko." No evidence is offered in support of this assertion, which of course has never been made by the defence in any of the trials which followed the revelations. But evidence is not needed by Communists, nor by a good many of their unaffiliated sympathizers, and its place is taken by a full-page article entirely devoted to an attack upon Leopold, who has long been one of the chief under-cover men of the R.C.M.P.

Union Security

THERE seems to be a growing disposition on the part of organized labor to accept one or another of the various formulas for "union security" which fall slightly short of the absolute closed shop. To obtain the closed shop by voluntary concession on the part of the employer (uncompelled, that is, by the force of the state), the union must be both decidedly powerful and decidedly reliable. The first factor makes it more difficult for the employer to resist, the second makes it easier for him to consent. Most of the unions which have achieved the closed shop have had both these qualities. Most of those which are now striving for it lack one or the other or both.

The alternatives are the union shop and the Rand formula. Since the union shop differs from the closed shop only in that it allows a probationary period of employment before the employee is compelled to become a union member the difference can hardly be regarded as serious. In a growing industry it is negligible, for there are always more jobs than there are union men, and the union has no objection to the new candidates (who will become union men either at once or in a few months anyhow) being picked by the employer. In a stationary or declining industry the union likes the closed shop because it protects the old members, and the employer does not greatly object because he can still exercise some choice. —Not even a union agreement can wholly override the natural consequences of supply and demand.

The Rand formula is gradually being recognized by labor as offering immense tactical advantages. It is greatly in its favor that it can be presented, not as something invented by labor to serve its own ends, but as the product of a judicial mind, designed to serve the cause of harmony in industry. The employer who refuses it is thus at once placed in a disadvantageous position as regards public relations. Nevertheless, in cases where a strike is merely a trial of strength between employer and union, with no public interest gravely affected and with no state intervention to impose terms, there is a strong disposition on the part of employers to resist the Rand formula on the ground that it is really indistinguishable from the closed shop except in the one point that the employee does not have to be dismissed simply because he has been expelled from the union.

As regards the Rand check-off, it raises the whole problem of the extent to which the state (the nation or province in its political organization) is willing to go in establishing a permanent endowment for labor organizations. In the Dominion the state is already on record, in the Unemployment Insurance Act, as refusing to admit the principle that a man may be compelled to join a union as a condition of obtaining certain employment. The Rand formula evades that principle, by requiring him, not to join the union, but merely to contribute to its financial support on the same terms as its members. The argument that he benefits by the union's functioning has some weight, but it assumes that the union's policies will be beneficial, which is not always the case.

So long as the terms of the employment relation were not ultimately dictated by some agency of government, it was obviously open to any union to insist upon, and to any employer to insist against, the Rand formula, or the closed shop, or anything else which the union thought it would obtain or the employer thought he could resist. But we are not in that condition today, at any rate in regard to industries which affect the whole economy of the nation. The people of Canada, we suspect, will have to make up their own minds, through their government, as to whether compulsory payment to a bargaining agency is or is not to be a feature of our future employment relationship.

Why Spies?

THE most humane and essentially "liberal" article on the Gouzenko revelations that we have yet seen in Canada is that which appeared in the "Backstage at Ottawa" department of *Maclean's Magazine* for September 1. It discusses the psychological factors which led to the decision of several of the named persons in the Commission Report (other than Carr and Rose) to violate their oaths of secrecy for the benefit of a foreign—but not, be it remembered, for an enemy—power.

These factors are described as, first, "enthusiasm, devotion to an idea and a cause". The *Maclean* writer, who states that he knew six of them personally and several others through mutual friends, does not seem to identify this "idea" very closely with Communism, and it is probably nearer the truth to call it Anti-Fascism, which has a much wider range and less ideological content. Second comes "the spirit of rebellion, of non-conformity"; the writer notes that none of the persons involved are "conventional believers" in the religious sense, but he might have added that they are also not conventional believers in the current ethics of capitalist society, which is quite a different thing. And third comes the factor of the sense of personal insecurity, affecting especially the Jews and itself, as the Commission notes, a direct result of the prevalent anti-Semitism in Canada and the world at large. Racial insecurity is not the only kind, and all the non-Jewish persons involved had some pretty good reason for thinking that society was being less than just and much less than generous to them.

NEEDLESS ALARM

CHILDREN are wealthy on our street;
Tricycles, waggons, scooters and all,
Every kind of seasonal ball,
Dolly carriages, furnished neat,
Darts in the living-room, trains in the hall,
Radiant picture-books under their feet,
Bows-and-arrows, pistols and guns,
So they can play at fighting the Huns.

How will they learn, when youth is done,
When the boys have begun to shave,
When the girl gets a permanent wave
Or a beautiful high-built "bun",
Learn to sing life's trickiest stave
Toughened with trill, *roulade* and run,
Grim old Ballad-of-Doing-Without
When their purses have petered-out?

Yet there's hope for the girls and boys
Unencumbered with dollars and dimes.
I have seen them a hundred times
Turn from the multitudinous toys
Gathered even from foreign climes,
Kick their materialistic joys,
Sniff at battledore, blocks and ball,
And *pretend—with nothing at all!*

J. E. M.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Set Up a Reserve of Politicians By Cultivating Young Men

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

PERHAPS I am prejudiced but it seems to me that taxes, no matter how high, are better than bombing and looting by conquering armies.

Inflation is no respecter of classes. Labor will only delay, not prevent, the impact on themselves, for high wages help to cause inflation. The allowance paid to Student Veterans is not enough but if we can't get along on it we will never amount to anything.

It is all very well to say we should read Hansard but it takes too much time. People complain that Veterans don't take enough interest in Parliament, but we can't afford it until we are established.

Perhaps if each M.P. would politically adopt a couple of genuinely interested young men and would send them a letter now and then commenting on happenings in Parliament; perhaps if he brought them to Ottawa once each session and explained the position of public affairs we might build up a worthy reserve for the House of tomorrow.

Montreal, Que. HARRY L. BROWN

For Jewish Youth

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE influence of the church is less effective than it was a generation ago and this holds true for all denominations, said Dr. R. C. Wallace, principal of Queen's University, in a report prepared for the Canadian Youth Commission. He added: "Young people who have not an active church association cannot be placed in any single category. Some are hostile, some indifferent, some find a spiritual satisfaction in social action. A significant contributing cause is the lack of interest in religion in the home. Young people are greatly influenced by the attitude of their parents."

The Mizrachi organization, which is the orthodox wing of the Zionist movement in Canada, is doing its utmost to help bridge the gap between young people and religion. One of its finest undertakings is a summer camp at Bronte, Ont., in aid of which a $50,000 campaign is now in progress.

Camp Mizrachi is preserving and strengthening an appreciation of values that have been the source of strength that makes a race undefeatable. Not only do our youth receive a holiday in the outdoors with a full recreational program; they receive some of the teachings of their people, the lore of the past and a true understanding of their cultural heritage. With the loss of opportunity to our youth in Europe we feel that this is a chance to develop the well-springs of learning and courage on this continent.

Toronto, Ont. J. S. GRANATSTEIN

Of Voting-Weight

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IT SEEMS to me that you in your article "Not Democracy" in the July 8 issue overlooked a perfectly valid reason for arguing that the Province of Quebec should not have as large a representation in the House of Commons in proportion to its population, as the other provinces.

It is a well-known fact that families in Quebec are disproportionately large, and it follows that a smaller proportion of the population of Quebec are entitled to vote. Since it is only *votes* that elect the M.P.'s it would appear that the number of eligible *voters* (or possibly, the number who actually vote, if that could be worked out) would be a better measuring stick than the total population, and on that basis it appears that representation in proportion to total population gives the Quebec voter a greater "weight" than the voters from other provinces.

London, Ont. WITHOUT PREJUDICE

No Suitable Party

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I was very disappointed to learn in your leading editorial of July 20, that the Labor Progressive Party was finished. After twenty-one intermittent years in the Royal Canadian Navy, this was the party that I had selected out of the five parties in existence in Canada.

My only experience with a party before was with Reconstruction in 1935, and this landed me in a Canadian court. The Conservative city paper suing me as official agent in the sum of some $400 for services rendered on their back pages, in conformity with the freedom of the press, claimed that they had never heard of the Reconstruction party, and that the debt was between W. S. E. Morrison and their paper. The Judge, an erstwhile Liberal M.P., said, "Oh, yes, there was a Reconstruction party, and I believe they did some good." While I was still in the witness box, the owner of the paper from the well of the court, said. "Your honor, it is not so much the money at stake, as it is to discourage these young fellows from getting crazy political ideas."

Despite a Tory background, which gives me a maternal great grandfather who fought in the War of 1812 and later (wrongly?) pursued Willie King's grandfather over the border—dear, dear, — you have discouraged me in finding a suitable political party.

Parksville, B.C. W. S. E. MORRISON

About Benedryl

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOU were kind enough to publish a letter of mine regarding hay fever and its relief some time ago. I have been criticized for discussing this question in SATURDAY NIGHT and perhaps I deserved some criticism, because in referring to the "Fifteen shot fifty dollar treatment" I was not explicit enough. I referred to the drug store type of "shots" which are sold over the counter and which may or may not be effective. There is no doubt that doctors specializing in allergy do get excellent results on occasions, but the treatment does not approach 100% by any means.

In my letter I mentioned benedryl. I am told that in New York City there are queues of hay fever sufferers outside drug stores waiting for a chance to purchase a few tablets or capsules of this drug.

There is no question but that it eases the dreadful nose, eye, and throat irritation which accompany this disease. I may say that it has been most effectual in my case. But whether or not it should be sold over the counter is questionable because it certainly has side effects. One should certainly not take very much benedryl and drive a car. Personally, I think that it should only be sold on prescription.

In my experience anyway, self treatment is seldom of any value, and certainly cases of hay fever and other serious allergic conditions should be under the care of a doctor familiar with modern methods of testing and treating allergic disease.

Hamilton, Ont. F. B. BOWMAN, *M.D.*

Truth and Morals

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I SHOULD like to object violently to Mr. Brown's idea that we should bury our head in the sand and refuse to admit truth if that truth seems immoral.

No truth is immoral. The men of the middle ages thought it was immoral when scientists proposed that the earth was not the center of the universe yet the contrary has been proved and we adjusted our moral philosophy to fit the truth without any harm to the world.

Darwin proposed that those forms of life which were most capable of combatting and controlling their environment were the species which survived. His theory in no way contradicts a belief that right is better than might.

Whether or not the theories of Marx and Freud are true is not fully determined but if they are, let us face the truth boldly and build our moral philosophy on it. Truth and morals are always capable of being combined. If we do not believe this what hope is there for the world? Scientific discoveries are no danger to morality or religion unless we interpret them wrongly or use the truth in the wrong way.

Winnipeg, Man. J. D. S.

Perhaps Caribou Tongue

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

ONE of your correspondents suggests that Canada's national dish should consist of a "blue plate special of gefullte fish." I beg to suggest that Canada's national dish should bear a definitely Canadian name. "Gefullte" is decidedly not a Canadian word but originated in the Levant. "Gefullte fish" is a dish beloved of Damon Runyon's guys, and "Blue Plate Special" is the title of one of his books. If Canada must have a national dish let it be all-out native and called by one of our musical Indian words.

Toronto, Ont. A. T. W.

Ourselves Alone

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

AFTER the student veterans finish their courses they will then hunt for jobs. Competition will be fierce. Thus many veterans are dismayed by the report that 4,000 Polish troops are coming to Canada. These Poles have been asked to return to Poland by the Polish government. They refused and are being given sanctuary by the Canadian government. This at a time when there are thousands of unemployed in Canada and thousands of returned soldiers who are also seeking employment.

Yet there are other reasons why the proposed entry of 4,000 Polish troops into Canada should be questioned. Gen. Anders says he does not recognize the Polish government. President Boleslaw Beirut charged that Gen. Anders is inciting civil war in Poland and that his agents are using anti-Semitism as a weapon.

Decent-minded Canadians should protest against the admission to Canada of 4,000 Polish troops who have fascist tendencies. Not while there are veterans to be rehabilitated and strikes to be settled should thousands of immigrants be allowed to come to Canada.

Toronto, Ont. BRITISH SUBJECT

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established 1887

BERNARD K. SANDWELL
Editor-in-Chief

P. M. RICHARDS, Managing Editor and Financial Editor
JOHN H. YOCOM, Associate Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
WILFRID EGGLESTON, Ottawa Editor
JAY MILLER, Washington Editor
BERNICE M. COFFEY, Women's Editor
J. E. MIDDLETON, Book Editor
MARY LOWREY ROSS, Film Editor
PHYLLIS ARCHER, Picture Editor
PAUL DUVAL, Art Editor
JANET MARCH, Food Editor
JOHN M. GRANT, Mining Editor
GEORGE GILBERT, Insurance Editor
JOHN L. MARSTON, London Financial Correspondent
HAZEL G. WATSON, Editorial Secretary
C. N. FOY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of British Empire $3.00 a year; $5.00 for two years; $7.00 for three years. All other countries, $1.00 for each year to be added to these prices. Newsstand price 10c a copy.

SATURDAY NIGHT does not permit reproduction or condensation of any of its contents (which are fully protected by copyright) by any "digest" magazine.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them unreliable and undesirable.
Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada
MONTREAL ..... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER ..... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK ..... Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - Circulation Director

Vol. 62, No. 3 Whole No. 2792

Passing Show

By S. P. TYLER

THE gloomy outlook of many observers of the international scene will be considerably lightened by the news that Basutoland, Bechuanaland and Swaziland have now released a special issue of Peace Commemorative stamps.

•

Communist Party organ *Pravda* has denounced the Moscow children's magazine *Murzilka* for limiting itself to elementary instruction on how to tie knots, instead of acquainting its youthful readers with some of the problems of politics and economics. Presumably the latter is a more advanced course on how to tie knots.

•

A recent news item indicates the discovery of a chemical weapon capable of dementing whole populations; but despite some evidence to the contrary, it is unlikely that any large-scale experiments have been tried.

•

Why Listeners See Red

From an advertisers' weekly: "Listeners (to radio shows) don't object to commercials. You don't have to sugarcoat your sales message. If you've a good show, you can stop it dead and punch them right on the nose with your sales story."

•

Whiskey is no longer to be listed in the United States Pharmacopoeia as a medicine, but if the stuff gets much worse, no doubt the editors will give some space for an antidote.

•

From an editorial in a weekly contemporary:
"Canada's railways are progressing by leaps and bounds."

Evidently a fellow suburban commuter who rides in that sort of coach too.

A junior miss fashion note mentions that the "Sloppy Joe" is definitely due for a remodelling. We have long thought it embarrassing for a little lady of 14 years to be constantly incurring the risk of being tripped up by her own waist-line.

•

A Washington man who, at 61, has wedded for the first time, declares that every man should take his time about such an important thing as marriage. This, of course, conforms to the theory that the longer you are making up your mind, the less time you have left to regret it.

•

Fashion Note

A film, shortly to be released, will depict a typical day in the life of a Hollywood star. The cute loveliness of the wedding gown and the sombre dignity of the Reno ensemble should make an interesting contrast.

•

"The successful writer knows the value of suspense," says a magazine for authors. The usual amount is $100, for which your name is added to the waiting list for that new automobile.

•

From Hansard:

"Mr. H—: My friend wants it explained. I was going to say, any stupid muttonhead could read the meaning of that paragraph.

"Mr. I—: Otherwise you would never have got it, would you?"

Keep your wool on, fellows!

•

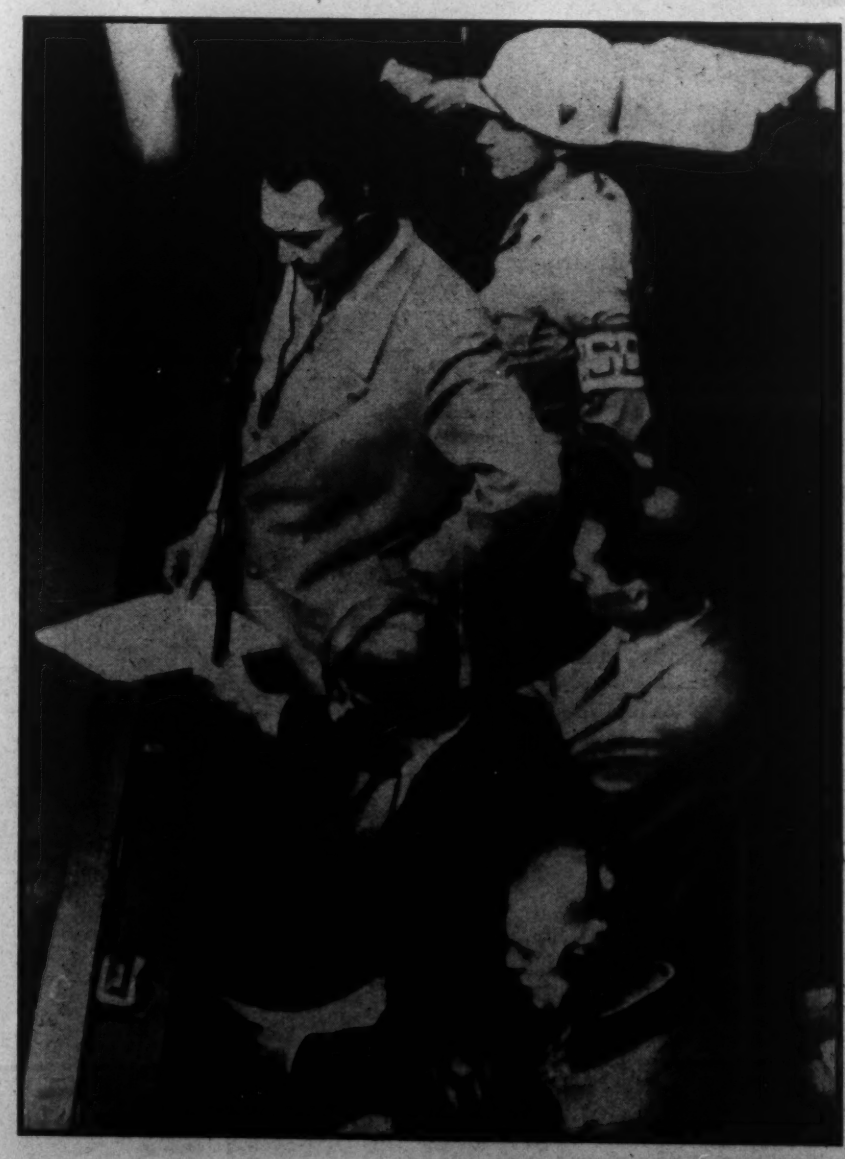
From a home magazine:
"Accidents in the home are frequently caused by a stair that isn't there."

Home builders are cautioned to omit this item, or make sure of it being where it isn't.

•

A B.U.P. item:
"The smallest woman attending the Paris peace conference is Miss Ting-Ching-lu, 4 foot tall, and a yard of material will make her a dress."

Our niece Ettie thinks she must be sweet, but just a little old-fashioned in her ideas on dress.



Soon the Germans on trial at Nuremberg will know their fate. In his grey limp suit, former Reichmarshal Hermann Goering is here shown as he makes a final plea. He denied having ordered the killing of shot-down Allied fliers, condemned the mass murders by Nazis, asserted the "only motive that guided me was my ardent love for my people." Von Ribbentrop is holding the mike stem; Fieldmarshal Keitel looks glum. The unique trial took 284 days, 403 sessions, 300,000 affidavits, 5 million words, 200 witnesses. See p. 16 article on its significance.

The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

many and Japan. Will they do the same thing in a war against Russia?

And if they do not do the same thing, what difference will they invoke to explain their change—other than the difference that they did not like the war against Germany and they do like the war against Russia?

It would greatly facilitate the task of devising an external policy for Canada, if answers to these questions could be obtained from Mr. Duplessis (who for the short period between the autumn of 1939 and that of 1941 found himself in such a pleasant alliance with the Communists in this matter), from *L'Action Catholique*, from the Montreal monthly *Relations*, from Mr. René Chaloult, from *Le Devoir*, and from any others among the leaders who during the late war propagated the views we have described. We are not putting these questions in order to be embarrassing, but in order that the English-speaking majority in Canada may be relieved of some embarrassment. It is extraordinarily difficult to devise an intelligible and consistent foreign policy for a democratic nation, if the attitudes of large elements among its people are not intelligible and consistent.

"SUPPRESSION, OPPRESSION AND PERSECUTION, EH?"

Copyright in All Countries

Portent of Pontiac

WE DO not congratulate the Social Credit members from Alberta on the arrival in their section of the Commons of a new recruit from French Canada. Unless Mr. Caouette, the new member for Pontiac, preserves a large amount of silence (and if he were inclined to the preservation of silence he would not be a Social Credit member), it will speedily become apparent that Social Credit in Alberta and in Quebec have little in common except a mutual dislike for Jews and Socialists.

For the long pull, however, the Pontiac result has some interesting significance. It shows that, after a long interval, it is once again possible for a largely French constituency in Quebec to elect a member who openly declares his allegiance to a party, other than the Liberal, which finds its largest support outside of Quebec. In recent years it has been impossible for a Quebec politician who did not support the Liberal party to win a federal election on any platform except that of some purely Quebec group or bloc. The Conservative party has been, and still is, unable to secure any French seats in Quebec, and the C.C.F. has done no better. The Social Crediters have broken this taboo.

We do not expect to see Mr. Solon Low forming a Social Credit Government at Ottawa, even with the assistance of some support from Quebec. But it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that he might form part of a coalition Government with the Progressive Conservatives, and in that event he might be able to bring with him quite a delegation of French Canadians who would love to form part of a non-Liberal Government but cannot associate themselves for that purpose with Mr. Bracken and the Toronto *Telegram*. The Pontiac voters, we are convinced, voted for Mr. Caouette because they wanted to vote against the Liberals and could not vote for the Conservatives. Nothing will make us believe that they have any real interest in Major Douglas and the A plus B Theorem.

Justified Security

A FEW months ago, when the provisions of the Official Secrets Act regarding presumption of guilt were first brought to our attention, we were inclined to regard them as an infraction of the ordinary safeguards of justice. A more careful consideration has convinced us that they involve no infraction, and that they are a necessary precaution for maintenance of the nation's security. This, we hasten to add, has nothing to do with our judgment concerning the use, against persons who come under the Official Secrets Act, of methods of obtaining evidence which would not be permitted in ordinary court procedure and the subsequent introduction of that evidence in the criminal courts. There is absolutely no connection between the Official Secrets Act and the terms of the Gouzenko Commission.

In so far as the Official Secrets Act applies only to people who have voluntarily become repositories of official secrets it applies only to people who have agreed, and indeed sworn, to accept its provisions. In regard to the preservation of official secrets, they have of their own free will surrendered their right to the protection afforded to the ordinary citizen by the presumption of innocence until guilt is proven. They were not forced to become repositories of officials secrets, and they knew (or should have known, and certainly do know now) that by doing so they surrendered this right.

And it is so extremely difficult, in a world in which spying has become a major activity, to keep persons of dubious loyalty out of all positions in which official secrets are accessible, that governments are surely justified in imposing pretty stern conditions on those who take such positions. We have no desire to make the tasks of the present or any government of Canada more difficult than they are, and we think that criticism of this particular provision is not called for in the interests of justice, and is probably detrimental to the interests of security.

THE MASTER PROFITEERS

WANTING more from masses having less,
The Master Profiteers continually
Plan their gain regardless of distress,
And play to counterpoint of scarcity!
Come war, come peace, come further world disquiet,
Ample they'll retain to serve their own,
Tho' millions must endure on meagre diet
The while they gather for themselves alone!
Exulting when they put their schemes across—
Manipulator of Financial Trust,
Captain of Industry or Labor Boss—
God, how they smell alike of money lust!
Castled in luxury unknown before,
With their gimme women wanting more!

TOM MACINNES

Friends of Peace

THE only true friends of peace in Canada, if we may believe the organs and speakers of the Communist party, are the Communists. The only way to attain any assurance of peace is to follow the Communist line. That line is at present to demand the stoppage of all shipments of uranium to the United States, where it might be made into atom bombs to be dropped on Russia, and to assent to everything that Russia is demanding both at the peace conference and in the United Nations. Since there is little prospect of getting these policies adopted by the present Canadian Government, it is necessary, always in the interests of peace, to get rid of "Mr. King and the Tories"; but they must not be replaced by the C.C.F., which is far too sympathetic to the Labor Government of Great Britain, and therefore a mere slave of British Imperialism. The only hope lies in a "united labor movement" of which the Communists are ready to provide leadership, and the rest of the peace-lovers can do the following.

The embargo on uranium—which would be little short of a declaration of war against the United States, a slightly adventurous policy for Canada, though no doubt it would win us the diplomatic and perhaps even the belligerent support of Russia,—was proposed by Mr. A. A. MacLeod, member of the Ontario Legislature and of the editorial board of the *Canadian Tribune*. The *Tribune* has recently revealed the line to be taken by the party on the Gouzenko revelations. It is simply that Gouzenko's documents were "the 'genuine' documents Inspector Leopold had been preparing a long, long time before he met Gouzenko." No evidence is offered in support of this assertion, which of course has never been made by the defence in any of the trials which followed the revelations. But evidence is not needed by Communists, nor by a good many of their unaffiliated sympathizers, and its place is taken by a full-page article entirely devoted to an attack upon Leopold, who has long been one of the chief under-cover men of the R.C.M.P.

Union Security

THERE seems to be a growing disposition on the part of organized labor to accept one or another of the various formulas for "union security" which fall slightly short of the absolute closed shop. To obtain the closed shop by voluntary concession on the part of the employer (uncompelled, that is, by the force of the state), the union must be both decidedly powerful and decidedly reliable. The first factor makes it more difficult for the employer to resist, the second makes it easier for him to consent. Most of the unions which have achieved the closed shop have had both these qualities. Most of those which are now striving for it lack one or the other or both.

The alternatives are the union shop and the Rand formula. Since the union shop differs from the closed shop only in that it allows a probationary period of employment before the employee is compelled to become a union member the difference can hardly be regarded as serious. In a growing industry it is negligible, for there are always more jobs than there are union men, and the union has no objection to the new candidates (who will become union men either at once or in a few months anyhow) being picked by the employer. In a stationary or declining industry the union likes the closed shop because it protects the old members, and the employer does not greatly object because he can still exercise some choice. —Not even a union agreement can wholly override the natural consequences of supply and demand.

The Rand formula is gradually being recognized by labor as offering immense tactical advantages. It is greatly in its favor that it can be presented, not as something invented by labor to serve its own ends, but as the product of a judicial mind, designed to serve the cause of harmony in industry. The employer who refuses it is thus at once placed in a disadvantageous position as regards public relations. Nevertheless, in cases where a strike is merely a trial of strength between employer and union, with no public interest gravely affected and with no state intervention to impose terms, there is a strong disposition on the part of employers to resist the Rand formula on the ground that it is really indistinguishable from the closed shop except in the one point that the employee does not have to be dismissed simply because he has been expelled from the union.

As regards the Rand check-off, it raises the whole problem of the extent to which the state (the nation or province in its political organization) is willing to go in establishing a permanent endowment for labor organizations. In the Dominion the state is already on record, in the Unemployment Insurance Act, as refusing to admit the principle that a man may be compelled to join a union as a condition of obtaining certain employment. The Rand formula evades that principle, by requiring him, not to join the union, but merely to contribute to its financial support on the same terms as its members. The argument that he benefits by the union's functioning has some weight, but it assumes that the union's policies will be beneficial, which is not always the case.

So long as the terms of the employment relation were not ultimately dictated by some agency of government, it was obviously open to any union to insist upon, and to any employer to insist against, the Rand formula, or the closed shop, or anything else which the union thought it would obtain or the employer thought he could resist. But we are not in that condition today, at any rate in regard to industries which affect the whole economy of the nation. The people of Canada, we suspect, will have to make up their own minds, through their government, as to whether compulsory payment to a bargaining agency is or is not to be a feature of our future employment relationship.

Why Spies?

THE most humane and essentially "liberal" article on the Gouzenko revelations that we have yet seen in Canada is that which appeared in the "Backstage at Ottawa" department of *Maclean's Magazine* for September 1. It discusses the psychological factors which led to the decision of several of the named persons in the Commission Report (other than Carr and Rose) to violate their oaths of secrecy for the benefit of a foreign—but not, be it remembered, for an enemy—power.

These factors are described as, first, "enthusiasm, devotion to an idea and a cause". The *Maclean* writer, who states that he knew six of them personally and several others through mutual friends, does not seem to identify this "idea" very closely with Communism, and it is probably nearer the truth to call it Anti-Fascism, which has a much wider range and less ideological content. Second comes "the spirit of rebellion, of non-conformity"; the writer notes that none of the persons involved are "conventional believers" in the religious sense, but he might have added that they are also not conventional believers in the current ethics of capitalist society, which is quite a different thing. And third comes the factor of the sense of personal insecurity, affecting especially the Jews and itself, as the Commission notes, a direct result of the prevalent anti-Semitism in Canada and the world at large. Racial insecurity is not the only kind, and all the non-Jewish persons involved had some pretty good reason for thinking that society was being less than just and much less than generous to them.

NEEDLESS ALARM

CHILDREN are wealthy on our street;
Tricycles, waggons, scooters and all,
Every kind of seasonal ball,
Dolly carriages, furnished neat,
Darts in the living-room, trains in the hall,
Radiant picture-books under their feet,
Bows-and-arrows, pistols and guns,
So they can play at fighting the Huns.

How will they learn, when youth is done,
When the boys have begun to shave,
When the girl gets a permanent wave
Or a beautiful high-built "bun",
Learn to sing life's trickiest stave
Toughened with trill, *roulade* and run,
Grim old Ballad-of-Doing-Without
When their purses have petered-out?

Yet there's hope for the girls and boys
Unencumbered with dollars and dimes.
I have seen them a hundred times
Turn from the multitudinous toys
Gathered even from foreign climes,
Kick their materialistic joys,
Sniff at battledore, blocks and ball,
And *pretend—with nothing at all!*

J. E. M.

Will Cocktail Lounges Be a Failure in Ontario?

By C. J. DONALD

Although the people of Ontario were definitely interested last spring, when the Government announced that it would soon institute cocktail lounges for the sale of hard liquor by the glass, the writer contends that the average moderate drinker has thought the matter over and now does not care whether cocktail lounges appear or not.

It isn't that the moderate drinker has changed his mind about drinking—simply that he has no confidence in the Government's ability to set up a decent system of public drinking.

Prime requisite for a job as a policy-maker under the system of liquor control seems to be a lack of practical experience with the establishments to be controlled. This is about as intelligent, he maintains, as asking illiterates to run our schools. If men of good will but without practical knowledge of the subject are to continue to administer the liquor laws, relying on the advice of prohibitionists and hotelkeepers, then there is no good reason to believe that adding cocktail lounges will add to the enjoyment of the average moderate drinker. Yet it is possible to find a solution—and the average man thinks it is high time.

WHEN the Ontario Government last spring announced its intention of amending its liquor laws to allow the establishment of cocktail lounges where liquor would be sold by the glass, it aroused even more public interest in Ontario and across Canada than might have been predicted. As was to be expected, the so-called temperance forces were furiously indignant. Indeed, some thousands of them paraded singing and shouting through the provincial parliament buildings and generally behaving in a manner which police would have considered ample reason for locking up drinking men.

It soon became apparent, however, that this time a whole lot of other people were interested in the subject. And it didn't take long to discover that apparently most of the people were in favor of broadening the liquor laws and making them more intelligent. Large numbers of moderate people began to express indignation with things as they had been. For too long, they said, moderate drinkers had submitted to being kicked around any time they went out to buy a glass of beer under the system of "government control." Obviously, the Drew Government's move was a popular one. In fact, the early response was so favorable that other provinces prepared to copy the Ontario legislation.

Several months have passed since the Ontario Government announced the changes in its liquor law. Cocktail lounges are on their way. In the meantime, a startling change in public opinion has taken place.

A person familiar with the interest in the subject a few months ago might reasonably expect Mr. John Q. Ontario to be waiting impatiently for the time when he might step into a cocktail lounge and order a double Scotch. Nothing of the sort is true. Instead, the average man has settled back into a state of apathy which gives the impression that he doesn't care a hoot whether cocktail lounges come into being or not. Strange as it may seem, this is exactly the way a very large number of people do feel about the subject.

The reason so many people have lost interest in the subject is not, of course, an indication that they have changed their attitude toward drinking. Rather, consideration and discussion of the whole matter have led them to the point where they have a complete lack of confidence in the Government's ability to handle the sale of alcoholic refreshment in a way that can fairly be described as sane and sensible.

Fumbling Continued

This isn't a reflection on the Drew Government, which is merely continuing to fumble a problem which has been fumbled by every Ontario government for the last generation. It is only that people who were pleased for awhile to believe that at last Ontario was going to have intelligent liquor administration have now come to the conclusion that they were being unduly optimistic. They started to feel that way just as soon as the government began to announce some of the details of its plans.

In particular, they lost faith in the whole scheme when they learned that, while it would be legal for a person to buy a glass of strong liquor, still it would not be his right to see the drink being poured. That may seem a simple little point, but it illustrated a continuance of what every moderate drinker knows has always been fundamentally wrong with Ontario's administration of the sale of liquor. The fact is that the rules are made by someone who is ignorant of the facts of the business he is supposed to make work. Any person who has had a degree of familiarity with bars knows that, if the drinks are not poured in plain view, the purchaser runs considerable chance of getting something inferior to what he pays for.

Who is responsible for this "hidden pour" rule? Plainly it is a sop to the prohibitionists, an attempt to say: "You see, there really isn't any drinking going on. Why there isn't a bottle in sight!" The whole thing is absurdly unrealistic.

Naturally, the Government didn't adopt this rule to abet the chisellers who would substitute poor liquor for good; it is merely displaying further evidence of the ineptitude which has always marked its handling of the liquor problem. In an attempt to conciliate the self-styled temperance forces and at the same time give the public its alcohol, it has adopted the policy of placing the top responsibility for the administration of liquor laws in the hands of people who are worthy and upright and sincere—and have demonstrated their fitness for the position by knowing next-to-nothing about it. If a man were known to enjoy visiting bars and beverage rooms regularly for the purposes for which they exist, all his other qualities would not serve to make him acceptable as a top man in the Government's business of guiding the sale of beer and liquor.

Parallel Cases?

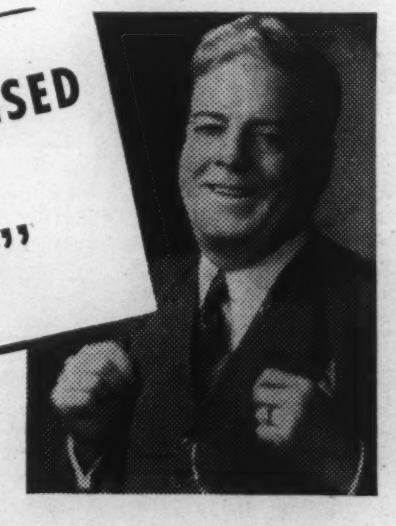
Maybe the Government is right in that attitude. But, if so — why wouldn't it be equally intelligent to place the administration of our educational system under the control of illiterates and Doukhobors? It is worth remembering that the Wartime Prices and Trade Board did a remarkable job of controlling the pricing and distribution of many thousands of articles, simply by having the rules made by people whose long familiarity with the business concerned enabled them to regulate intelligently. On occasion, the Prices Board neglected to call on the proper experts, and the results were less than good.

So it has been with liquor regulation. The people who set the policies may have the best intentions in the world, but they lack the practical experience of the kind possessed by any average moderate drinker.

The average moderate drinker knows that he buys his beverages under an act called the Liquor Control Act of Ontario. He knows that the expressed purpose of this act is to allow the moderate drinker to sip a moderate amount in clean, decent, sanitary surroundings and with pleasant service. It is supposed to curb the excessive drinker and prevent the making of excessive profits by the people engaged in the sale of alcoholic beverages. He knows only too well that it fails to do any of these things.

He knows that booze artists of his acquaintance never lack for supply but the law-abiding citizen has to stand in line and be jostled and pushed around any time he wants a bottle.

If he goes into a beverage room, he knows he will find it dingy, evil-smelling, dirty, overcrowded, full of din and clatter. He knows only too well that the heaviest drinkers get the best service while the moderates are ignored in the hope that they will become discouraged and never return—thus releasing a chair for a more profitable customer. Further, the price of service in most beverage rooms is a tip of inflationary pro-



"I WAS SURPRISED AT THE LOW COST"

SOMEHOW, I had the idea that trust company service was expensive—meant for millionaires. I find your services are well within the reach of any man of moderate means."

Clients often make statements like this when, in the course of discussion, the question of charges is reached. Actually, it costs no more to employ this strong, experienced corporation as your Executor and Trustee than it costs to obtain the same service from an inexperienced individual serving in the same capacity. Even this small charge is often saved many times over by the corporation's greater efficiency and broader knowledge. Under Will appointments and Life Insurance Trusts, no fee whatever is payable until the time comes for us to act.

You are invited to send for our booklets on Wills, Insurance Trusts, Living Trusts and Management Service.

CAPITAL TRUST CORPORATION LIMITED

MONTREAL OTTAWA TORONTO

THE FLYING POSTIE SAYS:

SPEED YOUR LETTERS BY AIR MAIL

IT COSTS ONLY 3 CENTS EXTRA *

* Air Mail carries the average letter to anywhere in Canada or the United States for 7 cents . . . Only 3 cents more than ordinary out-of-town postage.

POST YOUR AIR MAIL TODAY FOR DELIVERY TOMORROW

FREQUENT FLIGHTS SPEED DELIVERY. ASK YOUR POSTMASTER FOR SCHEDULES

YOUR FRIENDS LIKE AN AIR MAIL LETTER . . . IT'S A TOUCH OF EXTRA ATTENTION

IN BUSINESS AIR MAIL MEANS EFFICIENCY —AND IT IS ANSWERED FIRST

In this modern world, *AIR MAIL* is the expected courtesy, the little touch of friendly attention. So, before you mail a letter, ask yourself if it will be delivered the next day by ordinary mail . . . if not . . . send it *AIR MAIL*. For 3 cents extra you can please a friend, or gain an excellent reputation for promptness in business.

Use the Wings of Commerce Send it

AIR MAIL

Issued by the authority of the Hon. Ernest Bertrand, K.C., M.P., Postmaster General.

portions. The average beverage room patron is convinced—and feels he has ample reason for his conviction — that beverage room proprietors need have little ability, or contribute anything of value to the community, in order to make themselves far more money than just about any other class of businessman.

The trouble has been, of course, that although the rules ostensibly are made for the average, moderate, respectable drinker, actually he is the one person who has nothing to say in their making. Those who have the most to say are the ones who do not approve of the sale or consumption of liquor in any form or under any conditions and the people who profit from selling it. Neither of these people has any use for the moderate drinker. The temperance man doesn't believe that such a creature as a moderate, respectable drinker actually does exist, while the licensed hotel operator realizes his existence but doesn't find him profitable.

So this strange pair unite in drawing up rules which make licensed premises unattractive to such a person and — it just happens — more profitable to the operator. They agree that there should be no attractive surroundings, no music or entertainment, no free popcorn or such. And the lawmakers agree to their recommendations — all in the name of Liquor Control.

What is Liquor Control supposed to control? Popeorn and music and pleasant surroundings? It is only a few months ago that a well-known urologist in an Ontario city made the public statement that practically all the cases of venereal disease which came to him for treatment resulted from beverage room meetings. His statement drew headlines, but it didn't lead to either public outcry or apparent action by the Control authorities. Yet it is quite obvious that what his statement means is that the beverage rooms of his city were being used on a large scale by prostitutes and low men as places to make pick-ups.

"See No Evil"

Surely nobody is naive enough to believe that this could go on on a wholesale scale without the waiters in the hotels knowing about it. If the hotel managers claim they don't know what is going on in their beverage rooms, then they are not doing a proper job of managing and don't deserve to retain their franchises. There is no evidence, however, that the authorities or the hotels took any drastic action as a result of this statement.

One thing which irked a lot of people recently was the action of the Premier of Ontario in forcing the cancellation of a Conservative picnic because contributions had been received from beverage room operators. Any man in business expects to have the bite put on him for contributions for all sorts of events, sponsored by all sorts of organizations, including political parties, and he submits with good grace. Why should the operators of beverage rooms be exempt? Don't they make more money than he does?

The man in the street is not impressed with the pious statement that a political party will not accept contributions from such a source. He is firmly convinced that hotel operators are major contributors to the campaign funds of the party in power and the party-about-to-be-in-power. And that is how they hold their licences. He considers it an insult to his intelligence and part-and-parcel of the hocus-pocus which seems to be the rule in the political dealings with the liquor question in much of Canada to be expected to be impressed favorably by such a bit of byplay.

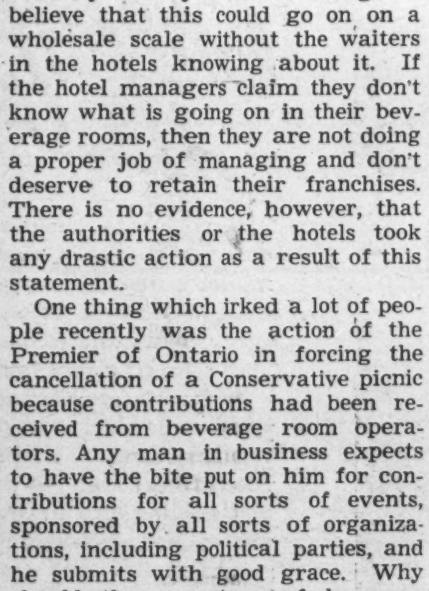
Contrary to what some people think, the moderate drinker is neither a man on the road to drunkenness nor an evil influence on his companions. The moderate does not want to associate with drunkards or go where they are. He does not try to convert abstainers into drinkers. Particularly, if he has a friend who is inclined to over-indulge, he will try his best to restrain him, will go without a drink rather than start the friend on a binge. The moderate drinker, if he has been around to any extent at all, knows that bars and taverns are run well and respectably and pleasantly in many places—including Quebec and New York State. He has a pretty good idea of how such places should be run — and he knows that beverage rooms in Ontario are not run in that way.

Thus he has come to the conclusion that there is little reason to hope that cocktail lounges will be to his liking. He looks at the evidence, and sees no grounds for hope.

Wrong People

Yet it is ridiculous that Ontario—and other parts of Canada—should not be able to administer the sale of liquor, beer, and wine as intelligently as the people in Quebec, New York, Great Britain, or Scandanavia. It isn't that we are stupid; it's just that we have let the wrong people have the say. We need a better perspective. The country is full of able and respectable people who know very well that the pronouncements of prohibitionists on how liquor should be sold are lacking in practicality, and the wishes of those in the liquor business should not be considered too much. There are people who know how liquor should be sold and how to set up a system for the purpose.

Since the people who have handled the problem to date have failed to do a good job, it is time that more practical people should be given the task. It should be easy to find such men, and it should be possible for them to succeed. Only when something of the sort is done will the average citizen have any reason for confidence in the government's ability to handle the problem.



Eleven-year-old King Feisal of Iraq is shown with the Prince Regent, his uncle, at their Berkshires home during a recent visit to England.

THE SORDID AUTHORS

THE authors of "Dew on Jordan," Harold Preece and Julia Kraft, were in Jacksonville, Fla., when their book was published, and it got some notice from the local papers. Thus "they were delighted when a stranger came to their door and asked if they had written that book. They admitted the soft impeachment. The visitor then declared: 'I've come for a copy of it, and I'll take it with me right now.' The authors suggested that it could be obtained in the local bookstores, instead. The visitor rejoined artlessly: 'Oh, yes, but they charge for it, so I thought I'd come straight to you and get a copy free.'" ... The Preeces offered strong resistance, and their would-be reader went away pretty mad.

—I.M.P. in N.Y. *Herald Tribune.*

LOVELY TO LIVE WITH

Companionship . . . that is the outstanding quality of Deilcraft Occasional Furniture.

For Deilcraft is designed by Imperial of Grand Rapids . . . it is created by Deilcraft master craftsmen . . . and the combination of these skills gives you Canada's finest occasional furniture . . . pieces designed for beauty and individuality . . . yet harmonizing with and beautifying any setting.

Deilcraft furniture is still in short supply and is sold only by authorized dealers throughout Canada.

FURNITURE DIVISION
DOMINION ELECTROHOME INDUSTRIES LIMITED
Kitchener, Ontario
Other Fine Electrohome Products
Radios • Winter Air Conditioners • Washers
Fans • Ironers

Deilcraft
fine furniture
LOOK FOR THE DEILCRAFT TAG

8D

Longines was a fine watch 50 years ago: a finer watch 25 years ago: today the finest in Longines history. Winner of 10 world's fair grand prizes and 28 gold medal awards
BETTER THAN YESTERDAY
The World's Most Honored Watch
product of Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co., New York, Montreal, Geneva

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO. LTD.

SYMBOLS OF SECURITY AND GOOD FAITH

These benefits in policies, plus valuable services, are available through our responsible representatives everywhere.

MERCANTILE INSURANCE CO.
LAW UNION & ROCK INSURANCE CO. LTD.
THE QUEEN CITY FIRE INSURANCE CO. ONTARIO
HAND-IN-HAND INSURANCE CO.
QUEBEC FIRE ASSURANCE CO.
THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE GUARANTEE & ACCIDENT CO.
MERCHANTS FIRE INSURANCE CO.

FIRE, CASUALTY, INLAND MARINE, AUTOMOBILE

TORONTO, MONTREAL, QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER

OTTAWA LETTER

Ottawa Latchstring Still Out If Newfoundland Cares to Use It

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Ottawa.

THE National Convention in Newfoundland, which is to determine the kind of government that country will enjoy in forthcoming years, is being watched with keen interest by the Canadian capital. There is nothing in the early dispatches from St. John's to suggest any urgent or overwhelming interest in confederation with Canada; and, until feelers should be put forth, official reaction at Ottawa is bound to be highly discreet.

However, it is not necessary for the Canadian government to express its sentiments about Newfoundland; they are on record. The latchstring is out.

On July 12, 1943, in a statement which has not since been modified, Prime Minister Mackenzie King told the Canadian House of Commons: "If the people of Newfoundland should ever decide that they wish to enter federation, and should make the decision clear beyond all possibility of misunderstanding, Canada would give most sympathetic consideration to the proposal."

That of course, is in Mr. Mackenzie King's typically cautious language. My own guess would be that Canada would give more than sympathetic consideration to any such proposal. The only possible obstacle, in the event Newfoundland showed a desire to become the Tenth Province, would be the financial terms. And this time Ottawa would presumably be less stingy than she was in 1895, when, I think it is fair to say, the chance of bringing Newfoundland into the Canadian federal union was tossed away for about $250,000 a year—the difference between the lowest Newfoundland bid and the best Canadian offer. Even when you make allowance for the very long period of budgetary deficits and depression years which were about ending in 1895, the mentality of the Mackenzie Bowell administration on this issue is difficult to understand.

Observers on the spot have not noticed any great ardor among the Newfoundlanders for union with Canada. If the painful years of depression in the 1930's did not turn their thoughts westward to Canada, it is hardly to be expected that now, on the crest of a wave of post-war fiscal ease and economic well-being, they will rush to propose federation. They are a proud and independent people, and would no doubt prefer, if it were feasible, to be their own masters indefinitely.

But independence has always been expensive for them, and during the 1930's it became impossible: they had to surrender their status as a Dominion and accept the tutelage of Westminster in order to survive. And much has happened since 1934.

There is the question of North American defence, no purely academic issue in a world so unsettled. Britain, the United States and Canada are all concerned about the adequate defences of Newfoundland, which that country cannot possibly afford to maintain herself. For the past seven years Newfoundland has been the scene of tri-partite military activities; and long-term agreements, which must inevitably be of a co-operative nature if they are to be effective, will continue to make the island and the coast of Labrador a field of continuous interest to her three more powerful neighbors.

Proms concertmaster, H. Goodman, appears as the soloist next Tues. at the Prom Concert. The Foxhole Ballet, a famous U.S.O. show, also presents a varied dance program.

Listening-Posts

Professor A. R. M. Lower, in a footnote to his strategic study (in R. A. MacKay's "Newfoundland," Oxford University Press, 1946) believes the latest military discoveries, including the atomic bomb, tend to make Newfoundland even more important to mainland North America than ever before. "Newfoundland and Labrador," he writes, "are...now of great importance for the location both of highly sensitive listening posts against possible invaders by air or sea and of direction-finding stations in trans-Atlantic and offshore navigation by air or sea."

Federation with Canada, if not immediately, will appear in more attractive guise before many years are past, this writer believes. Not that such a union would be pure gain. There would be some losses on both sides, but the offsetting of gains and losses would result in some net gains, especially for the people of Newfoundland.

Some of the more obvious advantages to Newfoundland can be listed. As a province of Canada, her economy would be substantially stabilized and her fiscal position protected to a considerable extent against the constant menace of bankruptcy. Canadian social welfare services and more adequate provision for education would tend to raise the standard quite rapidly over much of Newfoundland. Adoption of the Canadian tariff and the Canadian scheme of taxation—especially if Newfoundland accepted the current offer of Ottawa to the provinces—would more fairly spread the burden of government on those best able to bear it.

The cost of living in Newfoundland could be expected to fall somewhat. The burden of the tariff—which is used there as a main revenue source—would be eased, especially upon the low and middle income brackets. Canadian payments for family allowances and old age pensions would raise the general welfare of the masses of the people (at, of course, some net expense to the Canadian treasury especially at first).

No Regional Flexibility

There would be some disadvantages too. The administration of Newfoundland's affairs from the distant capital of Ottawa would lead to a loss of regional flexibility and on-the-spot knowledge. Since Canada would take over the collection of customs and excise in any event, and also personal and corporation income taxes if the current offer to the provinces were taken up by Newfoundland, the provincial capital at St. John's would be left with a revenue almost overwhelming in the form of an annual "rental" or grant from Ottawa. (This, however, would not be very different from the position of New Brunswick, say, for many years after 1867).

The immediate economic advantages are not easy to assess, but at present Newfoundland sells little to Canada, while buying very substantial quantities of commodities here. Union with the Canadian federation would not increase Newfoundland's sales to the rest of Canada in any marked degree. Her chief export surpluses are fish, newsprint, iron and copper. Canada herself is a net exporter of all but iron; and Newfoundland's iron goes very largely to Sydney anyway. It would still be necessary to find export markets for Newfoundland's dried fish, paper, and copper,—probably much the same markets. However, it might well be that Canada's bargaining power to obtain markets for such commodities would be materially greater than Newfoundland's.

Finding Her Feet

The current convention is called at a time of transition from fortuitous war prosperity to more normal times. Unless world conditions become highly favorable, Newfoundland will find it difficult to raise her standard of living, provide for improved educational and social welfare services, extend her communications, and service her debt. Fortunately, she has built up during the war a good "Reconstruction Fund" and a number of developmental and research programs are under way. Canadians will watch with kindly feelings the attempts of a neighbor to find her feet again after seven years of "depression" administration, and the hectic and artificial period of the war.

The Brabazon, Bristol Aeroplane Co.'s new trans-Atlantic air liner, takes to the air next year with a cruising speed of 350 m.p.h. at 35,000 ft., 230 ft. wing span, 177 ft. length, berth accommodation for 80 passengers. Shown above is a model of the mighty Brabazon.

FREE ROOF INSPECTION SERVICE—Do not forget your roof—neglect can cause trouble, loss of time and money. A competent Murray Inspector will give you a detailed report on the condition of your roof—free of charge and without obligation on your part. Phone or write our nearest Branch Office.

Change is Important!

Yes, and have you ever considered why another type of change—change in weather—is so vitally important? When moisture freezes in the slightest indentations on your roof, a mighty force is at work... expansion. With subsequent yearly thaws and freeze-ups, tiny fissures probe deeper... until a leaking roof is the result.

With a Murray Registered Built-Up Pitch and Gravel Roof you overcome this deteriorating process brought on by weather change. The warm summer sun softens the pitch on your Murray Roof so that it flows ever so slightly, sealing and healing the irregularities caused by the rigours of winter. Yes, each summer your Murray Roof automatically repairs itself... reforming into a tight, weather-resisting barrier ready to withstand any temperature change.

Specify a Murray Registered Roof and get safe, sure, longer protection. Application proceeds under careful Murray supervision... rigid Murray specifications are followed. Finally, when the roof is completed and a Murray inspector has given his okay... the roof is registered. A complete report, including a plan of your roof, is placed in Murray's permanent files for reference and follow-up inspection.

Alexander MURRAY & Company LIMITED

MONTREAL • TORONTO • HALIFAX • SAINT JOHN, N.B.
WINNIPEG • VANCOUVER

Division of Dominion Tar & Chemical Company, Limited, Canada's Largest Manufacturer of Pitch and Creosote.

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

The Divine Right of Capitalism Is Gone, But What Comes Next?

By B. K. SANDWELL

THE DIVINE RIGHT OF CAPITALISM. By C. E. Ayres. T. C. Allen, $3.50.

CAPITALISM, says Mr. Ayres, "must be purged clean of all odor of sanctity," which sounds a little as if he thought it hadn't, or at least not quite. We have moved from absolute monarchy to limited monarchy without throwing kings entirely into the discard, and he wants us to move from absolute capital (which might be termed the dictatorship of the money power) to limited capital, which is a sort of economic democracy, rather than to the other dictatorship, which is that of the proletariat. Absolute capital meant the money power largely dictating the flow of income, which to Mr. Ayres' mind is the all-important thing. Limited capital will give the political authority, the state, a great deal of control over that flow—whatever control may be necessary, in fact, to keep the economic body of the community in proper health. This obviously abolishes the "divine right of capital" just as we have already abolished the divine right of kings,—and leaves capital itself as the limited monarchy system leaves the king.

Mr. Ayres is very sketchy about how his limited capitalism will work in practice, which is wise because we have already got a great deal of it—of the limitations, that is to say,—and are very uncertain how to use them. (It would hardly be good sense, for instance, to take the divine right away from capital merely to transfer it to the trade unions, as some of us seem to desire.) His main design is to divert income from large recipients to small recipients, without impairing the incentive to produce; and he makes a good argument that taxation on large incomes could be even stiffer than it is now, and could be applied to the entire earnings of corporations (not dividends alone) and even to the income received by inheritance—which of course is not income at all for the community as a whole but merely a transfer of capital.

He is not frightened by the charge that this would discourage the adventuring of capital. "Income diversion in the amount necessary to maintain full production and full employment would not impair the ability of the economy to finance industrial growth." It would merely shift the ability to finance from the larger-income people (and hence to a great extent from the larger corporations, he thinks) to the smaller-income people. He talks as if the terms "owners of small incomes" and "owners of small businesses" were synonymous, which they are not.

Workers and Leisure

There is also a problem, which he ignores, of the effect of increased income upon a rather large part of the workers. It looks, from recent experience, as though a certain proportion of low incomes were the result of unwillingness to perform (continuously) the work necessary to increase them. These people, when their incomes are increased by a wage increase per hour, simply stop work as soon as their essential needs are satisfied. If the proportion is large, a 10 per cent increase in wage *rates* may result in a ten per cent reduction in time worked, leaving production 10 per cent lower and total wage bill unchanged—a poor way to get full production. And yet when once the income has got above a certain point we can no more censure the man who has earned $2000, and needs no more, for stopping work though he could earn another $1000, than we censure the man with $2000 income from investments for not working at all! It is only the man whose family are still ill-clothed and ill-fed when he decides to quit work, who is really censurable; and the family allowance system seems designed expressly to permit him to quit a month earlier every year without experiencing the stings of conscience.

Mr. Ayres does not mind how soon he quits, for he thoroughly approves of all the standard devices for social security because they help his proposed diversion of income, and when he posits "full production" as one of his desiderata he means only production of everything that the members of the community desire so strongly that they are willing to work to get it. If a given family of steelworkers prefers a week's leisure to an additional suit of good clothes, that is all right with Mr. Ayres, as it means only that some tailor somewhere will move over into the steel industry. Meanwhile the steelworkers are producing leisure for themselves, and *voluntary* leisure is a good thing and it might be well if we all produced more of it.

Undistributed corporate surpluses —one of the chief sources of the financing of industrial growth, and also of the periodic tendency towards "over-saving" — should be taxed as actual income of the shareholder (which in a sense they are) and at the individual shareholder's rate. The bookkeeping difficulties in this do not worry Mr. Ayres, and presumably would not greatly worry the Canadian Department of Finance, which has undertaken to value the services of presidents of corporations quite independently of the figure which they are actually paid. This would at least get rid of the interesting quirk by which a group of shareholders owning a company can make a million of profit, leave the whole million in the company, and sell the company holus-bolus for a million (or thereabouts) more than they paid for it, without incurring any income tax whatever on their personal incomes because the million reaches them in the form of a capital gain. This, we may add, is not quite so easy as it was three years ago, but it can still be done to a limited extent.

Ignorance, Disagreement

Mr. Ayres thinks that "stubborn refusal" to surrender the divine right of capitalism may lead to revolution. There is so little of it left to surrender that this would be indeed a pity, for revolution in these conditions means dictatorship and totalitarianism. The divine right of capitalism means periodic depressions, and society will not tolerate another 1930. Depressions can be avoided by wisely directing, or at least wisely influencing, the flow of income. A few years ago, it is true, the divine right of capitalism did indeed prevent us from exercising the necessary influence upon the flow of income. But today, Mr. Ayres,—today, is it not our own ignorance of how to influence the flow of income wisely, or even to agree on a way of influencing it at all, that is bothering us, rather than any superstition that we ought not to influence it? But it is true that that ignorance, and that disagreement, are an invitation to totalitarianism to step in and, not influence nor direct, but absolutely dictate, the flow of income.

True, even if that happened, the forces of economic nature would ultimately reassert themselves to some extent. Russia, which began by ordering the flow of income to be absolutely equal to everybody, has had to alter that flow every year since then in order to achieve even a moderate measure of production, and the same economic and psychological laws would eventually operate in a Communist North America. But in the meantime we should have had a very painful conflict and lost every vestige of our political freedom—that freedom which is one of the reasons why we find it so difficult to agree about how the flow of income should be directed.

TUBULAR COIN WRAPPERS ARE A "MUST"

. . . for efficient handling of quantities of silver and coppers.
Exclusive Canadian manufacturers of Tubular Coin Wrappers. Order from:

NATIONAL
PAPER GOODS LIMITED
BRANCHES FROM COAST TO COAST
HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.

Regular schedules and charter flights . . . modern planes . . . courteous service.

Montreal • Quebec • Chicoutimi
Gulf and North Shore of St. Lawrence
Roberval • Northern Quebec
Senneterre • Hudson Bay
Winnipeg • Bissett • Little Grand Rapids
Winnipeg • Red Lake • Madsen
The Pas • Sherridon • Flin Flon
Regina • Saskatoon • North Battleford
Edmonton • Fort Norman • Aklavik
Edmonton • Yellowknife
Edmonton • Whitehorse • Dawson
Vancouver • Whitehorse • Dawson
Vancouver • Victoria
Vancouver • Tofino • Zeballos • Port Alice

Connections with rail and air lines . . . bases across Canada. Information and reservations through nearest Canadian Pacific Air Lines Traffic Office or any Canadian Pacific Railway agent.

Canadian Pacific AIR LINES

FIFTY YEARS OF SINCE 1895 PUBLIC SERVICE

What is an Executor?

An executor is one who settles an estate. And a trustee is one to whom property is committed in trust.

To perform both duties efficiently—as executor and trustee—requires much experience, specialized knowledge and skill. It has been our privilege to act in both capacities for many clients during the fifty years this company has been established. This record assures you of skilled, business-like, impartial administration of any property you may entrust to our care.

We invite you to consult us by mail or call on us personally. VT-46-1

THE VICTORIA TRUST & SAVINGS COMPANY
OFFICES AT LINDSAY AND CANNINGTON, ONTARIO

You're Right—it's a STETSON

The name Stetson in a hat is your assurance of quality and fashion excellence. Stetson hats in Canada are made only by John B. Stetson Company (Canada) Limited, Brockville. From $8 to $20.
Illustrated above, the Imperial Stetson..."Drake" style...$15.

STETSON — THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS HAT

OTTAWA LETTER

Ottawa Latchstring Still Out If Newfoundland Cares to Use It

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Ottawa.

THE National Convention in Newfoundland, which is to determine the kind of government that country will enjoy in forthcoming years, is being watched with keen interest by the Canadian capital. There is nothing in the early dispatches from St. John's to suggest any urgent or overwhelming interest in confederation with Canada; and, until feelers should be put forth, official reaction at Ottawa is bound to be highly discreet.

However, it is not necessary for the Canadian government to express its sentiments about Newfoundland; they are on record. The latchstring is out.

On July 12, 1943, in a statement which has not since been modified, Prime Minister Mackenzie King told the Canadian House of Commons: "If the people of Newfoundland should ever decide that they wish to enter federation, and should make the decision clear beyond all possibility of misunderstanding, Canada would give most sympathetic consideration to the proposal."

That of course, is in Mr. Mackenzie King's typically cautious language. My own guess would be that Canada would give more than sympathetic consideration to any such proposal. The only possible obstacle, in the event Newfoundland showed a desire to become the Tenth Province, would be the financial terms. And this time Ottawa would presumably be less stingy than she was in 1895, when, I think it is fair to say, the chance of bringing Newfoundland into the Canadian federal union was tossed away for about $250,000 a year—the difference between the lowest Newfoundland bid and the best Canadian offer. Even when you make allowance for the very long period of budgetary deficits and depression years which were about ending in 1895, the mentality of the Mackenzie Bowell administration on this issue is difficult to understand.

Observers on the spot have not noticed any great ardor among the Newfoundlanders for union with Canada. If the painful years of depression in the 1930's did not turn their thoughts westward to Canada, it is hardly to be expected that now, on the crest of a wave of post-war fiscal ease and economic well-being, they will rush to propose federation. They are a proud and independent people, and would no doubt prefer, if it were feasible, to be their own masters indefinitely.

But independence has always been expensive for them, and during the 1930's it became impossible: they had to surrender their status as a Dominion and accept the tutelage of Westminster in order to survive. And much has happened since 1934.

There is the question of North American defence, no purely academic issue in a world so unsettled. Britain, the United States and Canada are all concerned about the adequate defences of Newfoundland, which that country cannot possibly afford to maintain herself. For the past seven years Newfoundland has been the scene of tri-partite military activities; and long-term agreements, which must inevitably be of a co-operative nature if they are to be effective, will continue to make the island and the coast of Labrador a field of continuous interest to her three more powerful neighbors.

Proms concertmaster, H. Goodman, appears as the soloist next Tues. at the Prom Concert. The Foxhole Ballet, a famous U.S.O. show, also presents a varied dance program.

Listening-Posts

Professor A. R. M. Lower, in a footnote to his strategic study (in R. A. MacKay's "Newfoundland," Oxford University Press, 1946) believes the latest military discoveries, including the atomic bomb, tend to make Newfoundland even more important to mainland North America than ever before. "Newfoundland and Labrador," he writes, "are...now of great importance for the location both of highly sensitive listening posts against possible invaders by air or sea and of direction-finding stations in trans-Atlantic and off-shore navigation by air or sea."

Federation with Canada, if not immediately, will appear in more attractive guise before many years are past, this writer believes. Not that such a union would be pure gain. There would be some losses on both sides, but the offsetting of gains and losses would result in some net gains, especially for the people of Newfoundland.

Some of the more obvious advantages to Newfoundland can be listed. As a province of Canada, her economy would be substantially stabilized and her fiscal position protected to a considerable extent against the constant menace of bankruptcy. Canadian social welfare services and more adequate provision for education would tend to raise the standard quite rapidly over much of Newfoundland. Adoption of the Canadian tariff and the Canadian scheme of taxation—especially if Newfoundland accepted the current offer of Ottawa to the provinces—would more fairly spread the burden of government on those best able to bear it.

The cost of living in Newfoundland could be expected to fall somewhat. The burden of the tariff—which is used there as a main revenue source—would be eased, especially upon the low and middle income brackets. Canadian payments for family allowances and old age pensions would raise the general welfare of the masses of the people (at, of course, some net expense to the Canadian treasury especially at first).

No Regional Flexibility

There would be some disadvantages too. The administration of Newfoundland's affairs from the distant capital of Ottawa would lead to a loss of regional flexibility and on-the-spot knowledge. Since Canada would take over the collection of customs and excise in any event, and also personal and corporation income taxes if the current offer to the provinces were taken up by Newfoundland, the provincial capital at St. John's would be left with a revenue almost overwhelming in the form of an annual "rental" or grant from Ottawa. (This, however, would not be very different from the position of New Brunswick, say, for many years after 1867).

The immediate economic advantages are not easy to assess, but at present Newfoundland sells little to Canada, while buying very substantial quantities of commodities here. Union with the Canadian federation would not increase Newfoundland's sales to the rest of Canada in any marked degree. Her chief export surpluses are fish, newsprint, iron and copper. Canada herself is a net exporter of all but iron; and Newfoundland's iron goes very largely to Sydney anyway. It would still be necessary to find export markets for Newfoundland's dried fish, paper, and copper,—probably much the same markets. However, it might well be that Canada's bargaining power to obtain markets for such commodities would be materially greater than Newfoundland's.

Finding Her Feet

The current convention is called at a time of transition from fortuitous war prosperity to more normal times. Unless world conditions become highly favorable, Newfoundland will find it difficult to raise her standard of living, provide for improved educational and social welfare services, extend her communications, and service her debt. Fortunately, she has built up during the war a good "Reconstruction Fund" and a number of developmental and research programs are under way. Canadians will watch with kindly feelings the attempts of a neighbor to find her feet again after seven years of "depression" administration, and the hectic and artificial period of the war.

The Brabazon, Bristol Aeroplane Co.'s new trans-Atlantic air liner, takes to the air next year with a cruising speed of 350 m.p.h. at 35,000 ft., 230 ft. wing span, 177 ft. length, berth accommodation for 80 passengers. Shown above is a model of the mighty Brabazon.

Change is Important!

Yes, and have you ever considered why another type of change—change in weather—is so vitally important? When moisture freezes in the slightest indentations on your roof, a mighty force is at work... expansion. With subsequent yearly thaws and freeze-ups, tiny fissures probe deeper... until a leaking roof is the result.

With a Murray Registered Built-Up Pitch and Gravel Roof you overcome this deteriorating process brought on by weather change. The warm summer sun softens the pitch on your Murray Roof so that it flows ever so slightly, sealing and healing the irregularities caused by the rigours of winter. Yes, each summer your Murray Roof automatically repairs itself... reforming into a tight, weather-resisting barrier ready to withstand any temperature change.

Specify a Murray Registered Roof and get safe, sure, longer protection. Application proceeds under careful Murray supervision... rigid Murray specifications are followed. Finally, when the roof is completed and a Murray inspector has given his okay... the roof is registered. A complete report, including a plan of your roof, is placed in Murray's permanent files for reference and follow-up inspection.

Alexander MURRAY & Company LIMITED

MONTREAL • TORONTO • HALIFAX • SAINT JOHN, N.B.
WINNIPEG • VANCOUVER

Division of Dominion Tar & Chemical Company, Limited, Canada's Largest Manufacturer of Pitch and Creosote.

FREE ROOF INSPECTION SERVICE—Do not forget your roof—neglect can cause trouble, loss of time and money. A competent Murray Inspector will give you a detailed report on the condition of your roof—free of charge and without obligation on your part. Phone or write our nearest Branch Office.

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

The Divine Right of Capitalism Is Gone, But What Comes Next?

By B. K. SANDWELL

THE DIVINE RIGHT OF CAPITALISM. By C. E. Ayres. T. C. Allen, $3.50.

CAPITALISM, says Mr. Ayres, "must be purged clean of all odor of sanctity," which sounds a little as if he thought it hadn't, or at least not quite. We have moved from absolute monarchy to limited monarchy without throwing kings entirely into the discard, and he wants us to move from absolute capital (which might be termed the dictatorship of the money power) to limited capital, which is a sort of economic democracy, rather than to the other dictatorship, which is that of the proletariat. Absolute capital meant the money power largely dictating the flow of income, which to Mr. Ayres' mind is the all-important thing. Limited capital will give the political authority, the state, a great deal of control over that flow—whatever control may be necessary, in fact, to keep the economic body of the community in proper health. This obviously abolishes the "divine right of capital" just as we have already abolished the divine right of kings,—and leaves capital itself as the limited monarchy system leaves the king.

Mr. Ayres is very sketchy about how his limited capitalism will work in practice, which is wise because we have already got a great deal of it—of the limitations, that is to say,—and are very uncertain how to use them. (It would hardly be good sense, for instance, to take the divine right away from capital merely to transfer it to the trade unions, as some of us seem to desire.) His main design is to divert income from large recipients to small recipients, without impairing the incentive to produce; and he makes a good argument that taxation on large incomes could be even stiffer than it is now, and could be applied to the entire earnings of corporations (not dividends alone) and even to the income received by inheritance—which of course is not income at all for the community as a whole but merely a transfer of capital.

He is not frightened by the charge that this would discourage the adventuring of capital. "Income diversion in the amount necessary to maintain full production and full employment would not impair the ability of the economy to finance industrial growth." It would merely shift the ability to finance from the larger-income people (and hence to a great extent from the larger corporations, he thinks) to the smaller-income people. He talks as if the terms "owners of small incomes" and "owners of small businesses" were synonymous, which they are not.

Workers and Leisure

There is also a problem, which he ignores, of the effect of increased income upon a rather large part of the workers. It looks, from recent experience, as though a certain proportion of low incomes were the result of unwillingness to perform (continuously) the work necessary to increase them. These people, when their incomes are increased by a wage increase per hour, simply stop work as soon as their essential needs are satisfied. If the proportion is large, a 10 per cent increase in wage *rates* may result in a ten per cent reduction in time worked, leaving production 10 per cent lower and total wage bill unchanged—a poor way to get full production. And yet when once the income has got above a certain point we can no more censure the man who has earned $2000, and needs no more, for stopping work though he could earn another $1000, than we censure the man with $2000 income from investments for not working at all! It is only the man whose family are still ill-clothed and ill-fed when he decides to quit work, who is really censurable; and the family allowance system seems designed expressly to permit him to quit a month earlier every year without experiencing the stings of conscience.

Mr. Ayres does not mind how soon he quits, for he thoroughly approves of all the standard devices for social security because they help his proposed diversion of income, and when he posits "full production" as one of his desiderata he means only production of everything that the members of the community desire so strongly that they are willing to work to get it. If a given family of steelworkers prefers a week's leisure to an additional suit of good clothes, that is all right with Mr. Ayres, as it means only that some tailor somewhere will move over into the steel industry. Meanwhile the steelworkers are producing leisure for themselves, and *voluntary* leisure is a good thing and it might be well if we all produced more of it.

Undistributed corporate surpluses —one of the chief sources of the financing of industrial growth, and also of the periodic tendency towards "over-saving" — should be taxed as actual income of the shareholder (which in a sense they are) and at the individual shareholder's rate. The bookkeeping difficulties in this do not worry Mr. Ayres, and presumably would not greatly worry the Canadian Department of Finance, which has undertaken to value the services of presidents of corporations quite independently of the figure which they are actually paid. This would at least get rid of the interesting quirk by which a group of shareholders owning a company can make a million of profit, leave the whole million in the company, and sell the company holus-bolus for a million (or thereabouts) more than they paid for it, without incurring any income tax whatever on their personal incomes because the million reaches them in the form of a capital gain. This, we may add, is not quite so easy as it was three years ago, but it can still be done to a limited extent.

Ignorance, Disagreement

Mr. Ayres thinks that "stubborn refusal" to surrender the divine right of capitalism may lead to revolution. There is so little of it left to surrender that this would be indeed a pity, for revolution in these conditions means dictatorship and totalitarianism. The divine right of capitalism means periodic depressions, and society will not tolerate another 1930. Depressions can be avoided by wisely directing, or at least wisely influencing, the flow of income. A few years ago, it is true, the divine right of capitalism did indeed prevent us from exercising the necessary influence upon the flow of income. But today, Mr. Ayres,—today, is it not our own ignorance of how to influence the flow of income wisely, or even to agree on a way of influencing it at all, that is bothering us, rather than any superstition that we ought not to influence it? But it is true that that ignorance, and that disagreement, are an invitation to totalitarianism to step in and, not influence nor direct, but absolutely dictate, the flow of income.

True, even if that happened, the forces of economic nature would ultimately reassert themselves to some extent. Russia, which began by ordering the flow of income to be absolutely equal to everybody, has had to alter that flow every year since then in order to achieve even a moderate measure of production, and the same economic and psychological laws would eventually operate in a Communist North America. But in the meantime we should have had a very painful conflict and lost every vestige of our political freedom—that freedom which is one of the reasons why we find it so difficult to agree about how the flow of income should be directed.

TUBULAR COIN WRAPPERS ARE A "MUST"

. . . for efficient handling of quantities of silver and coppers.
Exclusive Canadian manufacturers of Tubular Coin Wrappers. Order from:

NATIONAL
PAPER GOODS LIMITED
BRANCHES FROM COAST TO COAST
HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.

FLY

Regular schedules and charter flights . . . modern planes . . . courteous service.

Montreal • Quebec • Chicoutimi
Gulf and North Shore of St. Lawrence
Roberval • Northern Quebec
Senneterre • Hudson Bay
Winnipeg • Bissett • Little Grand Rapids
Winnipeg • Red Lake • Madsen
The Pas • Sherridon • Flin Flon
Regina • Saskatoon • North Battleford
Edmonton • Fort Norman • Aklavik
Edmonton • Yellowknife
Edmonton • Whitehorse • Dawson
Vancouver • Whitehorse • Dawson
Vancouver • Victoria
Vancouver • Tofino • Zeballos • Port Alice

Connections with rail and air lines . . . bases across Canada. Information and reservations through nearest Canadian Pacific Air Lines Traffic Office or any Canadian Pacific Railway agent.

Canadian Pacific AIR LINES

SINCE 1895
FIFTY YEARS OF PUBLIC SERVICE

What is an Executor?

An executor is one who settles an estate. And a trustee is one to whom property is committed in trust.

To perform both duties efficiently—as executor and trustee—requires much experience, specialized knowledge and skill. It has been our privilege to act in both capacities for many clients during the fifty years this company has been established. This record assures you of skilled, business-like, impartial administration of any property you may entrust to our care.

We invite you to consult us by mail or call on us personally. VT-46-1

THE VICTORIA TRUST & SAVINGS COMPANY
OFFICES AT LINDSAY AND CANNINGTON, ONTARIO

You're Right — it's a
STETSON

The name Stetson in a hat is your assurance of quality and fashion excellence. Stetson hats in Canada are made only by John B. Stetson Company (Canada) Limited, Brockville. From $8 to $20.
Illustrated above, the Imperial Stetson..."Drake" style...$15.

STETSON — THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS HAT

THE LIGHTER SIDE

The Future, If Any, of Radio

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

ACCORDING to *Variety*, which takes its readings from the Hooper rating, radio is in a very bad way. Listeners are becoming apathetic and sponsors are withdrawing. The decline has been going on for the past ten years and if the situation continues to deteriorate, as situations invariably do these days, radio entertainers may find that they are talking to themselves at their own expense. After that it won't be long before the radio joins the gramophone in the attic.

This prospect struck me as so alarming that I recently made my own telephone poll to discover what is wrong with radio. The replies have been so interesting and helpful that it seems worth while to publish them without waiting to complete the survey.

A Mrs. Wallaby said that she felt radio would be greatly improved by more good military band music, particularly on Thursdays.

"You enjoy march music, Mrs. Wallaby?" I asked.

"Not particularly," said Mrs. Wallaby. "Personally I am partial to the old-fashioned waltz. But Thursday is my cleaning day, and I find that Mrs. Salmon, my cleaning woman, can't accomplish anything in three-quarter time. When I put on a good military march, however, the results are simply amazing. March music is stimulating. It's *brisk*. Experience has proved that when minutes count there's nothing, for instant results, cleaner floors and brighter surfaces, to equal Sousa. Spelled S-O-U-S-A."

"Would you mind speaking a little closer to the mouthpiece?" said the next person on my list, a Mrs. Dimbleby. "I can't quite hear the question."

"The radio," I said. "Why aren't people listening to the radio any more?"

"Just a minute while I turn off the radio," Mrs. Dimbleby said.

When I repeated the question, Mrs. Dimbleby said that in her opinion the worst thing about the radio was its programs for children. "Crime, bloodshed and murder are going on all the time," she said. "My own children were absolutely fascinated by it and I found it impossible to drag them away from the radio even to come to meals. The whole household was completely disorganized with the children upset and meals at all hours until I was able to work out a solution."

"You disconnected the radio?"

"Well, no," Mrs. Dimbleby said. "I found that wasn't quite practicable. What I did was move the radio down to the dining-room. We now get crime, bloodshed and murder with all our meals, but we *do* have our meals on time."

A MR. KAPON whom I consulted next said that the whole trouble with the radio was that it was run by a bunch of reactionary capitalistic British Imperialists, who were leading us by the ear down the road to doom.

"I have written a fine dramatic poem on the subject, entitled 'Sticky Door-Knobs' and dealing with the Paris Peace Conference," he said. "Would you care to hear it?"

"I'd love to," I said, "if I could call you back later. At the moment I am engaged on a rather important telephone survey and would appreciate your help. What is wrong with radio?"

"The radio," Mr. Kapon said, "has consistently refused to broadcast my poem 'Sticky Door-Knobs'. It is absolutely opposed to any form of experimentation or deviation. Nothing can be done about the radio because it is in the hands of reactionary illiterates who can't even spell doom."

I next telephoned a Mrs. Murgle and asked her what she felt should be done about radio.

"Do I have to tell my age?" Mrs. Murgle inquired.

"It won't be necessary," I said. "I merely want your opinion."

"I see," said Mrs. Murgle. "Are you giving away any wrist-watches or pressure cookers?"

"Well, no," I said. "You see, this is just a public poll and the general assumption of public polls is that everybody is entitled to everybody else's opinion."

Mrs. Murgle agreed that this was fair and said that in her opinion the two worst things about the radio were the commercial announcers who urged you to buy soap-flakes you couldn't get, and the ones who unscrupulously applied pressure through your own children to make you buy breakfast flakes you didn't want.

"Take the Oatie Flakes program, for instance," Mrs. Murgle said. "My children hate Oatie Flakes and won't eat them, but for a while they were crazy about the separate model aeroplane parts that came free with every package. Between doing the family wash with complexion soap and listening to the children clamoring for Oatie Flakes, I was nearly distracted until I happened to hit on the solution."

"WHAT was your solution, Mrs. Murgle?" I asked.

"Why, when I couldn't get soap-flakes I bought ten packages of Oatie Flakes instead and tried them in my washing-machine," said Mrs. Murgle. "The results were simply wonderful."

"Do you mean to say, Mrs. Murgle, that you got a clean, white, dazzling wash from Oatie Flakes?" I said.

"Well, no," Mrs. Murgle admitted. "What I actually got was about fifteen gallons of instant porridge. On the other hand, the children were able to get a complete set of model aeroplane parts. They are now quite satisfied that they can't put them together and that even if they could the model wouldn't fly. As a result, I hear no more about Oatie Flakes."

A Mr. Garfinkle proved to be extremely cooperative. "I'm glad you telephoned," he said, "because I've been giving a lot of thought recently to what could be done about the radio. For instance, I'd come home at night and find Mrs. Garfinkle had been crying her eyes out all day because Stella Dallas was in trouble again, or Helen Trent was going to marry someone beneath her, or else Portia had stopped facing life and gone into a tailspin. Or maybe she'd been listening to a Kiddies' Jury, aged two to five, discussing what was wrong with modern parents, and was all upset thinking she'd brought the children up wrong. I tell you I was being driven pretty nearly crazy. So one night I was sitting listening to the radio, and it was one of those programs where the husbands and wives try on each other's hats, and I suddenly decided something would have to be done about the radio."

"And what did you do, Mr. Garfinkle?" I asked.

"Well, I'll tell you," Mr. Garfinkle said. "I went right down cellar and got a little handsaw."

"You don't mean you cut the radio to pieces!" I said.

"Not at all," said Mr. Garfinkle. "I took out the insides and fitted up the inside with a couple of shelves. Then I put in a case of Scotch and a couple bottles of gin and a bottle of olives. And by ten o'clock we had the dandiest little bar you ever saw."

"And now," Mr. Garfinkle said, "Mrs. Garfinkle and I and some of our friends gather round the radio practically every evening and say we have the finest evening's entertainment anybody could ask for."

Refrigerators have replaced rifles

. . . but present power equipment must build them

● Here's good news for homes. New refrigerators will soon be available in substantial volume.

And good news for manufacturers, too. But it poses many reconversion problems. New refrigerators—or any other civilian goods you're planning—will have to be produced with power from the same boilers, turbines and generators that have been kept busy making war weapons these last six years.

Take care now of what you have! For new power equipment will be most difficult to get. Present units may be irreplaceable for months—even years. The Boiler Inspection Company can help lengthen the usable life of your power-plant. Many policyholders consider its unique inspection and engineering service to be worth several times the premium cost.

The Boiler Inspection Company has, by far, the largest field staff devoted solely to power equipment inspection. This staff draws upon the experience the Company has gained in 70 years of specializing in one line—power-plant insurance. And its many field engineers are so located that they can be reached quickly in an emergency.

These are only a few of the reasons why The Boiler Inspection Company is first, by a wide margin, among those who purchase Engineering Insurance. Your agent or broker can give you more detailed information on how the Company can serve you.

3-46

The Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada

THE NINTH FLOOR ATLAS BLDG. TORONTO — 808 THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BLDG. MONTREAL

Whether you intend to build a new home—or make improvements to your present home—you'll be wise to plan well ahead.

You'll find that Johns-Manville folders are useful guides in home planning. They explain how J-M building materials give lasting protection from fire, weather and wear—and add new beauty to your home.

Sound thinking now can save you money and help you solve today's building problems. We will be glad to send you free illustrated folders on J-M Building Materials. Just fill out and mail the coupon now.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Canadian Johns-Manville, Dept. SN-2
199 Bay Street, Toronto, Ontario.

I intend to build ☐, Remodel ☐. I would like free folder on Durabestos Roofing Shingles ☐, Rock Wool Home Insulation ☐, Cedargrain Asbestos Siding Shingles ☐, Asphalt Roofing Shingles ☐, Asbestos Flexboard ☐.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Prov.....

B-201

JOHNS-MANVILLE JM PRODUCTS

Johns-Manville BUILDING MATERIALS

WASHINGTON LETTER

"Two-Worlds" Speech Was Bid to Left-Wing but Hurt Democrats

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

CONTROVERSIAL Henry Wallace has done it again. America's leading idealist — he let the vice-presidency slip through his fingers because he wouldn't compromise, and with it the presidency—has precipitated another political crisis, this time with international trimmings.

Despite President Truman's backtracking on his endorsement of the Wallace "two worlds speech"—one for the U.S. and one for Russia—the harm has been done so far as prejudicing the poker hand of Secretary of State Byrnes at Paris. The harm has also been done to the Democratic Party cause in that it may precipitate a cabinet crisis, although the Wallace hold on left-wing votes may keep him in office.

In the minds of Canadians, who are sensitive about Empire ties, Wallace probably emerges as an ogre intent on side-tracking Great Britain.

There are some positive implications of the Wallace speech which should not be overlooked. If the speech serves, as he intended it would, to be a roadblock to the snowballing tendency in the United States (and Canada) to regard Russia as our next world-war antagonist, the Wallace idealism will have served mankind.

Twice, in his address, Mr. Wallace referred to U.S. relations with Canada as an international ideal. The first reference had to do with his appeal for facilitating world trade by helping in the industrialization of Latin America, China, India and the Near East.

"We all remember the time, not long ago," he said, "when the high tariff protectionists blindly opposed any aid to the industrialization of Canada. But look at our exports to Canada today. On a per capita basis our Canadian exports are seven times greater than our exports to Mexico."

Dominion relations with the U.S. were also involved in his appeal for developing "fully the doctrine of the rights of small peoples as contained in the United Nations Charter." He said: " . . . the British and Russians can learn a lesson from the good neighbor policy of Franklin Roosevelt. For, under Roosevelt, we in the Western Hemisphere built a workable system of regional internationalism that fully protected sovereign rights of every nation, a system of multi-lateral action that immeasurably strengthened the whole of world order."

So far as Canada is concerned, cultivation of friendship with the U.S. had been going on long before F.D.R., but Mr. Wallace can rightly claim that his late Chief did much to extend this neighborliness.

Wallace on Britain

This article is not intended to weigh the merits or demerits of Wallace arguments against making Great Britain the key to American foreign policy. Mr. Wallace supported the $4 billion British loan because he knew that rehabilitation of the British economy would be, in the long run, beneficial to American industry. He says he likes the British as individuals. And so do most Americans, especially since the war. There was a distinct political flavor to his opposition to an alliance with Great Britain as proposed by Governor Dewey of New York, the former G.O.P. presidential candidate.

The Commerce Secretary declared that "a large segment of our press is propagandizing our people for war in the hope of scaring Russia." His solution: "We who look on this war-with-Russia talk as criminal foolishness, must carry our message directly to the people—even though we may be called Communists because we dare to speak out."

His pinko audience hissed him for it, but Mr. Wallace was outspoken in criticism of Russian tactics when he said: "We may not like what Russia does in Eastern Europe. Her type of land reform, industrial expropriation and suppression of basic industries offends the great majority of the people of the United States."

He also declared that "the Russians should stop conniving against us in certain areas of the world, just as we should stop scheming against them in other parts of the world."

Last of New Dealers

To know Henry Wallace is to believe that he is fundamentally sincere and politically honest. His conservative opponents in newspapers and business like to paint him as an incorrigible dreamer who still wants to feed free milk to Hottentots. Actually, he is an able administrator, with definite convictions that something still remains to be done for the "common man."

These convictions are known to the millions of voters, erstwhile F.D.R. supporters whose leanings also are "a little to the left of center." And as a result, this last survivor of the original New Deal group in the cabinet, has political power that the Democratic Party needs.

This probably was the reason for Mr. Truman's original endorsement of the Madison Square Garden speech before the National Citizens' Political Action Committee and the Independent Citizens' Committee of the Arts, Sciences and Professions. The Democrats need votes of these two leftist groups in New York States. That bid for left-wing political support may have done irreparable damage to the Democratic cause by injecting foreign policy into politics, which Mr. Truman has scrupulously tried to avoid up to this time. He has weakened his own position and left himself wide open to Republican attack by his endorsement of the Wallace speech and later repudiation of that endorsation on the grounds of misunderstanding.

Republicans Make Hay

Republicans are praising him for his candor in admitting his mistake on the Wallace speech, but gleefully adding that "frankness in admitting mistakes is small consolation to the Nation for the tragedy of having a President who evidently does not know the meaning of the words he uses." This criticism is from Representative Clarence J. Brown, Republican of Ohio, who is not wasting any political fodder.

The President tried to mollify his "hopping mad" Secretary of State with his disavowal of the Wallace speech and his declaration that there has been "no change in the established foreign policy of our Government." For backing up Mr. Byrnes, who at his request had taken a firmer stand toward Russia, Mr. Truman tried to make clear that he had merely endorsed the "right" of Mr. Wallace to make the speech. Mr. Truman has taken full blame for the "natural misunderstanding" and heated controversy that developed.

The President's explanation won't keep the "two worlds" incident out of the November elections nor the 1948 presidential campaign. Senator Robert A. Taft of Ohio, who aspires to the Republican nomination, has challenged the Wallace "right" to speak in conflict with the Government's foreign policy.

"How many policies can you have in an Administration and still present a solid front to the world?" Taft pertinently asks. That was Taft, the Republican, making political capital out of Democratic blunder.

Yet another question emerges which is of far wider significance: "Will the Wallace plea for a more conciliatory attitude toward Russia bring us any closer to a permanent world peace?"

• •

PURGING THE VOCABULARY

AMERICAN soldiers in Tokio preparing to become civilians have formed an "I Swear Not to Swear Club," believing that the obscene language they've acquired in years of exposure to all-male company might shock the home folks.

Two yen (13 1/3 cents) is the fine for each nasty word. Each member is on his honor when he catches himself cursing. The treasurer reports the biggest flow of fines always follows meals. He figures soldiers swear at Army chow out of habit.—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.*

The DOMINION of CANADA General INSURANCE COMPANY
LIFE - FIRE CASUALTY

"PIERETTE" $21.75 OTHERS FROM $20.50
"MERCURY" $25.00 OTHERS FROM $19.50
SMARTLY STYLED • DEPENDABLE MODERATELY PRICED
pierce WATCHES OF TESTED ACCURACY
OBTAINABLE AT ALL GOOD JEWELLERS

She sweetens your coffee — *in writing*

It takes a lot of man-hours (and woman-hours) of *writing* to bring you a spoonful of sugar. Typewriters click, pencils squiggle to chart the *written record* of sugar's trip from plantation to table.

The who, what, when and where of business transactions are recorded clearly and swiftly on Moore Business Forms.

Sugar, shoes, soap, sundries — businesses of every kind and size have discovered that Moore Business Forms can help to reduce costs, streamline total operations. For example, one standard Moore form can speed the writing of hand-written records by as much as 172%.

A Moore specialist looks at your business forms with the eye of common sense. Is this one really necessary? Will a simpler, standard form serve as well? Can three forms be combined into two—or one? Right answers may save you thousands of dollars from now on.

Sixty-five years of business form experience are at your call. Get in touch with a Moore office. *Moore stands ready to supply you with everything from a simple sales book to the most intricate multiple-copy form* . . . "to put it on the record, swiftly, accurately, economically."

MOORE BUSINESS FORMS, LTD.

DIVISION OF MOORE CORPORATION, LIMITED
FACTORIES AND SALES OFFICES ACROSS CANADA

ADV. BY B. W. AYER

Crime in Canada Would Lessen with Borstal

By ANDREW ELLIOTT

Canada will have its first Penal Reform Congress in many years, at Windsor on October 7 and 8. One of its topics will be the need for experiment here on the lines of the Borstal System of Great Britain. This is the first of a series of articles on that system by a Canadian who has examined it in detail at first hand.

Mr. Elliott is a member of both the British Federation of Social Workers and the Canadian Association of Social Workers. Before the war he was in charge of the only agency in Canada which applied case work methods to the problems of single men. While he was overseas with the Canadian Army, the British Prisons Commission arranged for him to spend his leaves at Borstal studying the system.

THERE is a vast difference between the outlook on crime in England and the outlook here. Our courts still believe the rising tide of lawlessness can be stemmed by savage sentences that resemble the old tribal law of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth more than they resemble the considered opinions of an enlightened community. Therefore, they strive, with a sincerity worthy of a better purpose, always "to make the punishment fit the crime".

The idea of making the punishment fit the crime did not originate with Locke or Blackstone or even with the hanging judge, Lord Jeffreys. For it, the Canadian Bench is indebted to the comic opera stage of the gay 'nineties. Englishmen of that period, although they too laughed over the fresh humor of "The Mikado", did not take it seriously. They were beginning, even then, to rehabilitate their criminals by implementing theories which bore no resemblance to the nonsense of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan.

In considering either the punishment or the rehabilitation of criminals, one fact which cannot be dodged is that there is no alternative to permanent incarceration but ultimate release. If drastic punishment does not cure the criminal, any more than vinegar catches flies, he is bound to return to society again some day, unregenerate, and the whole expensive farce will be repeated.

Punishment and Justice are not necessarily synonymous. They can differ as much as the secure, dignified judge on the bench differs from the abject, helpless culprit in the dock. To the culprit the sentence may, and often does, represent the ill-considered vengeance of society against him for his misdeeds. It is not surprising therefore, that he tries eventually to be revenged in his turn against society. Thus, in time, a criminal class is established, a class definitely antipathetic to the philosophy of life which motivates the law-abiding members of the society on which it preys. In miniature, an example of the results of a traditional desire for vengeance alone may be found in a study of the feuds which have reduced the living standards of hill-billies in the Southern States to a place where they are a mockery of civilization.

Good Behavior Rebates

Another flaw in the accepted theory that stiff sentences act as a deterrent to crime is that the sentence handed down by the court is not at all the sentence which the criminal will serve. It may look very impressive and severe in the headlines, but the culprit knows very well that even a sentence of life imprisonment is merely a legal fiction. The reductions and rebates and drawbacks for good behavior and other reasons, that can be subtracted from it with the help of a clever lawyer, bear a surprising resemblance to the complicated system of trade discounts. The criminal is often young enough, when he has finished serving what is left after capitalizing on every advantageous detail, to take another crack at the society which imprisoned him.

There is only one sensible answer to the problem: rehabilitation. By apprehending the offender before he becomes a confirmed criminal, keeping him in custody (which does not necessarily mean in penitentiary) long enough to reform him, and, most important of all, *training him while he is in custody*, the problem can be solved. The English have been doing it for half a century, by means of the Borstal System. The proof of their success lies in the number of penitentiaries closed because England no longer has the confirmed criminals to house in them. Portland, Nottingham, Wandsworth (which many Canadian veterans of 1914-1918 will remember as the old "glass-house"), Wormwood Scrubs and Dartmoor are some of their names.

The Borstal System is not a fancy theory for spoon-feeding juvenile delinquents. It is a practical and proven method of dealing with criminals. Culprits sentenced to Borstal must be within the ages of 16-23 years. The sentence is set by law at three years and cannot be altered. It is definitely a rehabilitative project, concerned with training the offender for his ultimate return to society, rather than with punishing the crime for which the offender has been sentenced. The result is that four out of five of the men released from Borstal become decent, law-abiding citizens.

Obstacle?

What seems to be an insuperable obstacle to the introduction of the Borstal System into Canada is the fact that it is a reformative project for criminals sentenced to three year terms. In Canada, any attempts at reformative projects are a responsibility of the provinces, which are allowed custody of the offender only if his sentence is for less than two years. If the sentence is for two years or more, he goes to a federal penitentiary. The Borstal System has proved, in its half century of successful operation, that it takes more than two years to reform a criminal. Obviously, if it is to be introduced here, the Borstal System must be a federal project.

Actually, the insuperable obstacle is no obstacle at all. If Ottawa can run an Experimental Farm, Ottawa can run an experimental Borstal; and the experimental Borstal, although in the long run it would be quite as valuable to the nation as the Experimental Farm, would not be nearly as elaborate or expensive. That is the way the English started their first Borstal. It was instituted by the Prisons Commission half a century ago. A small, hand-picked staff took a small, hand-picked group of young criminals, moved them out of the stultifying atmosphere of penitentiaries, and rehabilitated them. The experiment has been growing ever since; and today, although it is the model for the world, it still experiments, seeking to improve its methods.

The magnitude of our need in Canada for a program that will rehabilitate our young criminals, as Borstal rehabilitates those of England, was expressed recently by a Canadian penitentiary official. "The Department of Justice, as such," he said, "is doing nothing that I am aware of toward prevention, reformatory treatment or after-care of such men, and in our penal institutions they are being educated for further crime during every day of their incarceration. The atmosphere of bitterness and frustration which prevails in these institutions is appalling."

In the year 1944, some 17,311 young Canadians between the ages of sixteen and twenty-four were sentenced to penitentiary; and 1944 was not a vintage year for criminals in Canada.

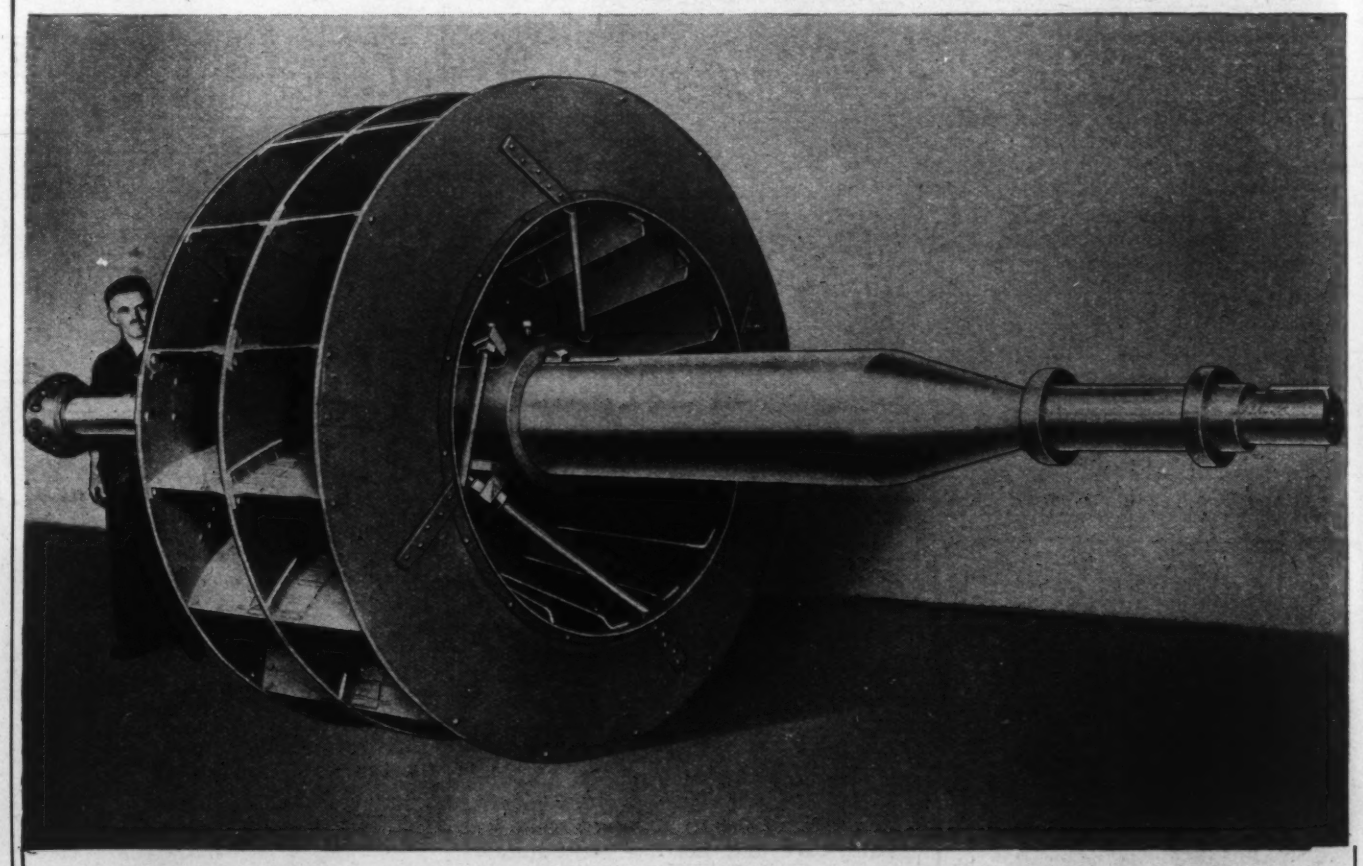
The 17,311 young men sentenced to Canadian penitentiaries in 1944 are criminals; the fact admits of no argument. But let us consider what can make a criminal in Canada. Two examples should be sufficient to illustrate the point. Navy petty officers, with excellent war records, are now serving sentences of five years at hard labor. They were sentenced in Halifax immediately after the riots there; and their crime was that in the exuberance of their joy on V-E Day, *they did damage of less than* $25.00 *to private property!* The other example is that of a Canadian civil servant who, safe in Ottawa while the above-mentioned naval personnel were guarding the Atlantic, utilized a position of trust to act as a spy for a foreign power. The sentence in that case was for two and a half years. These examples, of course, are not mentioned critically; but rather to show that men whom Canadian courts may brand as criminals are not necessarily vicious.

Glass-House Puzzle

Young Canadian criminals made a very good impression on English prisons for infractions of civilian law. The opinion of those authorities is refreshing, and also important, considering that they had ample opportunity to form it from personal observation of Canadian soldiers who were sentenced to English prison authorities during the war. They found nothing vicious about their Canadian charges. On the contrary, they were intelligent, amenable and willing to abide by sensible rules enforced by well-trained prison staffs. The thing that puzzled English prison authorities was, if the men they had in charge could be considered a cross-section of the Canadian criminal element, why Canada had any criminal problem at all!

It would be well, before Canada scrapes the bottom of the immigration barrel, to be sure we are making the most of the manpower we already possess; and an overhauling of our present prison setup should reveal a lot of human material that would warrant salvaging. Surely, out of our annual 17,300, the percentage that could be rehabilitated through Borstal methods would be great enough to repay us for the effort. As citizens, our responsibility in the matter cannot be shrugged off with the rhetorical question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" for the obvious answer is "You certainly are, brother. To the tune of 17,311 new ones a year!"

The underworld has a slang phrase that illuminates the situation here like the beam of a searchlight. A criminal serving his sentence in a Canadian penitentiary is said to be "on ice". The marvellous thing about ice is that it will keep anything that is put on it in exactly the condition it was in before it was put there.



To handle air or gas... "Canadian Buffalo" Fans

WHEN you spin tons of steel at high speed every mechanical detail must be right—dynamically balanced—the bearings, housings and base be more than able to carry the load—the rotor illustrated operates under such conditions.

That is where "Canadian Buffalo" designing and building experience of over 40 years is invaluable.

No matter what your fan requirements may be in volume great or small, we invite you to call us into consultation. One of our standard models may meet your needs—or if a specially designed and built "job" is indicated we shall be pleased to collaborate with you. But whatever "Canadian Buffalo" fans you select you can be sure they are built of quality materials and with careful workmanship.

If you are interested in fans write us giving some detail of your needs and we shall be pleased to send you suitable bulletins.

Certified Ratings CFM

A Symbol of Value!

The "CFM" Shield is identification for the buying public that fans sold thereunder are in accordance with Standard Test Code for Centrifugal and Axial Fans adopted by Canadian Fan Manufacturers and American Society of Heating & Ventilating Engineers.

CANADIAN BLOWER & FORGE COMPANY, LIMITED

Head Office: KITCHENER, ONTARIO

Engineering Sales Offices: MONTREAL, TORONTO, SAINT JOHN, PORT ARTHUR, WINNIPEG, REGINA, CALGARY, EDMONTON, VANCOUVER

HOMEWOOD SANITARIUM

Nervous and mental conditions which interfere with normal, healthy living are treated by the most modern methods, including electric shock.

Each patient receives the personal attention of experienced kindly physicians, nurses and therapists.

Physicians are cordially invited to visit Homewood and observe the methods of treatment and inspect the commodious, comfortable buildings, situated amid 75 beautifully landscaped acres. Rates are moderate.

Write for illustrated booklet to
F. H. C. BAUGH, M.D.,
Medical Superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium of Guelph Ontario Limited

China's Recovery Will Rest on Manchuria

By ROGER SALISBURY

The Communist grip on North China with its main railroad arteries is the major issue between the National and the Communist Governments. To the recent invitation by Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek for Communists to participate on the committee working out a coalition government, the Communists were agreeable on one condition: namely, that they be left undisturbed in North China and Manchuria. Meanwhile, the civil war wages.

The Communists have already announced a "provisional supreme administration for democratic (Communist) Manchuria." Russia has taken much industrial property from Manchuria and has asked for joint control of what remains. Without Manchuria's industrial potential and natural resources, China faces, in the opinion of this writer, a future with the status of a second-class power.

Shanghai.

PRESENT internal dissensions and civil war in China and Far Eastern tension generally have their focal point in Manchuria —a country often described as China's lifeline. Here, in this recent Japanese puppet empire, the Chinese Communists, backed by Russia, are struggling for power in opposition to the forces of Chiang Kai-shek, backed by the U.S. Government. (Recently Communist General Chou En-lia accused the Central Government of buying $800 million of surplus U.S. civilian goods left by American forces in the Far East.)

It would be an exaggeration to say China's survival entirely depends on Manchuria, just as it would be to maintain that Great Britain could not exist without the rest of the Commonwealth. But such a statement serves to emphasize the enormous importance the north-eastern provinces have in the eyes of the Chinese and provides a measure of the stakes involved in the present clash of interests there.

It is indeed a fact that Manchuria is the richest and most developed part of the Chinese territory. Its vast area stretches more than 1,000 miles in length from the northward bulge of the Amur River to the Strait of Pechi-la. It is seven times the size of England or the equal in area of the Union of South Africa without the Transvaal. It has enormous wealth.

Manchuria has sometimes been compared to the Ukraine and Ruhr combined. Its broad, well-watered river valleys and great sweeps of arable prairie land make it one of the breadbaskets of Asia. Wheat, millet, kaoliang rice and soya beans are among the big staple crops grown and these are supplemented by a wide range of other agricultural products.

The mineral deposits of Manchuria are among the most concentrated of any area in the world. Coal deposits are estimated to be 10,000,000,000 to 20,000,000,000 tons and iron ore reserves to be more than 2,000,000,000 tons. There are huge amounts of magnesite, good qualities of lead, zinc, molybdenum, aluminium ores, gold, oil shale, limestone, talc and some petroleum and silver.

Rich Forests

The Manchurian forests in the east and north are varied and extensive and provide enormous supplies of lumber and wood pulp.

The rivers, such as the Sungari, Liao and others are navigable and abound in fish.

The exploitation of Manchurian resources in the last fifty years by Chinese, Japanese and other nationals makes Manchuria one of the big industrialized areas in the world. The industries are concentrated in southern Manchuria, where the big steel mills turned out before the end of the war an estimated 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 tons of steel a year. The pig iron output was even larger.

In various industrial centres, most of them lying south and around Mukden, there was great production of light metals and machinery of all kinds, light and heavy weapons, munitions of war, locomotives, railway rolling stock, ships, textiles, chemicals, cement, consumer commodities, paper, processed foods, motorcars and aeroplanes. Big hydroelectric installations provided power for the cities, industries and farms.

Some idea of what Manchuria means to China can be gained from the fact that 70 per cent of the heavy industries of the whole country are concentrated there and a lesser, but nevertheless large, proportion of the light industries are there, too. The most extensive network of railways anywhere in China is in Manchuria, and there are lines running to all important parts of the territory. Manchuria has one of the world's finest harbors and best-developed ports at Dairen and several good lesser ports.

The motorcar and aeroplane factories at Mukden are the only ones of their kind in China. Heavy machinery, locomotives, big ships and heavy weapons of war can be made at present nowhere else in China except in Manchuria.

The shale oil and coal liquefaction plants at Fushan—the biggest of their kind in the Far East—produce big quantities of oil and petrol in a country deficient in petroleum deposits.

Except in Manchuria there is no chemical industry in China. There are good quantities of coal elsewhere in China, but the iron reserves outside Manchuria are not sufficient to support intensive industrialization.

China ended eight years of warfare with Japan badly devastated and economically prostrate. The collapse of the Japanese in Manchuria almost without a fight left the Manchurian industrial establishments there intact.

Answer for Famine

Manchurian industry could be of enormous value to China. The country's big surplus food production could have been utilized to help famine-ridden China proper. But none of these hopes have been realized. The combination of Russian obstruction and opposition by Chinese communists to the Central Government troops has barred Chungking representatives from taking over control.

An undetermined amount of industrial properties in Manchuria have been taken away by the Russians and the plants left are mostly silent and producing nothing. The lack of machinery and seeds promises to eliminate much of the agricultural production for the time being at least.

The immediate prospects for China in Manchuria are gloomy, but more serious is the longer range outlook. What Russia's aims are remains unpredictable, but she has already made inoperative for a long time to come a considerable part of the Manchurian industry and has asked for joint control of what remains.

In addition, there is no certainty of effective political control by the Chinese Central Government.

If China cannot come into control of the industrial potential in Manchuria with the area's natural resources she faces the certainty of being kept for an indefinite future in the status of a second-class power. With Manchuria she would be able to assume first-rate importance in a matter of years.

Manchuria's vast open spaces are now occupied by only 45,000,000 persons; there is room for many millions more. This would help ease China proper with her population pressures.

Economically the position of Manchuria to China is almost vital; strategically it is also highly important. With the Russians in substantial economic, political or military domination of the territory, China would be constantly confronted with a power in a strategically industrially dominant position. With Manchuria's industrial potential added to the new industries the Russians have built up in eastern Siberia. Russia would have an industrial base in the Far East and on the Pacific of great political influence.

Who'll plan for your family - if you don't?

The wise man leaves as little as possible to chance . . . and tens of millions of policyholders have had cause to thank "Prudential of England" for the protection it has afforded in the past 98 years . . . protection that has come through one or more of its many policies, to provide a family with income just when it needed help most!

Think ahead for your family. Plan an insurance program that assures financial safety for them, and a comfortable old age for you. "Prudential of England" can help you, with its long and widespread experience, and ample assets to assure the safety of all its policies.

WORLD'S LARGEST LIFE, FIRE, CASUALTY INSURANCE COMPANY

THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED OF ENGLAND

Offices and Representatives throughout the Dominion and Newfoundland
Head Office for Canada: Montreal

LIFE • PENSIONS • ANNUITIES • TUITION • ACCIDENT • SICKNESS • FIRE • AUTOMOBILE • BURGLARY • LIABILITY and PROPERTY DAMAGE • ALL-RISK INSURANCE

THE superior quality . . . the uniform reliability . . . and the unsurpassed value of White Rose Motor Oil and Gasolines indicate the reason why those who own and drive all types of motor vehicles prefer White Rose Products—they "Measure up to the Highest Standards!"

WHITE ROSE
MOTOR OIL AND GASOLINES

CANADIAN OIL COMPANIES, LIMITED

THE WORLD TODAY

"Mystery" of Spain No More Than Police, Poverty and Stagnation

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

SPAIN has become a land of mystery. Very little real news comes out of there. Few journalists visit the country and fewer still are stationed there. Since the "menace" which its regime holds for its neighbors has become a prominent subject of discussion before the U.N.O. and in our press, I resolved to top off my European tour by a visit to Spain just before my return home. I was held to the resolve by the fact that even in Europe people expressed the keenest interest when it was mentioned that I was going to Spain. It, too, has fallen behind an iron curtain of sorts.

The nature of this iron curtain I began to learn at the Pyrenées frontier point of Cerbère. The train from Paris had virtually emptied before we reached there, for the frontier has been closed by the French Government for the past six months, and only holders of non-French passports could cross it. There was, of course, no air service from Paris, and this in itself is almost enough to isolate Spain, as the train journey from Paris to Madrid takes over 50 hours, as long as the journey to Warsaw these days.

In the big, formerly busy station at Cerbère a dejected Cook's agent found only a couple of British business men bound for Barcelona, a couple of Spanish women married to Frenchmen, and myself, to shepherd through the intricacies of the border crossing. He had a tiny taxi for one couple, and shoved the rest of us into a Ford truck, and we started up over the mountain road to the border posts. The train tracks ran enticingly through a brief tunnel into a similar big station in Port Bou, on the Spanish side.

The French formalities were fairly simple, and these completed, the truck and taxi turned about and *backed* the remaining distance up the hill to come to a stop exactly at the Spanish line and not an inch over. Tucked in behind a large boulder was a small stone hut, with several armed Spanish guards standing outside the door. They were rather gruff while going through the business of examining our passports and filling in their records, but became genial as soon as they were finished and the cigarettes had been handed around. The offering of cigarettes is standard practice in passing European borders today.

In half an hour two ancient taxis came chugging up the switch-back trail from Port Bou, with an armed guard in each. The sergeant in command of the frontier post picked up his rifle and went out to meet them. We piled in again, and went down to Port Bou and the attentions of the equally dejected Cook's man on the Spanish side.

He saw us efficiently through no less than half a dozen operations, each requiring a check of our passport. It was appalling to think of the army of bureaucrats which must be kept occupied reading and filing all of the reports we saw made out on us.

Close Police Check

As I noted down afterwards, our passports were demanded at the frontier post on the mountain; again as soon as we reached the town; when an official took down a long statement from us, including our religion; when we were issued a "tryptik" to hand in to the police in the first city at which we stopped; when we received our ration card; when our money was checked and noted in our passport; and when we changed travellers' checks at a tiny bureau of the Bank of Spain.

Immediately the train started away from the station a plain clothes agent appeared in our compartment, flashed a badge concealed behind his lapel and demanded "Documenti!" We showed our passports to him. And when I arrived at my hotel in Barcelona four hours later, I was at once requested to hand in my passport, to be taken to the police, with the completed tryptik (three copies), and returned with a fresh tryptik to be handed in at the next stop, on penalty of a fine of $100. They keep tabs on you in Spain.

But let not the foreign visitor think that all this is special attention for him. The Spaniards on the train had to show their identity cards, too, stamped by the police of the town they were leaving, with permission to make the journey. I am not sure if they too, had to carry tryptiks, but they have to report in to the police on arrival. If they travel by car, they are controlled in a similar way at highway checkpoints.

The control which impressed me most was when I got into a taxi at the Madrid station, and the driver slowed down as he passed a policeman going out and gave my destination as "Palace Hotel." I was told afterwards—but not convinced—that this control was introduced many years ago to prevent people from being kidnapped.

To a person who detests police regimes of any kind as much as I do, the outstanding feature of Spanish life today was the number of armed police in the streets, and around railroad stations, border points and the like. They carry sidearms by day and rifles by night, are posted at every corner along the main streets and backed up by reserve squads standing by in numerous guard-rooms.

At first I said to myself, "these are the S.S. of Franco's regime." But this is not quite accurate. These police are not Falangists, they are not a political formation. They are simply the servants of an essentially military, rather than political dictatorship, sitting on the country. The winners of the Civil War are still trying to hold down rigidly the losers, who are in the main kept in their own localities where they can be watched.

Still, I must say that these police never bothered *me* in the slightest and, although I have always written critically of Franco I was not, to my knowledge, followed while I was in Spain. On the other hand a number of people affirmed that public order was so well maintained that a woman could walk home alone in Madrid, if necessary, at two or three in the morning without fear of molestation.

Train travel in Spain could best be described as an interesting ordeal. It was one which I willingly chose, as I always have in totalitarian countries, for the opportunity which it gives one of meeting and talking with people. Being away from home and unknown to their companions they will speak more freely than they would care to in their own locality. I am told by recent visitors that this is still true in Russia today, as it was when I travelled there some years ago.

The crudity of travel in Spain, which after all has its war now seven years behind, forced comparison with what I had known in Russia, while lacking the fascination.

I had been advised in Paris that First Class was the only conceivable way to travel in Spain. Ordinarily that would have made little impression on me, for in eight previous trips through Europe I have almost always chosen to travel Third Class, with the people. Perhaps I am getting soft, for this time I thought First Class bad enough.

Travel Is Crude

Even in express trains between the biggest cities in Spain it was crowded to the doors, and none too clean, while the diners were the dirtiest I have ever tried to eat in. Most of my companions, better advised, pulled out their bread and sausage and wine bottles at meal hours.

At the stops ragged and filthy beggar children, reminiscent of the homeless waifs of Russia, and mothers carrying pitiful-looking babies, passed through the cars. I recalled the horror with which a Turkish diplomat, accustomed to the privacy and special treatment usually accorded to his kind, had described to me a trip across Spain to Lisbon, especially when one of these babies was thrust suddenly in his lap, while the mother made off.

But I soon had to give up the idea that the distress of this poverty-ridden country could be relieved through single-handed charity, though the common assurance that the babies were rented by the beggars seemed too patently a conscience-saver.

Next to the security controls the wretched poverty of the country remained my strongest impression. There was far more outright begging in the streets of Madrid than in Barcelona, the leading industrial and business centre. Yet even there the number of people in such marginal occupations as bootblacking, running errands, peddling odds and ends from cafe to cafe, and selling tickets on the national lottery seemed enormous.

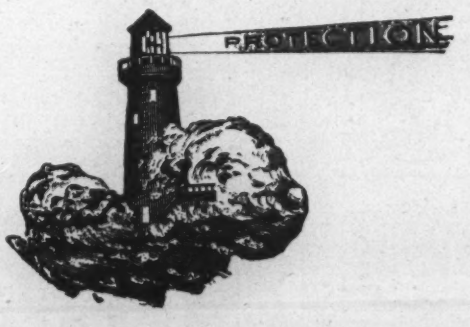
One simply couldn't see the solid, decently dressed class of skilled workers which one would properly expect to find in a place which has been called the Milan of Spain, and which enjoyed a notable development and prosperity under the rule of Primo di Rivera in the 'twenties. Actually the Spaniards, even the relatively industrious Catalans of Barcelona, have never developed anything like the technical skill of the Italians of Milan and Turin; and the new street cars of Barcelona, copied from those of Toronto (and operated by a Toronto company), are being made in Milan.

Beyond this, it was just the class of skilled workers who were the strongest supporters of the republican regime, and though their position has been improved under the new young Minister of Labor Giron, they obviously are not being allowed to regain a strong position.

Wages are low, life is hard, and business is stagnant in Barcelona. The crowds promenading in the Ramblas of a Sunday morning was one of the most unsmiling I have seen in a long time. There was mockery in the contrast between the general poverty and the great, broad avenues of solid, if somewhat floridly styled, buildings. Yet while I was there, there was a week-long street fair in a nearby quarter, with a dozen small streets bravely decorated, and people dancing in the streets half the night. Such are the contrasts of Spain.

The impression of extreme poverty is even stronger in the Spanish countryside. Travelling to Madrid, through Saragossa (where we were 4 hours late, on a 5-hour run), one passed through hundreds of miles of desolate, rock-strewn wasteland.

MOVADO
Ultraplan
Available in
14 Karat Solid Gold.
The supply is limited.
MOVADO
WINNERS OF 161 OBSERVATORY AWARDS
SOLD AND SERVICED BY LEADING JEWELERS ALL OVER THE WORLD
WRITE FOR FULLY DESCRIPTIVE BROCHURE
In Canada Movado Watch Agency
In U.S.A. Movado Watch Agency Inc.



Who would give your family $100 a month? . . .

Can you make sure your family will have sufficient income monthly if you should die?

It can't be done by ordinary savings methods because yields are too low and death could defeat the scheme.

It can't even be done with many insurance plans because the cost is beyond range.

But it can be done with Equitable Family Income low cost policies, designed to provide adequate monthly income during the period required.

Example: For savings of $6 a week a man age 30 would guarantee his family $100 a month up to his age 65 PLUS a further $10,000 then payable. Let an Equitable representative show you how simply such arrangement will solve your problem.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE — WATERLOO, ONTARIO

Finally we came to an irrigated valley, which brought home forcibly the meaning of water in this parched land, and especially on the vast central plateau.

What a relief to the eyes was this strip of green! And with what labor the water had been spread out in little canals, and fields terraced to take the utmost advantage of it. There was nothing lazy, certainly, about the peasants who tended these fields, whose plants were so evenly spaced they must have been put in individually by hand.

Spain's Crying Needs

Yet I am told that there are very few such large-scale developments in Spain, and that irrigation and reforestation are the crying needs of this country, if only a regime with the necessary imagination and drive would ever tackle them. Actually the only small patch of reforestation which I saw was just before I left the country at Irun. This northern section, receiving rains from the Biscay winds, has a more normal appearance, with shrubs, trees, green fields and good farmland, though parcelled out very fine.

Madrid was much brighter and busier than Barcelona—and I should add that I saw no war damage in either, except around Madrid's University City. But because Madrid, unlike such other European capitals as Paris, London and Prague, has no industrial life whatever to support it, it gave an even stronger appearance than Barcelona of a superficial brilliance based on extreme poverty. Like Bucharest, its brightness and luxury represented the cream drawn off the whole country by the rich and the bureaucracy.

Here, too, one met head-on that easy-going *manana* spirit which has long deadened progress in Spain. You can make appointments between about ten in the morning and one in afternoon. After one-thirty, whether willing or not, you are through for the day except for social contacts. Admittedly these are pleasant enough, for the Spaniards (that is, those who can afford it) enjoy life, and sit at lunch from two to four in the afternoon, at dinner from about nine-thirty to eleven-thirty at night.

Though the stores reopen for the afternoon at four, there is almost nobody in the streets until six-thirty. By eight, when business is over, the streets and cafes are teeming; and when you come out of the second show in the movies at one in the morning there are still many sitting around the sidewalk cafes. I found it impossible to get used to such a time-table of living in my short stay, but the foreign colony seemed to find it a pleasant and mellow habit.

Madrid Today

Madrid presented the best-dressed men I had seen in Europe, and women comparable to those of Paris in dress and coiffure, in beauty reminiscent of pre-war Budapest. The many beggars, people selling single cigarettes at the street corners and onhangers of all kinds to hold the door of your taxi, fetch a paper and the like, were an ever-present contrast, however.

A considerable amount, of building was going on, but it seemed to consist mostly of bank and insurance buildings, being built as a solid investment against the inflation of the peseta; and the work looked very desultory. I was told that it takes a couple of years to complete a four or five storey building.

As to the press, the Falange press looks just like the press of Fascist Italy. The first paper I saw in Barcelona, playing up a visit by Franco to the north coast cities, carried my mind back in a flash to a copy of the *Popolo d'Italia* years before, playing up a visit by Mussolini to Sardinia. There are also a number of cheap "boulevard" papers in the big cities. But the *Vanguardia* of Barcelona and the *ABC* of Madrid were considerably better than I had expected, with good literary style and make-up, and only the heavy hand of the censorship to keep them from being first-class papers.

I noted down the contents of the *ABC* for the date of August 22nd, so that you may judge for yourself. From Lisbon it had a dispatch on the arrival of the American fleet, on its way to the Mediterranean. The correspondent had gone back to an earlier occasion to repeat a tribute by Salazar to the "exemplary" conduct of British and American forces when they had occupied the Azores bases.

From London *ABC* had a long and serious review of the Dardanelles question. From Washington it printed a dispatch on the growing disgust of the American public with Tito's regime; and here either the editor or the propaganda ministry had inserted a reminder that this was the sort of regime which some outsiders were trying to foist on Spain. From Paris there was a lengthy treatment of the peace conference debates, which appeared to be fairly straight reporting, though Evatt was featured in a statement opposing the peace dictation of the Big Four.

There was a brief announcement of a coming small increase in the bread ration, and a one-and-a-half line note on the release of 954 political prisoners. Finally there was a report of the establishment of a Communist paper, formerly of San Sebastian, across the French border, with the sarcastic comment that it was a pity it couldn't circulate freely inside Spain, where its diffusion would do a great service, so palpably false were its accounts of chaos and violence.

Britain Widely Respected

In films—now exclusively in the Spanish language—the Spaniards are seeing many of our best, if a little old. I noticed "Intermezzo," "Rebecca," "How Green Is My Valley," "All This And Heaven Too," "Suspicion," "The Story Of Dr. Wassell," and Charlie Chaplin's "Gold Rush."

But the bookstores were a real surprise. Here and in the newspaper kiosks along the boulevards, one could see quite widely displayed several of the most famous authors banned by the Nazis, Thomas Mann, Jacob Wasserman and Stefan Zweig as well as Sinclair Lewis, Kenneth Roberts, P. G. Wodehouse, Arthur Bryant, G. K. Chesterton, Jerome K. Jerome, Charlotte Brontë, Walter Scott—and Winston Churchill. There was also a new memoir of Alfonso XIII.

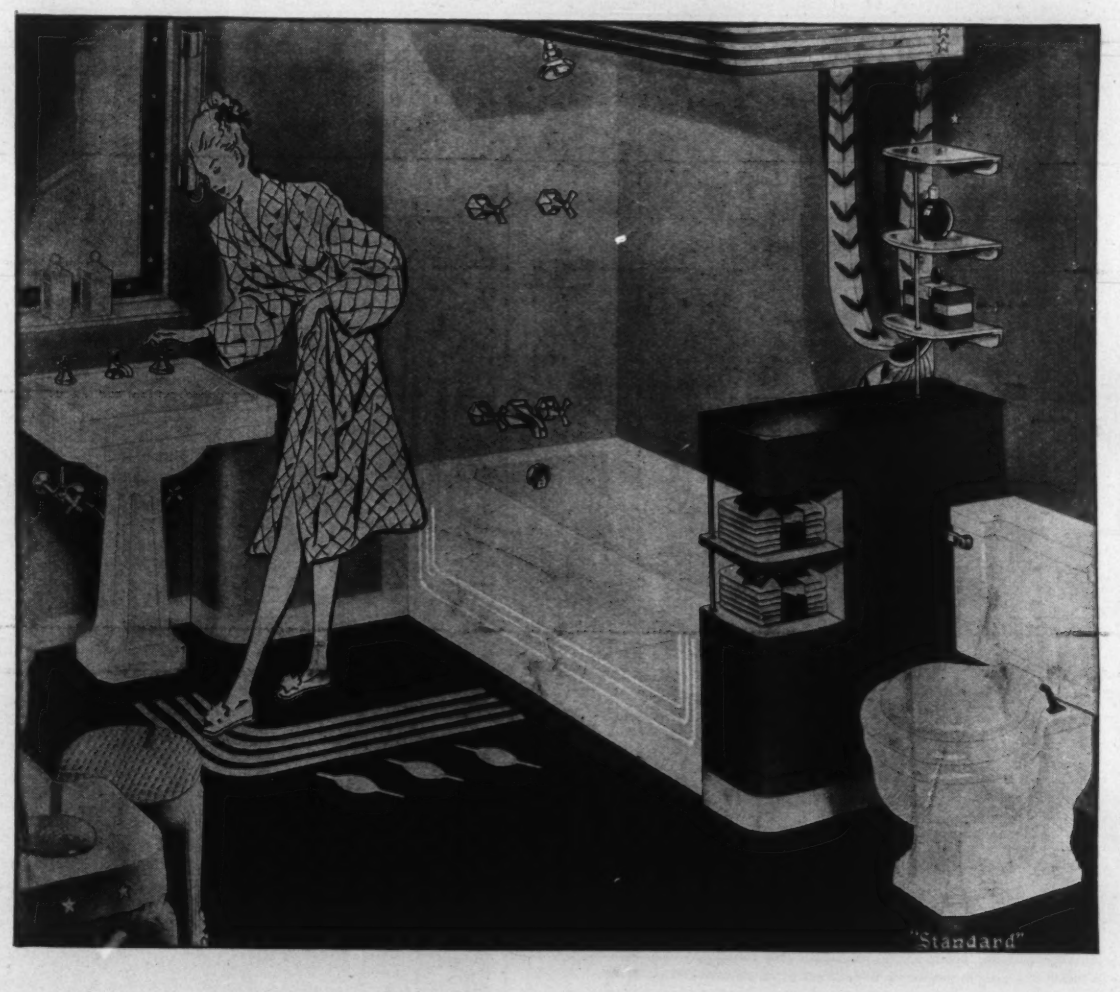
Later Walter Starkie, the well-known Irish travel writer and former director of the Abbey theatre who has been in charge of the British Institute in Spain all through the war, told me that he had been responsible for the translation of many of these. He had also helped in lifting English to an equal place with French in the Spanish curriculum, and his institutes in five Spanish cities—which people thought the British were mad to be opening in that desperate fall of 1940—are now over-flooded with people studying the language, literature and economy of Britain.

From my own private conversations I judged that Britain was greatly respected, if she was not loved, in Spain, even if one could often only infer the hope which Spaniards had placed in Britain from their criticism of her failure to oust the Franco regime.

The political situation in Spain will be discussed in a second article.

• •

Mr. Woodside's first talk on his experiences in Europe will be at the Electric Club, in Toronto, Oct. 2..



ABOUT THE PLUMBING IN THAT NEW HOME OF YOURS....AND THE HEATING

Whether you are building a new house or remodelling an existing one you are still "home building".

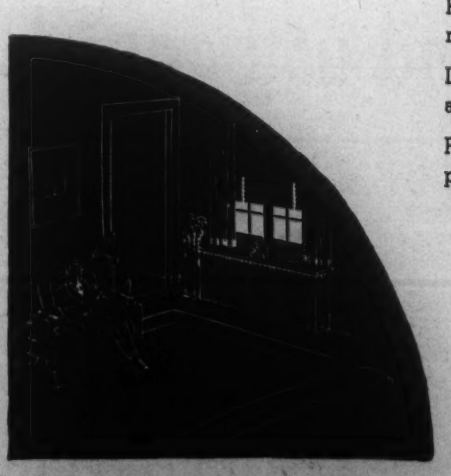
And in that great adventure no feature should claim greater consideration than the one or more bathrooms you are planning, along with possibly a powder room and, of course, the all-important heating plant.

If you specify "Standard" plumbing for your bathroom and kitchen fixtures you will be sure of getting top quality of design and finish.

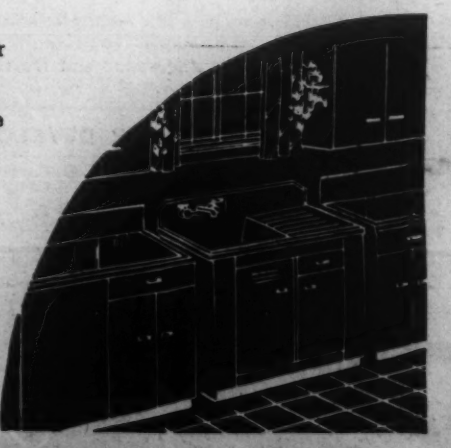
For your heating plant "Dominion" offers you a choice of round or square boilers for coal, oil or gas fuel.

Discuss "Standard"—"Dominion" equipment with your architect—he is familiar with their many virtues.

For modernization work now, you may arrange for time payments in accordance with government regulations.



Standard Sanitary & DOMINION RADIATOR LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA



SPECIFY "Standard" PLUMBING FIXTURES • DOMINION HEATING EQUIPMENT

British Justice Marked Course at Nuremberg

By ALAN MOOREHEAD

On the eve of announcement of the verdicts and sentences for the 21 prisoners at Nuremberg, a distinguished journalist here reviews the conduct of the trial. It has been a milestone in the history of international law; its consequences may well affect procedures for trying and punishing international gangsters for centuries to come. What was being argued out was a new set of abstract rules for human behavior. The trial was an appeal and a warning to the leaders of nations not to go to war again. With no precedent to go on, the manner of gathering and sifting the evidence at the trial gradually became, through many small incidents, more British than that of the other prosecuting countries.

Nuremberg.

AFTER nine months, the long gruesome trial at Nuremberg has come to an end at last. In a few days the men on trial will know their fate.

Remarkable things have happened since it all began in November last year. To begin with, this has been substantially a British court, administering British justice. It has been a projection from the Strand of the Court of King's Bench.

The Bench has been dominated by the President, Lord Justice Lawrence. It was he, sitting in the midst of his French, Russian and American colleagues, who persistently asked the questions, and steered the business day after day, a judge with a patient, almost genial, manner, and a remarkable decisive voice. His authority seems to have been unreservedly accepted long ago, especially by Goering and the other prisoners. They refer to him as "My Lord."

In the same way the British have had a surprising ascendancy at the Bar. Sir Maxwell Fyfe has evidently been accepted at Nuremberg as the leader in the case against the Germans. The British, of course, have no more authority in the final passing of the verdict than the other three Allied nations. But it is an important point that, with no precedent to go on, the manner of gathering and sifting the evidence gradually became, through many small incidents, more British than that of the other prosecuting countries.

The Germans themselves were clearly impressed. Observers who have been here a long time say that both the German counsel and the prisoners might contest the validity of the whole business, but at least they feel they got a fair and full hearing.

It is an astonishing thing that from first to last there was no serious incident in court, no wild outburst.

One was not in the court half an hour before one felt suddenly that this was not really a trial of the 21 people in the dock at all. One felt that they had long since ceased to count for very much, and whether they lived or died was of no real consequence. What was being argued out was a new set of abstract rules for human behavior.

Crime, Not the Criminal

You might think this point fanciful or even indulgent. But as you sat there in the court, not ten yards away from the men whom we have been accustomed to regard as loathsome monsters, and heard hour after hour of their terrible atrocities, you began to see that crime is the big thing, not the criminal; the reason why they did these things was much more important than the fact that they had done them.

Today Ribbentrop with his grey jowls, Hess with his black drooping lunatic head, and little round shrinking Funk have become like so many ridiculous actors. If you hanged them a thousand times, you would still not make them atone for the tortures they have inflicted. Because you can get only one death out of one man, the element of vengeance could not be strong at the trial — it was impossible to get full vengeance here, however strongly you felt.

The best you can hope to get out of this trial is an affirmation of human justice and human reason—an appeal and a warning to the leaders of nations not to go to war again.

This at least is the feeling of the leading British and Americans I talked to in Nuremberg. I don't know that the French and Russians agree. In a curious way the French, who are the most sophisticated people in Europe, and the Russians, who are the rawest, have been drawn together.

Revenge First

Not only in the courtroom but in Germany at large they appear to be out for vengeance first and correction afterwards. One eminent French judge, who was here as an observer, burst out at me: "The whole trial is a farce. It should have ended six months ago. You must have an element of vengeance in justice and to get that you have to strike quickly. These swine should have been dead last year."

The Russians are even franker. Their attitude is: "This is the law of the victor and the defeated must die." In other words they say that politics and justice are inextricably mingled.

On present calculations at Nuremberg it seems unlikely that any of the prisoners will escape either hanging or shooting. Just three are given a chance: Schacht the banker, Von Papen the incurable gentleman-meddler in politics, and Fritzche the journalist, who is rather a small minnow among the sharks.

The other 18, who are given small chance, are Goering, Hess, Ribbentrop, Keitel, Kaltenbrunner, Rosenberg, Frank, Frick, Streicher, Funk, Doenitz, Raeder, Schirach, Saukel, Jodl, Seyss-Inquart, Speer, Neurath.

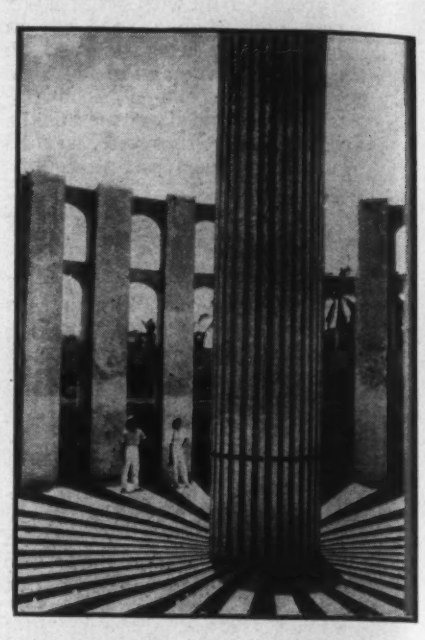
As you look at these creatures they neither repel you nor excite you. They have that sterile, apathetic quality of animals who have been kept too long in cages, and their little shuffling motions are so feeble now that you imagine they are already dead.

Do they admit their guilt? Never—never in a hundred years. They acknowledge only one crime—that they failed.

They produced a fabulous pile of documents to rebut everything that had been charged against them. They kept piling up this mountain of paper as though it would somehow make a wall between them and the end. And always, inevitably, their argument came back to this: "We acted for the Reich and the Fuehrer. These were not crimes but acts of devotion."

To Lord Justice Lawrence and his fellow judges fell the task of proving, if not to the prisoners at least to the Germans and ourselves, that there *is* a law, there *is* a point at which a man must take responsibility for what he does.

Whether one agrees with the idea of the Nuremberg trial or not, one must admit they have made a good start and that the manner in which it has been conducted allows at least some hope for the future.



Built in 1710, this "giant-wheel" Indian observatory is still accurate and used by Delhi astronomers.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO ACQUIRE
THE HISTORICAL COLONEL THOMAS TALBOT PROPERTIES
MUST BE SOLD TO CLOSE AN ESTATE

PROPERTIES

Colonel Talbot's Homestead — Originally erected in 1803. Enlarged and renovated by Lord Airey in 1848. Restored by American interests in 1925. From Port Talbot (Nature's Beauty Capital) the Colonel directed the colonization of thousands of families — from Niagara to Windsor along the shore of Lake Erie.

Guest House • Caretaker's Residence • Farm Buildings

Six Hundred Fifty Acres of Land — Over a mile of Lake Erie frontage and a mile in depth. Farming and grazing land. "Hills and Dales" with Talbot Creek winding thru meadowland.

LOCATION

Port Talbot on Lake Erie — approximately 13 Miles from St. Thomas — 29 London — 103 Hamilton — 134 Toronto — 146 Buffalo — 102 Windsor and Detroit — 59 Cleveland across Lake Erie.

SUITABLE FOR DEVELOPMENT

- Historical Park—Zoological Garden — Public Playgrounds.
- Building sites for limited number private estates — Private Bathing beach and bridle paths.
- Amusement Park — Tourist Camp — Dancing Pavilion.
- Private or public golf course.
- Harbor facilities for private Boat and Yacht Club.
- Private Hunt Club and Riding Academy.
- Corporation Summer Recreation Camp for its Employees.
- Private estate for Gentleman Farmer — opportunity to carry on personal hobbies, viz—pedigreed stock, etc.
- Private School — College — Convent — Seminary — Religious Retreat House — Sanatorium — Old Folks Home — Orphans Home — Bird Sanctuary.
- Shrine to Colonel Talbot and the early settlers of Ontario. Historical Club.

For Complete Information and appointment to inspect properties . . . . . Address

POST OFFICE BOX 1223 • DETROIT (31) MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

HOWEVER much you may have accumulated over the busy years—in the hope of providing comfort for those you may some day leave behind—the total is subject to a heavy discount.

Your net estate is the sum of all you own, *less* your ordinary debts, funeral expenses, medical and hospital bills, Dominion succession duties, Provincial succession duties, unpaid income taxes and probate costs. These charges often eat up 20 to 30 per cent—and sometimes even more—of an estate's assets.

Perhaps you have made some provision for them, but are you sure that provision is adequate today? There is one way to find out—by having your estate plan reviewed *now* by qualified Canada Life estate analysts. Ask your Canada Life representative or write to the Head Office, 330 University Avenue, Toronto.

The CANADA LIFE Assurance Company

BRIGHTER TOMORROWS FOR YOU AND YOURS!

Russian Rocket Tests Use No New Missile

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

The Russians got only the scraps of captured V1's and V2's and German research personnel; the best equipment and workers went to the British and the Americans. However, the Russian zone of occupation does include Peenemunde, the elaborate V-weapon station on the Baltic with launching sites. Rockets now flying over Sweden are coming from this old research station. The Russians are making trials with a few old stocks. They have not yet constructed a new weapon.

London.

THE Swedish authorities believe that the robot missiles now flying—and sometimes exploding—over their territory are launched by Russian scientists from the rocket experimental station built by the Germans at Peenemunde, on the Baltic Coast of East Prussia.

But until photographic records (provided by radar equipment we are lending the Swedes) are available they cannot be sure.

Now, even if the Swedes are right, this firing of robots by the Russians is not part of a "war of nerves" program. I believe that the Russians have no alternative but to launch these missiles in such a way that they might explode on foreign soil.

To appreciate this point of view you must have full knowledge of certain facts which have never been made public:

1. The Russians got a very poor share both of the captured equipment and of the technicians who designed them.
2. U.S. and Great Britain lost no time in starting long-range weapon research where the Germans left off.
3. No Russian representatives have ever been invited to any British and American trials of such weapons, though there is the fullest liaison between the U.S. and Britain.
4. Russia's immediate technical capabilities have been greatly over-estimated.

Before the Russians reached Peenemunde all the German technicians—about 1,000 of them—with all their movable equipment and records, were evacuated to that part of Southern Germany which was to be the final redoubt.

Two-Way Split

The whole lot was captured by the Americans. By a previous agreement they claimed first choice both of materials and personnel.

Details of the equipment and the firing records were supplied to Britain but not to Russia. After questioning by American and British intelligence officers, the technicians were shared out. About 80 of the best went to America. The rest were made available to Britain. We chose 23.

The remainder are still in the British and American zones of Germany. All the Russians got was a handful of officials from Peenemunde picked up in Berlin.

It was the Americans who captured Nordhausen, site of the chief V2 factory. By previous agreement, this was to be part of the Russian zone. The Americans cleared out every complete V2 and shipped them home before the Russians took over. These are now being used in big-scale ballistic trials at the White Sands proving ground, New Mexico.

When the Americans had finished at Nordhausen, British troops collected all the loose parts. These were taken to Cuxhaven. Here, with the help of German technicians, it was possible to build three V2's.

The firing of these into the North Sea constituted "Operation Backfire". It was a farce, because the rockets were obsolete. We had not been able to procure any of the devices the Germans fitted into their best rockets to guide them to Britain.

The Russians got nothing from Nordhausen. Stories of their huge stocks of V2's are untrue.

So, with much ground to make up and no time to lose, her technicians had to start work immediately, with, however, limited resources.

Peenemunde is a very fine station. It cost $200 million. It has special firing pits and ranging devices, as well as first-class laboratories. So it was the obvious place for the Russians to make their experiments.

But the station was deliberately built for firing into the Baltic. The Germans had no scruples about firing projectiles over Scandinavian territory.

The only way the Russians could avoid this is by building a range elsewhere. I do not doubt they are doing this—probably beyond the Urals. But a rocket range takes a long time to build. And the Russians felt they had to get started with preliminary experiments right away.

The Germans had blueprints of a V3—a winged rocket—and a V4—a Transatlantic rocket powered during the first part of its flight by a 140-ton "booster" designed to fall off when its fuel was spent.

But the Russians have not developed these weapons yet. Neither have the Americans, with the world's biggest resources and the help of the Germans who designed them.

When I tell you it took six year's research to perfect the 3 in. A.A. rocket used in London's barrage, you will realize that a 140-ton engine sets many long-term problems. There will be no V4's for at least five years.

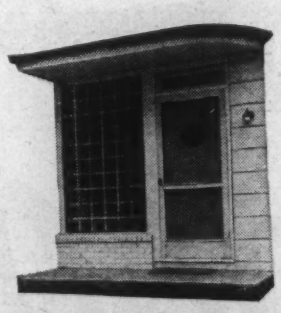
I believe that Russia is at the stage Germany was with her V weapons in the early days of the attacks on Britain. Indeed, one of the reasons that missiles are exploding over Sweden and Denmark is the poor robot control the Russian scientists have yet been able to achieve.

They are apparently avoiding big-scale damage by fitting special fuses to make the missiles burst in the air. No casualties have been reported so far.

This does not excuse the firing of missiles over foreign territory. But the alternative was to lose another year in research.

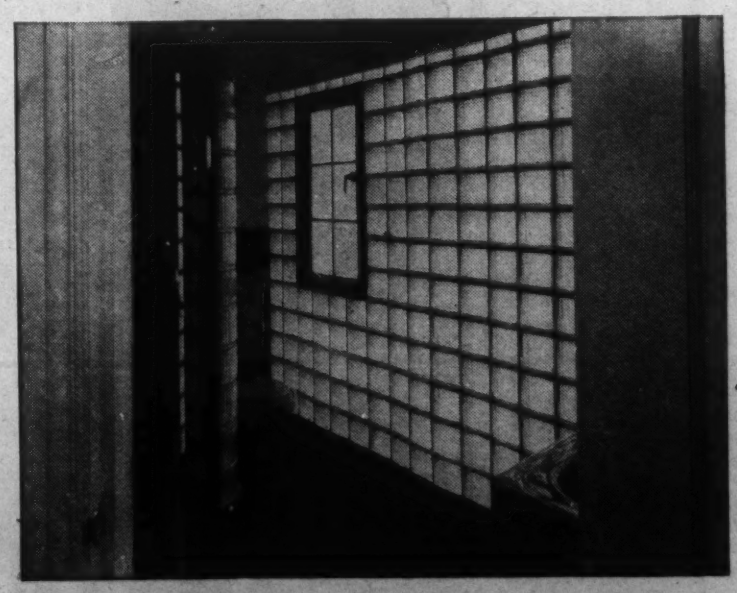
"Daylight" YOUR HOME WITH INSULATING GLASS BLOCK

This hall treatment brings in light, adds to outside appearance of the entrance too. The interior view shows how Glass Block actually seems to add space to your home!



Attractive, sturdy panels actually help save fuel!

Would you like more daylight in your living room, bedroom, kitchen, bathroom . . . *with* privacy, *without* excessive heat loss? Then build two or three panels of Insulux Glass Block into the walls of your home!



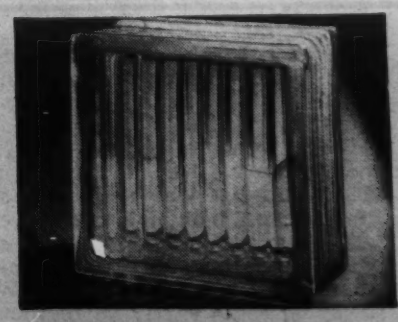
The whole exterior wall of this bathroom is Glass Block . . . also the shower stall partition—yet the pattern of the Block maintains privacy!

Tests have shown that these Glass Blocks have an insulating value roughly equal to 16 inches of concrete! Yet they bring in ample daylight, controlled and diffused according to the pattern of the Block you select. Glass Blocks seal out noise and dirt. They are easy to clean . . . withstand rough usage.

Glass Block isn't just for new houses. Have a panel installed when you *remodel* your home. It's really not expensive when you consider that Insulux Glass Block panels are *permanent* and help save heat! Any competent mason can do the job for you.

For full information get in touch with your Hobbs representative. Write Hobbs Glass Limited, Dept. BR62, for illustrated booklet on Glass Block for homes.

GLASS BLOCK sold in Canada by



HOBBS GLASS. PLASTICS

LONDON, CANADA. Branches coast to coast. Consult your local Hobbs representative.

One Man Saved Indians by Saving Beavers

By O. T. G. WILLIAMSON

Last month a modern community centre was nearing completion at Rupert's House on James Bay. It was a memorial to the late James Watt, a Hudson's Bay Company factor, who by his planning and leadership prevented the extinction of beaver in his vast district. By his efforts he helped and inspired hundreds of Indians who depended on beaver trapping for their livelihood. The writer, who recently returned from a visit to Rupert's House, reports that a large share of the costs of the memorial hall is being borne by Indian admirers of James Watt.

THE livelihood and indeed the lives of the Indians around James Bay are based solidly on the beaver. There was a year when as many as ten thousand beaver pelts were traded at Rupert's House alone. In 1929 four pelts only were brought in to that post. No great natural catastrophe was responsible for this change. An increasing demand for the warmth and beauty of plucked beaver furs was met by inordinate and ungoverned trapping by the Indians. The result was virtual extermination of the beaver.

This was bad enough but other evils resulted directly from this slaughter. As the beaver decreased in number, pelts of other animals were the more eagerly sought. Marten, an easy animal to trap, fisher and otter went the way of the beaver. The latter had always formed a major portion of the Indians' food. Loss of pelts for trade and loss of food combined to bring the natives close to destitution.

The beaver not only sustained the Indians but they were also of prime importance to the moose and to fur bearers using the ponds above their dams. With the passing of the beaver, muskrats decreased in number and the beaver meadows no longer produced the food so essential to the moose.

Welfare Gauge

It has been amply demonstrated now that the welfare of the Indians and of many other of the natural inhabitants of the North Country is to be gauged directly by the beaver population of the country.

During the last seventeen years a regeneration has been taking place. From actual destitution, the Indians of the Rupert River district have progressed to a condition of living never previously known and one shared by few Indian groups in the North Country. With this progress is firmly linked the name of J. S. C. Watt, Factor of the Hudson's Bay Company at Rupert's House for more than a quarter of a century. His vision and solicitude for the Indians of the district, together with a large measure of determination and fine organizing ability, not only saved a desperate situation but also earned a devotion which is today being expressed in very tangible form. That too is part of the story.

In 1929 four beaver skins were traded at his post and trade in general was poor. With knowledge born of experience, Watt recognized that the beaver population had to be increased if the Indians were to survive. It is little exaggeration to say that the Crees at Nemaska, one hundred miles inland from Rupert's House, were headed for extinction. So impoverished had they become, that canoes, an essential to their livelihood, were being shared by as many as three and four families. Through undernourishment, they were fast losing their energy and their ability to work. The Indians nearer the Post were in little better condition. Today at Rupert's House canoes plaster the shore in such numbers that it would appear that every squaw and child must have a private craft.

Watt knew that the country must have beaver to survive. To promote the idea of conservation with a people inclined to face life on a feast or famine basis was a heroic task, but Watt undertook it. Without official backing and in an atmosphere of scepticism, he went ahead.

First Step: Sanctuary

An area of wide extent in good beaver country was set aside as a sanctuary and was respected as such purely on a basis of confidence in Watt. Colonies of beaver were reported by the Indians and in many cases Watt paid the value of the skins to save the animals from molestation. Beaver reproduce prolifically and it soon became apparent to the sharp-eyed Indians that protection was bringing results.

For a period of about ten years no beaver were taken in the sanctuary. Their increase was rapid and, since the beaver will not tolerate overcrowding and the creation of slum conditions, they spread far beyond the limits of the protected area. When trapping could safely be resumed, it was on a strict quota basis for each family which allowed for further increases in the beaver population.

When Watt had demonstrated the value of his plan, the Federal Government became interested and extended the limits of the sanctuary. It also helped to regulate the take of pelts. The Hudson's Bay Company quite early took official notice of Watt's work and not only took it over in that area but promoted similar conservation measures in other districts. At the present time, the great increase in the numbers of the beaver and the strong demand for pelts at high prices are crowning Watt's painstaking perseverance with a success which is reflected in such prosperity as the Crees of Rupert's House have never before known.

From Vision to Security

J. S. C. Watt lived to see the vision of almost twenty years ago transformed into practical, life-saving reality. He died aware that he had instituted a way of life for the Indians which means security. It is a security devoid of the blight of paternalism which has been the chief characteristic of all our dealings with the Indians. They have accepted conservation because they have had ample opportunity to assess its benefits. By this disciplined action, they have also increased their stature as responsible beings.

This process could be carried much further by judicious leadership. In the field of agriculture are great opportunities to improve health and general well-being of the Indians. The soil generally around the shores of James Bay is fertile and the short period of rapid growth lends itself admirably to the other activities of the native population. At Rupert's House, the soil is sandy but yields excellent potatoes, root crops in general and leaf vegetables. It would appear that only slight encouragement and some sound demonstration are needed to establish the growing of vegetables as a normal part of native life. The Indian is naturally an individualist but the disciplined community restraint which led to the conservation of the beaver gives promise that further directed community effort would give results.

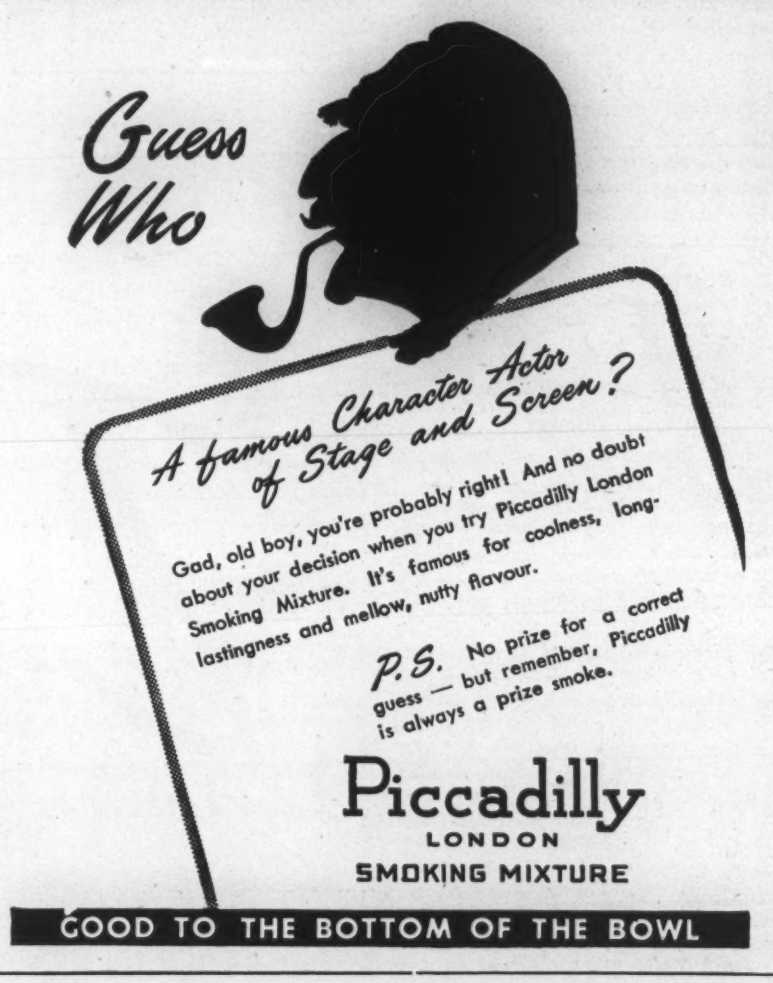
Thanks to the loyalty and courage of a woman, this effort will be made. Maude Watt lived with her husband at Rupert's House for more than twenty-five years. Like so many of the women who have spent their lives in the North Country, she exhibits the sensitive qualities of an artist or musician rather than those associated with dog teams and rough seas each of which she knows. Elan and courage distinguish the thoroughbred and Maude Watt embodies both.

When Jimmie Watt died, she planned to honor his work with a fitting memorial. In view of his achievement, it could only take a form which would promote an extension of that influence. With feminine practicality, Mrs. Watt, like Napoleon, recognizes that the moral outweighs the material as three to one. Monuments of granite and bronze are reared by men. No cairn or tablet could satisfy

RADIO ADVERTISERS

We represent 22 important markets, covered by 23 live Independent Radio Stations. Their keynote—and ours—is Service to their advertisers. May we discuss your radio plans with you?

HORACE N. STOVIN AND COMPANY
Radio Station Representatives
Montreal • Toronto
Winnipeg


Guess Who
A famous Character Actor of Stage and Screen?
Gad, old boy, you're probably right! And no doubt about your decision when you try Piccadilly London Smoking Mixture. It's famous for coolness, long-lastingness and mellow, nutty flavour.
P.S. No prize for a correct guess — but remember, Piccadilly is always a prize smoke.
Piccadilly
LONDON
SMOKING MIXTURE
GOOD TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BOWL

Maude Watt. Jimmie Watt had, for all practical purposes, saved the lives of the Indians. Maude Watt is determined that their lives shall be made more worth living.

At Rupert's House last month there was nearing completion the Watt Memorial Hall. It will be the most considerable building in the settlement, which, apart from the quite extensive buildings of the Hudson's Bay Company, runs largely to tents showing definitely the igloo style of architecture. In size 40 by 108 feet, it rests on a concrete foundation, forming a basement which will eventually house a series of bowling alleys. On the main floor Mrs. Watt's living quarters occupy eighteen feet of the length and the remainder affords a hall ninety feet long for dancing, basketball, badminton and the display of motion pictures. These things will come later as funds become available. In the meantime Indian carpenters are putting the finishing touches on the structure. It will shortly be ready for the hardwood flooring which is already on the ground. In any small Ontario town, the building would be a notable structure. Material for the Watt Memorial Hall, cement and lumber, has to be transported for more than a hundred miles beyond the end of steel across the stormy and reef-infested waters of James Bay.

Indian Gifts

How has all this been accomplished? Mrs. Watt had no money for the task. The Federal Government gave a grant of five hundred dollars and, with some assistance from interested friends, the Indians have done the rest. Remembering the starving time before Jimmie Watt brought the beaver back, the Indians have been lavish in their gifts. Individual Indians have given as much as $200. All seem to have contributed either in cash or with orders convertible into money. Letters in Cree accompany many of the gifts. They have been coming in for two years. In the first year $1600 was contributed and last year the amount rose to $6000.

The Nemaska Crees, living one hundred miles inland, have been as generous as those living in the immediate vicinity of the Post. They will have little opportunity to use the Hall but they were bound to pay honor to Jimmie Watt.

The Indians at Rupert's House vow that when the Nemaska people decide to build a hall they will see that funds are not wanting. Individualists though they may be, they still have the tribal spirit which distinguishes primitive peoples and from which perhaps more civilized races might learn.

To anyone familiar with life in an Indian village at a trading post, the value of a place for community recreation must be apparent. Indians are a fun-loving, happy people naturally. One has only to attend the Duck Feast at Moose Factory to be assured of that. To cluster on a wharf or railway station platform seems at present to be their only form of recreation. Hunting and fishing are not sport for an Indian. The Memorial Hall at Rupert's House will institute a new and better phase of life and one which, under the clear-eyed direction of Maude Watt, is bound to prove a distinct advance in the regeneration of the people of the area.

Borrowed Incentive

The Indians owe much to Maude and Jimmie Watt and not the least they owe is the incentive that has been given them to help themselves. Neither religion nor education are essential for a people whose language, before the white man came, had no words for lie or steal. Quick as they are to embrace religious teaching, education, as it is practiced in the more remote posts, may be a positive detriment. Their prime needs are better food, which means more of their natural foods, and better living conditions. Insatiable demands for fur have led to the destruction of their natural food supply. The self-restraint they have been taught is bringing it back.

The ultra-refinement of the white man's food, together with the dearth of their own, has prepared the ground for tubercular infection. Measles and influenza find them highly susceptible and with each attack latent T.B. flares up in deadly form. The population is riddled with it.

If the Indians are to be saved, hospitals and preventoriums will not do the trick. What the natives need is food and food readily accessible in the remote areas where their working lives are spent. This can only come from a great increase in the beaver population and a return of the moose and, in the more Northern areas, the caribou.

At Fort George, where this is being written, there are four beaver trapped on Charlton Island and destined for the Seal River country. They were trapped and transported by the Hudson's Bay Company. Within a few years, if free from interference, they should increase prodigiously. The beneficent work of Jimmie Watt is being spread far and wide. It is receiving enthusiastic support from every factor of the Company. True, it will mean increasing profits for the Company but one would be prejudiced indeed if it were not recognized that every Factor is as much interested in saving a race as he is in garnering pelts.

Whatever "Pro Pelle Cutem" may have originally implied, it is now apparent that the skins of the Indians have a definite value.

English children have arranged with U.S. youngsters to exchange scrap books and magazines. These children are cutting scraps to be sent to the Enoch Pratt Library in Baltimore for making into a book. The items used for these books illustrate national and local life so that each book exchanged gives a clear idea of the others' country.

MODERATION
promises a glorious future

★

Because we are a moderate people, Canada has come through the war with perhaps the least dislocation of any nation actively involved. That is a remarkable tribute both to the overall policies of our Government and to the fundamental wisdom of the Canadian people.

And it holds out a glorious promise for the future.

But to make that promise come true in the days ahead we shall have to continue to live up to our principles of moderation. We shall have to continue to think, act and live—moderately.

To give in to the natural desire for immediate enjoyment of everything and anything presently in short supply can result only in inflation and disaster.

This is not our way.

The House of Seagram suggests that each day's enjoyment be moderate so that the rich promise of Canada's tomorrow can be fulfilled . . . to the full.

Men who Think of Tomorrow

Practice Moderation Today!

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM

★ ★ ★

THE MELTING POT

About Two Cents' Worth

By J. N. HARRIS

THE candy store is the primary business school for young Canadians. Not the shining soda fountain where the smallest useful coin is a nickel but the candy store with its window crammed with comic papers, boiling pens, cap pistols and cent candy. The place where seasonal merchandise (mostly contraband) appears by magic with the changing seasons. Things like marbles in the spring, Yo-Yos, transfer papers, Jacks and bubble-gum.

Many children believe firmly that there is some sort of conspiracy between the candy stores and the Board of Education, because the candy store no sooner sells you a sheet of transfers than the teacher confiscates them, because it is forbidden to transfer the pictures of butterflies to your wrist in class. It is a well-known fact that teachers spend all their evenings playing with the transfers and tops and marbles that they acquire in this way, merely because they accidentally, or almost, fall out of a pocket.

And the amount of gum and candy that disappears into the wastepaper basket is nothing short of a public scandal.

The current inflationary trend is likely to have a disastrous effect on the business education of the very young. Pre-war children, with two cents, could do considerable shopping. There were candies priced variously from one for a cent to five for a cent. Children learned to work with vulgar fractions at an early age by buying the greatest assortment possible for two or three cents.

Merchants who do business with school children must have the patience of kindergartners and the shrewdness of bookies, because their profit margin is so small on any transaction that a mistake might be calamitous. And the candy store keeper is fair game, and on the enemy side, just like the teacher. A typical candy store deal is described in one of the "William" books. Four little boys entered a candy store, and each of the first three ordered a penny's worth of bull's-eyes.

For each penny's worth, the elderly storekeeper had to climb up a ladder, open a large tin, and descend with the merchandise. As he went up for the third time, he asked the fourth little boy, somewhat impatiently, "Do you want a pennyworth of bull's-eyes too?"

"No," said the boy.

When the old man had descended, he asked what the boy *did* want.

"Ha'penny worth of bull's-eyes was the reply.

Disciplining intransigent shopkeepers is a favorite schoolboy sport. We recall one who refused to sell ice cream sodas for less than fifteen cents. There was much discussion as to how he should be dealt with.

"Yeah, that's in the law, see. He's gotta give you a glass of water free if you ask him. It's the law; you try it and see."

Finally several small boys entered the store, and each ordered a five cent dish of ice cream and a glass of water. When the water was drunk, the ice cream was decanted into the glasses, and a bottle of pop was ordered for each pair of boys. The pop was then divided between the two glasses, and sodas were provided at seven and a half cents apiece for all. The proprietor had to wash an ice cream dish and a glass in connection with each soda.

IT HAD to be done twice; after that ten cent sodas were available. People who have done business with children for years could be usefully employed in settling the Greek-Ukrainian business. Rag collectors who have bought old clothes and bottles from children read the story of King Herod with keen appreciation.

Today, with cigarettes at thirty-three, and coffee by the cup at seven cents, there are far more coppers in the pockets of the grown-ups, but then, grown-ups have far more use for them. When children do obtain a supply of coppers, what can they get for them? Dressed as a representative of a Gallup organization, we canvassed the candy shops near a large school.

In most of them, the only candy to be had was nickel chocolate bars for six cents. In one we found three cent suckers and two cent toffee blocks; there was no licorice, and therefore no sherbert suckers. There was nothing that you could get more than one for a cent. If something is not done about it, we shall be raising a spendthrift generation.

FROM an unimpeachable source we have learned that Mr. Willson Woodside is not to make a tour of Scandinavia in a phantom rocket. This will come as a disappointment to many readers, who felt that somehow he would pull it off, but Russian officials at Peenemunde have vetoed the proposal as a protest against the rejection of the Ukrainian complaints against Greece by the United Nations.

The application of Mr. Beverley Baxter and a party of Socialist M.P.'s for a similar trip has also been rejected. Grounds for this rejection were not stated.

B PICTURE fans become hardened to all sorts of errors and anachronisms. That is not to say that A pictures do not also abound in errors and anachronisms (See Film Parade). They do. But A picture producers are said to engage Research Directors to look things up in Whittaker's Almanac, whereas B pictures just don't give a damn. Then again, B picture fans don't give a damn either, usually.

However, we saw a B picture the other night which pulled us up with rather a jerk. As a good B picture fan we were not bothered by the 1937 model chorus girl in the Civil War cowboy saloon, and we thoroughly enjoyed the buckboard race between the Sunday-school marm and the night club queen. (Virtue, of course, triumphed).

What pulled us up so sharply was the fact that the hero's young brother had two bosom pals, one a Negro boy and the other a Chinese boy.

Come, come! We thought. Nobody can swallow that. The little Negro boy would certainly be in the Jim Crow section, and the Chinese boy would be in China or down in the cook-house.

Then we thought again (twice in an evening is the limit). The discerning public might gasp, and the more severe Negroes might object to the dialect spoken by the little Negro boy, and old Henry Prigge might claim that both boys were introduced as comic characters, but what a thrill it must have given to every Negro boy and Chinese boy that saw the picture. How nice to see little boys recognizing no racial differences, even in Nevada in 1863 (or perhaps it was Oklahoma).

Good old B pictures! Let's have a few Jewish cowboys now, and some Negro ambassadors. It won't fool the grown-ups, but how nice for the children! After all, the movies are supposed to present life as we would like it to be, and nothing matters in a B picture. A pictures please copy.

REMARK overheard on a streetcar: "My dear, our party line is the worst nuisance. Whenever I'm talking on the phone they keep picking up the receiver every ten or fifteen minutes."

• •

ANTI-RUST OATS

NEW rust varieties now being introduced are destined to make oat growing in Canada a safer and more profitable occupation and thus place the crop as such on a still higher level among Canada's great natural assets, according to Dr. L. H. Newman, Dominion Cerealist.

FINE PAINTINGS — Canadian, British, European.
RESTORATION OF PAINTINGS — by experts.
FRAMING — Hand-carved frames a specialty.

CARROLL FINE ARTS LTD.

Established 1898

759 Yonge Street — Toronto — Midway 3181

Could You Use $200 A Month?

....IF SICK OR INJURED

Sickness or accident can easily wipe out in a few short weeks, savings that have taken years to accumulate. Continental Casualty Company Lifetime Income Protection guarantees you $50 to $200 a month as long as disabled—A pay cheque for the amount you stipulate will be delivered promptly, for weeks, months, years—yes, EVEN FOR LIFE if you should be so unfortunate as to suffer a lingering illness or injury.

Protect your home, your family, your savings and be sure of a monthly pay cheque—ALL AT A MODERATELY LOW COST that is but a fraction of the potential PAY OUT VALUE to you. Get the facts today on Continental Casualty Accident and Sickness Plans with Lifetime Income Protection.

Continental
CASUALTY COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA: Federal Building, Toronto
R. D. BEDOLFE, Canadian General Manager

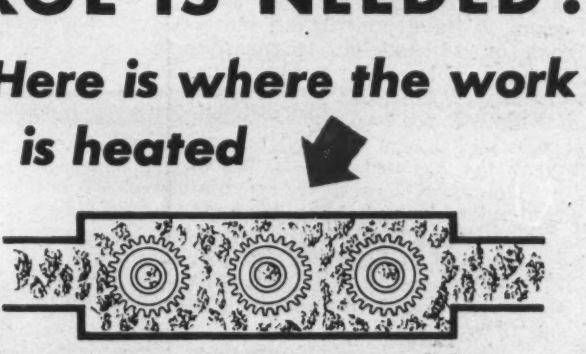
CANADA'S NO. 1 ACCIDENT and SICKNESS Company

are you getting CONTROL

WHERE CONTROL IS NEEDED?

Here is a furnace

Here is where the work is heated



. . . and this is the ONLY PLACE where control REALLY COUNTS!

THE final quality of steel that is being heat treated or carburized is determined in the heating chamber. *That* is where the protection is needed . . . *that* is where the effects of atmosphere CONTROL shows its worth.

In Lithium Furnaces the *control* does not stop at some point before the atmosphere enters the furnace . . . it extends into the heating chamber and continues throughout the entire process up to the moment of quenching. The action is wholly automatic. The preferential effect of the Lithium constituent of the atmosphere *is* the CONTROL. Lithium reacts equally with a low-cost combustion gas for neutral heating, and with a carburizing gas for bright eutectoid carburizing, and for the restoration of carbon in decarburized steels. Vitally important also, is the prevention of subscale by Lithium, resulting in greatly increased fatigue strength and resistance to wear.

It will pay you to find out how the complexities of atmosphere control are eliminated in LITHIUM ATMOSPHERE FURNACES . . . how neutral heating of steels and bright, eutectoid carburizing become exact, economical processes . . . and how the commercial restoration of carbon in decarburized steel and the prevention of subscale is made possible for the first time in metallurgical history.

LITHIUM provides CONTROL AT THE WORK

SEND FOR THIS BOOK

It tells how Lithium vapor controls at the work; how it prevents scaling and decarburization; and how it is engineered into atmosphere furnaces for work of superb quality.

Please Address
THE LITHIUM FURNACE DIVISION

CANADIAN ACME SCREW & GEAR, LIMITED
207 WESTON ROAD SOUTH · TORONTO, CANADA

SALES AGENTS
ACME MACHINES & TOOLS, LIMITED
(DIVISION OF CANADIAN ACME SCREW & GEAR, LIMITED)
207 WESTON ROAD SOUTH - TORONTO

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

A Million Acres of Barren Land and No One Seems to Want It

By P. W. LUCE

APPLICATIONS for allocations on the million acres set aside by the Provincial Government for war veterans are coming in so slowly that the success of the scheme is by no means assured. The lure of big wages in the cities, with the added excitement of occasional strikes, seems to be more attractive than steady work for small returns on the land. The ex-soldiers say the glamour of pioneer life may have been all right for grandfather, but it doesn't appeal to the present generation.

Most of the settlement land is in the northern part of the province. At present the lack of good road and rail communication is a serious handicap, but the main highway now under construction between Prince George and the Peace River will make the district more attractive.

Contracts have been let for the improvement of side roads, but shortage of materials and labor are serious delaying factors.

A few comparatively small tracts in the southerly part of the province. near Lardeau Lake and Kootenay Lake, have the advantage of being much nearer markets, and are in keener demand.

Allocation preference is given to British Columbia veterans until the end of the year. After that any Canadian veteran can take his pick of what is left, which will be plenty.

More than 65,000 veterans were discharged in this province in 1945, this including many thousands who enlisted in other parts of Canada. Additional thousands have moved into B.C. after discharge in the east, greatly complicating the unemployment situation, according to Unemployment Insurance Commission's special placement officer, J. E. Wood.

The lack of housing compels hundreds of these men to live in inadequate quarters.

Veterans are applying for re-establishment credits at the rate of 5,000 a month. These requests naturally take some time for consideration, but up to the end of July 31, 428 had been dealt with and $6,735,830 had been paid out.

Over 15,000 are drawing pensions. There has been some criticism because certain doctors who treat veterans gratis as a patriotic duty are not submitting reports of their examinations and findings to the department of veterans' affairs. These records are essential for consultation when an application is made for an increase of pension.

One of British Columbia's major economic problems, which affects soldiers as well as civilians, is that 89 per cent of the population lives within 100 miles of the United States border, while the remaining 11 per cent is scattered over 296,000 square miles. There is not a single industry of importance north of the C. P. R. spur tracks.

A Discontented Party

Discontent in the C.C.F. has been brought to a head by the resignation of three of the most vocal leftist members who have lost hope of moving the party from its cautionary program and somewhat modified Socialist doctrines. The rebels hope to see a substantial number follow their lead "for the purpose of forging a revolutionary party based upon the principles and policies editorially supported by the *Challenge*".

(The *Labor Challenge*, published twice monthly in Toronto, is the organ of the militant group. It constantly stresses the importance of the "class struggle", and it is widely read in the western province, where the proletariat press has a large circulation.)

The three rebels are R. W. Bullock, of the Boilermakers' Union, Lloyd Whalen, International Woodworkers of America, and T. J. Bradley, who was formerly an organizer for the C.C.F., and who is said to have considerable influence over his associates. All three are gifted orators along their particular line.

First Open-Air Theatre

Canada's largest theatre is operating the capacity houses on the Grandview Highway, a few miles from Vancouver. It is known as the Cascade Drive-in Theatre, covers an area of thirteen acres on the slope of a ravine, and is the first open-air all-weather movie entertainment in this country. The patrons drive their cars to a selected position on a paved level and enjoy the show without leaving their seats. Attendants bring refreshments and smokes to the parked autos.

Two pairs of brothers, George and William Steel, and Joe and Art Johnson, are responsible for the venture, which has been financed by their parents. All four are in their twenties. The young men cleared and graded the ravine themselves.

To date the attendance has been highly satisfactory, and the promoters believe winter business will be good. Fog is rare in that district.

The Native Voice

The B. C. Indians now have a bimonthly publication of their own, the only magazine in Canada devoted wholly to the activities of the original inhabitants. The Native Brotherhood is ambitious to place a regular copy in the hands of every one of its 25,000 members, but is unlikely to attain this goal while the paper shortage lasts.

The editor is John Beynon, of Port Simpson, who says:

"I hope the *Native Voice* will bring better understanding between whites and Indians and will be an important link in the unity of the Native Brotherhood. I shall try to make it so interesting that no Indian will want to miss an issue."

Forty years ago Father Lejeune published a religious magazine especially for Indians. It was called the *Kamloops Wawa* and printed in a shorthand of the father's own devising.

A Swede Looks at Trees

Bo Flodman, on a three-year round-the-world journey as representative of the Sandvik Steel Works of Sweden, one of the biggest saw manufacturing concerns in Europe, has been gazing incredulously at the forest giants of Vancouver Island, and is still reluctant to believe that trees can grow to such a size.

Mr. Flodman came to British Columbia after sizing up trees in Finland, Norway, Switzerland, Germany, Russia, Quebec, and Ontario. His firm makes saws for trees whose average thickness is measured in inches, but not for those whose girth has to be expressed in feet. About forty per cent of all saws used in Eastern Canada are made in Sweden, Mr. Flodman claims.

A graduate of the Swedish Forest College, Mr. Flodman strongly disapproves of the logging methods practiced in Canada, and urges governments to attend to reforestation while there is yet time.

Mr. Flodman met scores of his compatriots in the B.C. lumber camps, but none to take his measure. He stands six feet six in his thick socks.

Something New in Strikes

Something new in strikes marked school opening day in the Kootenay district. Two hundred students, supported by their parents, refused to travel on the busses provided for their transportation. Adults and children were picketing the busses at Canyon, Camp Lister, Wynndel, Huscroft, Arrow Creek, and West Creston.

The trouble arose over the failure of the government to repair the country roads, which are in notoriously bad condition. The department of public works promptly rushed a crew to fill in the worst of the potholes, and issued a semi-apologetic explanation that the secondary roads of the province were not built up to the requirements of modern heavy busses. The supplying of a solid foundation is a difficult problem, often involving the complete rebuilding of the road.

MILLIONS of dollars from TREES

HON. J. J. McCANN, M.P.,
Minister of National Revenue

"The pulp and paper industry pays millions of dollars into the Federal treasury and vast additional sources of public revenue have been created through its operations. These include great hydro-electric power developments; the industry's annual expenditures for goods, services and wages of some $300 million; its daily shipments of 500 carloads; and the converting industries ranging from the publishing trades to the manufacture of cartons, plastics and rayon. Pulp and paper is a major contributor to the national wealth".

James J. McCann

Using only 17 per cent of the annual demands on the forests, pulp and paper amongst all peacetime manufacturing industries stands first in employment, first in total wages paid, first in export values, and first in capital investment.

Pulp and paper's expenditures quicken every phase of Canadian commercial life from agriculture to railroading, and from retailing to coal mining.

Pulp and paper has created and maintains many model communities. No industry has a higher total wage bill. No industry has better labour-management relations. And from its operations stem a vast flow of public expenditures on public works, education, health, civic projects, and recreational facilities.

the
PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY
OF CANADA*

CANADA'S MOST VALUABLE INDUSTRY

* 82 COMPANIES, SMALL AND LARGE, WITH 108 MILLS FROM COAST TO COAST

THE MELTING POT

About Two Cents' Worth

By J. N. HARRIS

THE candy store is the primary business school for young Canadians. Not the shining soda fountain where the smallest useful coin is a nickel but the candy store with its window crammed with comic papers, boiling pens, cap pistols and cent candy. The place where seasonal merchandise (mostly contraband) appears by magic with the changing seasons. Things like marbles in the spring, Yo-Yos, transfer papers, Jacks and bubble-gum.

Many children believe firmly that there is some sort of conspiracy between the candy stores and the Board of Education, because the candy store no sooner sells you a sheet of transfers than the teacher confiscates them, because it is forbidden to transfer the pictures of butterflies to your wrist in class. It is a well-known fact that teachers spend all their evenings playing with the transfers and tops and marbles that they acquire in this way, merely because they accidentally, or almost, fall out of a pocket.

And the amount of gum and candy that disappears into the wastepaper basket is nothing short of a public scandal.

The current inflationary trend is likely to have a disastrous effect on the business education of the very young. Pre-war children, with two cents, could do considerable shopping. There were candies priced variously from one for a cent to five for a cent. Children learned to work with vulgar fractions at an early age by buying the greatest assortment possible for two or three cents.

Merchants who do business with school children must have the patience of kindergartners and the shrewdness of bookies, because their profit margin is so small on any transaction that a mistake might be calamitous. And the candy store keeper is fair game, and on the enemy side, just like the teacher. A typical candy store deal is described in one of the "William" books. Four little boys entered a candy store, and each of the first three ordered a penny's worth of bull's-eyes.

For each penny's worth, the elderly storekeeper had to climb up a ladder, open a large tin, and descend with the merchandise. As he went up for the third time, he asked the fourth little boy, somewhat impatiently, "Do you want a pennyworth of bull's-eyes too?"

"No," said the boy.

When the old man had descended, he asked what the boy *did* want.

"Ha'penny worth of bull's-eyes was the reply.

Disciplining intransigent shopkeepers is a favorite schoolboy sport. We recall one who refused to sell ice cream sodas for less than fifteen cents. There was much discussion as to how he should be dealt with.

"Yeah, that's in the law, see. He's gotta give you a glass of water free if you ask him. It's the law; you try it and see."

Finally several small boys entered the store, and each ordered a five cent dish of ice cream and a glass of water. When the water was drunk, the ice cream was decanted into the glasses, and a bottle of pop was ordered for each pair of boys. The pop was then divided between the two glasses, and sodas were provided at seven and a half cents apiece for all. The proprietor had to wash an ice cream dish and a glass in connection with each soda.

IT HAD to be done twice; after that ten cent sodas were available. People who have done business with children for years could be usefully employed in settling the Greek-Ukrainian business. Rag collectors who have bought old clothes and bottles from children read the story of King Herod with keen appreciation.

Today, with cigarettes at thirty-three, and coffee by the cup at seven cents, there are far more coppers in the pockets of the grown-ups, but then, grown-ups have far more use for them. When children do obtain a supply of coppers, what can they get for them? Dressed as a representative of a Gallup organization, we canvassed the candy shops near a large school.

In most of them, the only candy to be had was nickel chocolate bars for six cents. In one we found three cent suckers and two cent toffee blocks; there was no licorice, and therefore no sherbert suckers. There was nothing that you could get more than one for a cent. If something is not done about it, we shall be raising a spendthrift generation.

FROM an unimpeachable source we have learned that Mr. Willson Woodside is not to make a tour of Scandinavia in a phantom rocket. This will come as a disappointment to many readers, who felt that somehow he would pull it off, but Russian officials at Peenemunde have vetoed the proposal as a protest against the rejection of the Ukrainian complaints against Greece by the United Nations.

The application of Mr. Beverley Baxter and a party of Socialist M.P.'s for a similar trip has also been rejected. Grounds for this rejection were not stated.

B PICTURE fans become hardened to all sorts of errors and anachronisms. That is not to say that A pictures do not also abound in errors and anachronisms (See Film Parade). They do. But A picture producers are said to engage Research Directors to look things up in Whittaker's Almanac, whereas B pictures just don't give a damn. Then again, B picture fans don't give a damn either, usually.

However, we saw a B picture the other night which pulled us up with rather a jerk. As a good B picture fan we were not bothered by the 1937 model chorus girl in the Civil War cowboy saloon, and we thoroughly enjoyed the buckboard race between the Sunday-school marm and the night club queen. (Virtue, of course, triumphed).

What pulled us up so sharply was the fact that the hero's young brother had two bosom pals, one a Negro boy and the other a Chinese boy.

Come, come! We thought. Nobody can swallow that. The little Negro boy would certainly be in the Jim Crow section, and the Chinese boy would be in China or down in the cook-house.

Then we thought again (twice in an evening is the limit). The discerning public might gasp, and the more severe Negroes might object to the dialect spoken by the little Negro boy, and old Henry Prigge might claim that both boys were introduced as comic characters, but what a thrill it must have given to every Negro boy and Chinese boy that saw the picture. How nice to see little boys recognizing no racial differences, even in Nevada in 1863 (or perhaps it was Oklahoma).

Good old B pictures! Let's have a few Jewish cowboys now, and some Negro ambassadors. It won't fool the grown-ups, but how nice for the children! After all, the movies are supposed to present life as we would like it to be, and nothing matters in a B picture. A pictures please copy.

REMARK overheard on a streetcar: "My dear, our party line is the worst nuisance. Whenever I'm talking on the phone they keep picking up the receiver every ten or fifteen minutes."

• •

ANTI-RUST OATS

NEW rust varieties now being introduced are destined to make oat growing in Canada a safer and more profitable occupation and thus place the crop as such on a still higher level among Canada's great natural assets, according to Dr. L. H. Newman, Dominion Cerealist.

FINE PAINTINGS — Canadian, British, European.
RESTORATION OF PAINTINGS — by experts.
FRAMING — Hand-carved frames a specialty.

CARROLL FINE ARTS LTD.

Established 1898

759 Yonge Street — Toronto — Midway 3181

Could You Use $200 A Month?

....IF SICK OR INJURED

Sickness or accident can easily wipe out in a few short weeks, savings that have taken years to accumulate. Continental Casualty Company Lifetime Income Protection guarantees you $50 to $200 a month as long as disabled—A pay cheque for the amount you stipulate will be delivered promptly, for weeks, months, years—yes, EVEN FOR LIFE if you should be so unfortunate as to suffer a lingering illness or injury.

Protect your home, your family, your savings and be sure of a monthly pay cheque—ALL AT A MODERATELY LOW COST that is but a fraction of the potential PAY OUT VALUE to you. Get the facts today on Continental Casualty Accident and Sickness Plans with Lifetime Income Protection.

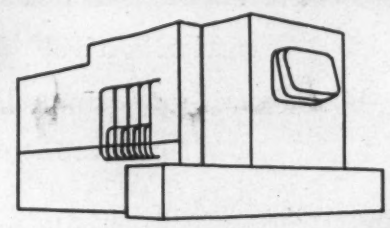
Continental
CASUALTY COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA: Federal Building, Toronto
R. D. BEDOLFE, Canadian General Manager

CANADA'S NO. 1 ACCIDENT and SICKNESS Company

are you getting **CONTROL**

WHERE CONTROL IS NEEDED?

Here is a furnace



Here is where the work is heated

. . . and this is the ONLY PLACE where control REALLY COUNTS!

THE final quality of steel that is being heat treated or carburized is determined in the heating chamber. *That* is where the protection is needed . . . *that* is where the effects of atmosphere CONTROL shows its worth.

In Lithium Furnaces the *control* does not stop at some point before the atmosphere enters the furnace . . . it extends into the heating chamber and continues throughout the entire process up to the moment of quenching. The action is wholly automatic. The preferential effect of the Lithium constituent of the atmosphere *is* the CONTROL. Lithium reacts equally with a low-cost combustion gas for neutral heating, and with a carburizing gas for bright eutectoid carburizing, and for the restoration of carbon in decarburized steels. Vitally important also, is the prevention of subscale by Lithium, resulting in greatly increased fatigue strength and resistance to wear.

It will pay you to find out how the complexities of atmosphere control are eliminated in LITHIUM ATMOSPHERE FURNACES . . . how neutral heating of steels and bright, eutectoid carburizing become exact, economical processes . . . and how the commercial restoration of carbon in decarburized steel and the prevention of subscale is made possible for the first time in metallurgical history.

LITHIUM provides CONTROL AT THE WORK

SEND FOR THIS BOOK

It tells how Lithium vapor controls at the work; how it prevents scaling and decarburization; and how it is engineered into atmosphere furnaces for work of superb quality.

Please Address
THE LITHIUM FURNACE DIVISION

CANADIAN ACME SCREW & GEAR, LIMITED
207 WESTON ROAD SOUTH • TORONTO, CANADA
SALES AGENTS
ACME MACHINES & TOOLS, LIMITED
(DIVISION OF CANADIAN ACME SCREW & GEAR, LIMITED)
207 WESTON ROAD SOUTH - TORONTO

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

A Million Acres of Barren Land and No One Seems to Want It

By P. W. LUCE

APPLICATIONS for allocations on the million acres set aside by the Provincial Government for war veterans are coming in so slowly that the success of the scheme is by no means assured. The lure of big wages in the cities, with the added excitement of occasional strikes, seems to be more attractive than steady work for small returns on the land. The ex-soldiers say the glamour of pioneer life may have been all right for grandfather, but it doesn't appeal to the present generation.

Most of the settlement land is in the northern part of the province. At present the lack of good road and rail communication is a serious handicap, but the main highway now under construction between Prince George and the Peace River will make the district more attractive.

Contracts have been let for the improvement of side roads, but shortage of materials and labor are serious delaying factors.

A few comparatively small tracts in the southerly part of the province. near Lardeau Lake and Kootenay Lake, have the advantage of being much nearer markets, and are in keener demand.

Allocation preference is given to British Columbia veterans until the end of the year. After that any Canadian veteran can take his pick of what is left, which will be plenty.

More than 65,000 veterans were discharged in this province in 1945, this including many thousands who enlisted in other parts of Canada. Additional thousands have moved into B.C. after discharge in the east, greatly complicating the unemployment situation, according to Unemployment Insurance Commission's special placement officer, J. E. Wood.

The lack of housing compels hundreds of these men to live in inadequate quarters.

Veterans are applying for re-establishment credits at the rate of 5,000 a month. These requests naturally take some time for consideration, but up to the end of July 31, 428 had been dealt with and $6,735,830 had been paid out.

Over 15,000 are drawing pensions. There has been some criticism because certain doctors who treat veterans gratis as a patriotic duty are not submitting reports of their examinations and findings to the department of veterans' affairs. These records are essential for consultation when an application is made for an increase of pension.

One of British Columbia's major economic problems, which affects soldiers as well as civilians, is that 89 per cent of the population lives within 100 miles of the United States border, while the remaining 11 per cent is scattered over 296,000 square miles. There is not a single industry of importance north of the C. P. R. spur tracks.

A Discontented Party

Discontent in the C.C.F. has been brought to a head by the resignation of three of the most vocal leftist members who have lost hope of moving the party from its cautionary program and somewhat modified Socialist doctrines. The rebels hope to see a substantial number follow their lead "for the purpose of forging a revolutionary party based upon the principles and policies editorially supported by the *Challenge*".

(The *Labor Challenge*, published twice monthly in Toronto, is the organ of the militant group. It constantly stresses the importance of the "class struggle", and it is widely read in the western province, where the proletariat press has a large circulation.)

The three rebels are R. W. Bullock, of the Boilermakers' Union, Lloyd Whalen, International Woodworkers of America, and T. J. Bradley, who was formerly an organizer for the C.C.F., and who is said to have considerable influence over his associates. All three are gifted orators along their particular line.

First Open-Air Theatre

Canada's largest theatre is operating the capacity houses on the Grandview Highway, a few miles from Vancouver. It is known as the Cascade Drive-in Theatre, covers an area of thirteen acres on the slope of a ravine, and is the first open-air all-weather movie entertainment in this country. The patrons drive their cars to a selected position on a paved level and enjoy the show without leaving their seats. Attendants bring refreshments and smokes to the parked autos.

Two pairs of brothers, George and William Steel, and Joe and Art Johnson, are responsible for the venture, which has been financed by their parents. All four are in their twenties. The young men cleared and graded the ravine themselves.

To date the attendance has been highly satisfactory, and the promoters believe winter business will be good. Fog is rare in that district.

The Native Voice

The B. C. Indians now have a bimonthly publication of their own, the only magazine in Canada devoted wholly to the activities of the original inhabitants. The Native Brotherhood is ambitious to place a regular copy in the hands of every one of its 25,000 members, but is unlikely to attain this goal while the paper shortage lasts.

The editor is John Beynon, of Port Simpson, who says:

"I hope the *Native Voice* will bring better understanding between whites and Indians and will be an important link in the unity of the Native Brotherhood. I shall try to make it so interesting that no Indian will want to miss an issue."

Forty years ago Father Lejeune published a religious magazine especially for Indians. It was called the *Kamloops Wawa* and printed in a shorthand of the father's own devising.

A Swede Looks at Trees

Bo Flodman, on a three-year round-the-world journey as representative of the Sandvik Steel Works of Sweden, one of the biggest saw manufacturing concerns in Europe, has been gazing incredulously at the forest giants of Vancouver Island, and is still reluctant to believe that trees can grow to such a size.

Mr. Flodman came to British Columbia after sizing up trees in Finland, Norway, Switzerland, Germany, Russia, Quebec, and Ontario. His firm makes saws for trees whose average thickness is measured in inches, but not for those whose girth has to be expressed in feet. About forty per cent of all saws used in Eastern Canada are made in Sweden, Mr. Flodman claims.

A graduate of the Swedish Forest College, Mr. Flodman strongly disapproves of the logging methods practiced in Canada, and urges governments to attend to reforestation while there is yet time.

Mr. Flodman met scores of his compatriots in the B.C. lumber camps, but none to take his measure. He stands six feet six in his thick socks.

Something New in Strikes

Something new in strikes marked school opening day in the Kootenay district. Two hundred students, supported by their parents, refused to travel on the busses provided for their transportation. Adults and children were picketing the busses at Canyon, Camp Lister, Wynndel, Huscroft, Arrow Creek, and West Creston.

The trouble arose over the failure of the government to repair the country roads, which are in notoriously bad condition. The department of public works promptly rushed a crew to fill in the worst of the potholes, and issued a semi-apologetic explanation that the secondary roads of the province were not built up to the requirements of modern heavy busses. The supplying of a solid foundation is a difficult problem, often involving the complete rebuilding of the road.

MILLIONS *of dollars from* TREES

HON. J. J. McCANN, M.P,
Minister of National Revenue

"The pulp and paper industry pays millions of dollars into the Federal treasury and vast additional sources of public revenue have been created through its operations. These include great hydro-electric power developments; the industry's annual expenditures for goods, services and wages of some $300 million; its daily shipments of 500 carloads; and the converting industries ranging from the publishing trades to the manufacture of cartons, plastics and rayon. Pulp and paper is a major contributor to the national wealth".

James J. McCann

Using only 17 per cent of the annual demands on the forests, pulp and paper amongst all peacetime manufacturing industries stands first in employment, first in total wages paid, first in export values, and first in capital investment.

Pulp and paper's expenditures quicken every phase of Canadian commercial life from agriculture to railroading, and from retailing to coal mining.

Pulp and paper has created and maintains many model communities. No industry has a higher total wage bill. No industry has better labour-management relations. And from its operations stem a vast flow of public expenditures on public works, education, health, civic projects, and recreational facilities.

the
PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY
OF CANADA*

CANADA'S MOST VALUABLE INDUSTRY

* 82 COMPANIES, SMALL AND LARGE, WITH 108 MILLS FROM COAST TO COAST

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

New United Church Moderator Has Won Honors in War and Peace

By DeCOURCY H. RAYNER

WHEN the 12th General Council of the United Church of Canada, meeting in session in Erskine and American Church, Montreal, unanimously elected a new moderator last week, it chose one with a plain everyday name but an unusual and remarkable career.

Rt. Rev. Thomas William Jones, M.A., B.D., D.D., will wear the robes of the highest office in the United Church for the next two years. At Calvary United Church, Westmount, where he has served the same pastorate for 34 years, the congregation is elated to know that the church at large has recognized the worth and ability of its beloved shepherd. Since the year 1912, when he first came to the members of Calvary Church as a student, the only way in which they could be persuaded to part with him even temporarily was for service in the two World Wars.

"T.W." is popular both in and out of the church. No lecturer is better known in Montreal than this pleasant-spoken preacher, and the number of organizations and movements in which he is interested is legion. He has always been devoted to two great causes, God and fellow-countrymen, and interest in the latter led him to play a distinguished part twice in Y.M.C.A. war services.

The life-story of the new moderator is the biography of one who has risen from the humble station of farm laborer to become life-time minister of a great metropolitan church. Thomas William Jones was born at Launton, twelve miles from the university city of Oxford. His father's family was of Welsh extraction, although they had lived in Oxfordshire for some generations; his mother was English, with the equally plain family name of Smith.

Book-Lover

Although he loved books, young Tom was not able to proceed to University at Oxford as he would have liked. Instead he began work on a farm near home, but soon left to serve an apprenticeship as a coach-builder. This trade took him to the great industrial city of Wolverhampton. There young Jones began to preach. During the week he toiled in a motor works; on Sunday he acted as lay pastor for a small mission hall.

At that time the Colonial Missionary Society of the Congregational Union of England was on the look-out for young men of special talent, carefully selecting a number to be sent out to colleges in other parts of the empire for ministerial training, on the understanding that in return for aid received these men would undertake to serve the church within the British Empire for at least ten years.

T. W. Jones was approached, and at twenty-three years of age gave up his trade of coach-builder to sail for Canada. He arrived in Montreal in 1910, and entered for studies at the Congregational College there. On April 3, two years later, he became assistant pastor of Calvary Church, and in 1913, although he had not completed his academic training, he succeeded the late Rev. Dr. John J. Martin as minister of the Westmount congregation.

But this full-time service did not detract the young pastor from his studies. He proceeded at McGill until he graduated with a B.A. degree in the spring of 1916. Then T.W. left the church temporarily. Within a week of graduation he was in uniform, entering the Y.M.C.A. transport services with headquarters at Quebec City. Down there they still speak with admiration of Tom Jones, who did such excellent "Y" work in the days when Quebec was the sole centre of demobilization for all Canada.

Captain Jones was soon upon the ocean, travelling back and forth with troop ships and up to Quebec with troop trains as a transport officer. In 1918 on loan to the Military Hospitals Commission, he set out to visit every hospital for returned men from coast to coast. His visit had a two-fold importance: (1) to impart information about rehabilitation to the troops whom he saw; (2) to collect information useful for rehabilitation lectures at the Khaki College overseas.

Although most of the next winter was spent travelling from Saint John, N.B., to Quebec, he managed to attend a few lectures at McGill, and in the spring of 1920 took his Master of Arts. Finally he got back to the Congregational College, graduated in 1921 with the degree of Bachelor of Divinity, and was ordained a fully qualified minister at Calvary Congregational Church.

The congregation now numbers 750, made up of some 500 families, but in those days it was not as large. T. W. Jones, early in his ministry, dedicated a new church building, added to it until Calvary now possesses property including a fine church and manse valued at $169,000. Two smaller congregational Churches merged with Calvary as the years went by, and after 1925, when it became a United Church, a group of former Methodists were received.

In form and worship the church remains traditionally Congregationalist. It is by vote of the people, the congregation, that all matters of importance are determined, and the sacrament of Holy Communion is still observed once a month, as in Congregational Churches everywhere. Practically every one of the present membership was received into the church by Dr. Jones. Incidentally, he is the second former Congregationalist to hold office as moderator of the United Church of Canada, the other being the late Dr. W. T. Gunn, who was moderator of the third General Council.

Captain Jones

Soon after the outbreak of World War II Captain Jones was again in uniform, and in December crossed to Great Britain with the First Canadian Division as senior Y.M.C.A. officer. There he served throughout the Battle of Britain. In 1941 he was sent back to lecture throughout Canada and Newfoundland in training establishments of the three branches of the service. His illustrated lecture "Serving with the Canadians in the Battle of Britain" proved most popular in Canada and in the United States.

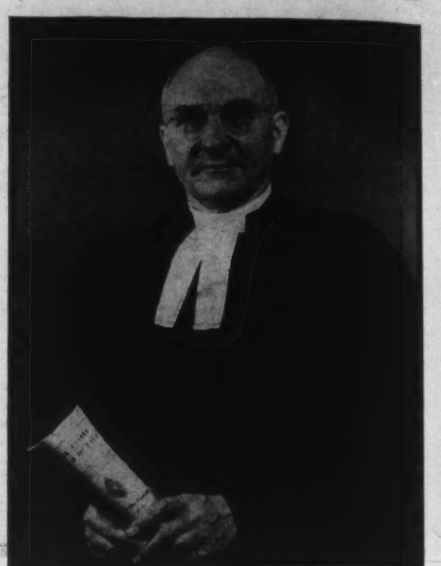
By 1942 Dr. Jones was back with his congregation, although still breaking away frequently to speak before clubs and service groups. He had been awarded the honorary D.D. in 1935 by the Montreal United Theological College for his outstanding work in the ministry, particularly at Calvary Church.

Behind the scenes, sharing in all his work, is his gracious and charming wife, the former Hazel J. Quigley, whom he married in 1916. Daughter Margaret crossed the ocean to work with U.N.R.R.A. for a long period, and the only other child, son Ralph Leonard, served for six years as a link trainer instructor in the R.C.A.F. The new moderator knows first-hand of Canada's housing problem; Ralph, his wife and young son live on at the manse, unable to find a home of their own.

Numerous Activities

Dr. Jones has been chairman of Montreal presbytery, president of the Montreal and Ottawa Conference, and chairman of the Board of Christian Education, in the United Church. He is a member of the Board of Governors of Divinity Hall, the United Theological College, Stanstead College, and Sir George Williams College. The Verdun Protestant Hospital and the Montreal Association of the Blind count him as a member of their boards, and he is on the Advisory Council for Boys' Work. He is Past Grand Chaplain of No. 1 District of the Masonic Order, padre of Remembrance Branch No. 75 of the Canadian Legion, and padre of the Montreal Gyro Club. For the past year he has been president of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society.

During the winter he follows the "roarin' game" as padre of the Heather Curling Club, and in the summer his hobby is golf. Of his score, the new moderator slyly says, "I don't know that it's worth talking about". But most of his vacation at Metis Beach is spent chasing the little white ball over the fairways.



RT. REV. T. W. JONES

As vice-president of the World Brotherhood Federation, Dr. Jones represents Canada on a body that is finding increasing favor in the British Isles, with its brotherhood groups throughout the churches of various organizations. He is hoping for the day when it will find the same response in Canada.

Here is a man of deep and abiding faith, of great popular appeal both as speaker, organizer and mixer; a leader of high intellectual qualities balanced with abundant commonsense; a man who in war and in peace, to one congregation and to groups of servicemen far from home, has been friend and counsellor. He is a minister of enduring and endearing qualities, of the kind that the church may well use in these days of atomic fear and industrial unrest.

"I'm sitting pretty"

"I haven't any million but I'm sitting pretty just the same.

"Business cycles and the stock market hold no fears for me. My estate won't have to be carved up either to meet succession duties. I haven't a single financial worry.

"What I've done is to adopt the 'security program' idea which a London Life representative presented to me. Under this plan, everything is definitely arranged. I put aside a few hundred dollars each year to guarantee the thousands later on. I'll be able to retire happily; but if I don't live to retirement there'll be money to pay off the mortgage, clean up my affairs, educate the children and provide my wife with a monthly income as long as she lives.

"What's more, this arrangement enables us to really enjoy life as we travel along.

"Now that I've found the key to successful living, I'm sitting pretty."

Ask a London Life representative to draw up a Security Program for you and your family.

London Life
Insurance Company
Head Office - London, Canada

India's Peace in Hands of Moslem Leader

By VICTOR LEWIS

Mohammed Ali Jinnah, the leader of the Moslem League, is one of the most powerful men in India today. He was indirectly responsible for the fracas that occurred at Bombay. This article, written by a man who spoke to Jinnah recently, pictures him as a lonely man, a widower and estranged from his only daughter. His hold over the Moslems is comparable to that of Hitler over the Germans. With his demand for Pakistan he rouses the Moslems to the same pitch of frenzy that Hitler did with his cry for Lebensraum. A worried world waits anxiously to see how Jinnah uses his great power.

INDIA'S FATE is now in one man's hands.

Not government-making Nehru. Not the shrine worshipped Gandhi. Not the shrewd conciliator Wavell.

The man is Jinnah. . . Mohammed Ali Jinnah, perpetual President of the All-India Moslem League, bizarre, monocled beau; lonely, uncompromising prophet of Pakistan.

One fiery gesture, one bitter outburst (and he can be the bitterest man in the world) and Jinnah can throw 400,000,000 people into horrible racial war; can ruin forever the chances of an independent India.

Who is this Jinnah? What manner of man is he? I have been asked this question hundreds of times since I flew back from India after Pethick-Lawrence, Cripps and Alexander had done their job.

Here, without pulling any punches, is the answer: an analysis of the man taken from the margin notes of my diary as I talked with him.

Much that has been said of Jinnah is untrue. Much of Jinnah himself is untrue. Born a Hindu, he is now a Moslem. Leader of a great mass of Islam, his own priests have denounced his unorthodoxy. Virulent platform defender of everything Moslem, he can't speak their tongue.

He eschews native dress, preferring over-tailored western suits and "club" ties. Defender of the exclusiveness of Moslems, he married a Parsee. Yet when his own daughter married a Parsee, he disowned her.

Once a member of Congress, he stood for Hindu-Moslem unity. Now he urges his followers to die rather than cooperate with Gandhi. In an interview recently he even denied he was an Indian; retracted next day when his own Press queried him.

It is difficult to understand the power of this spare, flashy, 70-year-old lawyer with an immense personal fortune, a love of the theatrical and a passion for impassioned speeches, which are sometimes incoherent. Widowed, estranged from his daughter, this man, who controls millions of lives, is the loneliest man in India, living richly but aloof, with a sister who is almost his double.

It is not as if he is *of* the people whom he leads. Nehru once told me that there is as much difference between Jinnah and the Indian masses as there is between Fifth Avenue and a primitive village.

He is not worshipped as the Mahatma is by the Hindus. It is more accurate to say he has accepted his followers rather than that his followers have accepted him.

Pakistan

There are millions of Moslems who are not in the League and disapprove of Jinnah and his eternal cry of "Pakistan," (separate Moslem India). I doubt, if a vote were ever possible, whether Jinnah would find a third of the country's Moslems behind him. But that third is enough to make him the most potentially dangerous man in India.

Jinnah in public is an amazing spectacle. Without saying anything in the least profound I have watched him, fascinated, as he whips up audiences into a state of "patriotic" frenzy. All his speeches are the same: "We demand Pakistan and we will die for it." It's Pakistan, Pakistan, Pakistan. And the crowds shout and scream in echo.

Hitler did the same things with crowds and the word "lebensraum."

Jinnah uses cheer leaders on these occasions. His chief cheer-leader, a portly, raucous man in a gorgeous green and gold uniform with a tufted hat, looking like a cross between a cinema commissionaire and an early nineteenth-century hussar, precedes him to all mass meetings: works the crowd up to vocal heat before his chief's arrival.

He has his own private, ornately decked-out "Army," whose officers carry swords—except that, to comply with the law, there is nothing in the scabbard but the golden hilt.

His sense of the theatrical is tremendous. His entrances and exits are perfectly timed. He probably learned something about this when he played in Shakespeare with a repertory company in England.

Once he had ambitions to be a British M.P. He was put up for consideration as a Labor candidate in a Yorkshire constituency. He was not adopted because his audience distrusted his flashy clothes.

When there is not a crowd roaring at his feet, unbalancing his judgment, Jinnah is a shrewd man. Secretive, he speaks little publicly about the things he says in the council chamber and the public knows only the public side of him.

Today, by his own will, by his rigid uncompromising attitude, Jinnah stands alone—leader of the greatest minority in the world. India's future depends on what he does with that minority—a terrible weapon.

People who should know, do not believe he will use it in such a way. He would probably rather keep it as a bargaining weapon.

Pakistan is an emotion to his followers; that is how Jinnah likes it.

Don't be caught—

UNPREPARED!

When the chairman calls on you, how will you respond? Will you decline in confusion; get up and apologize for lack of preparation, for not being a speaker, and then ramble on with a series of disjointed remarks? OR . . . will you quietly come forward, present one or two main points, talk without apology or hesitation and conclude briefly and effectively?

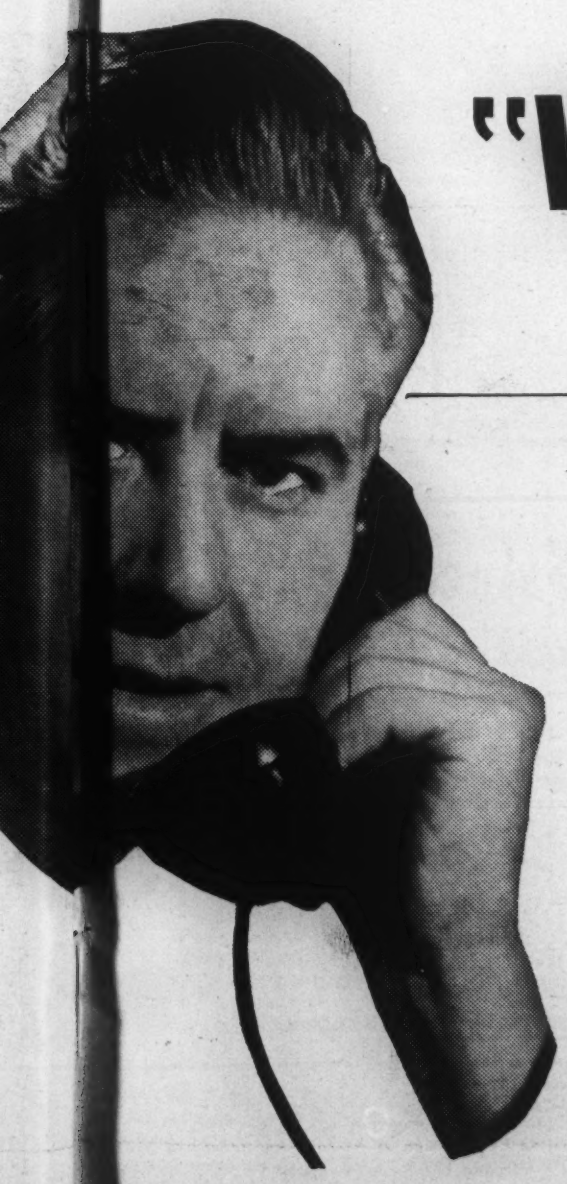
SPEECH IS POWER

The ability to speak well is a priceless asset and the prime requisite of every leader. Not only will it free you from inhibitions but the ability to speak well often means social leadership and financial advancement. Write or phone today for folder outlining course of Public Speaking and Personality Development now starting.

LEONARD M. REILLY
director of the Reilly Institute, has helped hundreds of men and women to acquire poise, gain greater-confidence and develop pleasing personalities through speech training.

REILLY INSTITUTE

57 BLOOR ST. W., TORONTO **PHONE KI. 6424**



"What about my new car?"

Your dealer would be a happy man if he could give you the exact delivery date of your new car. Even if that date were six months away, it would give you *something* definite to go on. But he can't because we can't tell *him* how many cars will be delivered to him this year . . . or even this month.

The main reason is shortage of materials. Not only our own, but those of 1,200 feeder plants from whom we buy. Our expediters are searching the country trying to keep our slender supply of materials from running out: "When can we get steel?" . . . "Where can we find tires?" . . . "How soon can we get textiles?"

In spite of all our efforts, this year's production looks like a child's sandpile against the mountain of urgent orders for new cars and trucks . . . more than a four-year accumulation of demand. Now and then, for short periods, our output resembled our pre-war production. Now dwindling stockpiles have already forced us to adopt a three-day work week. And by the time you read this, production of cars and trucks may have entirely ceased.

It isn't a bright picture, but we think Canadians would rather have *cold facts.* So the answer to your question about your new car is really out of our hands.

This problem can't be solved overnight. But whenever materials are available, our assembly lines will be moving—no matter how difficult or complicated the job may be.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

FOR AND MONARCH DIVISION • MERCURY AND LINCOLN DIVISION

THE SCIENCE FRONT

Exercise for Patients Means a Shorter Period in Hospital

By PEGGY KINSELLA

WHEN the last suture was tied and final dressings applied the operating room orderly wheeled the hernia patient back to the ward — but not to rest! He was given deep breathing exercises and encouraged to change position frequently to restore normal respiration. He was helped out of bed and urged to stand up, cough, and even perform some simple gymnastics.

From day to day his activities were extended to include walking and caring for himself in matters of dressing and feeding. His progress was swift and uncomplicated. Like many other surgical cases today he was discharged from hospital at an early date.

"Is this a safe practice?" is the anxious query of the layman who views with alarm the tendency toward shorter hospitalization — but the doctor's answer is reassuring. The patient who is encouraged to be active soon after surgery makes a faster recovery than more "coddled" patients. Exercise improves the rate and depth of his breathing. It increases the tone and use of his muscles. It improves his circulation. It wards off the inertia which usually follows surgery with long rest, and thus prepares him for an early return to his usual occupation.

Early post-operative activity is more than a crutch to help him on the road to recovery. It is a streamlined express that keeps him on the track and delivers him to his destination without mishap.

On the other hand the patient who lies on his back for several days frequently has a slow and stormy convalescence. He feels uncomfortable and needs sedatives to control his restlessness. His breathing becomes shallow. Because the supply of air in his lungs is cut down the blood becomes purified more slowly. It fails to carry sufficient nourishment to the tissues. Muscles weaken. Bones are robbed of chalk. From these conditions arise such distressing complications as muscle-ache, back-ache, pneumonia, constipation and bed-sores.

These are not the only dangers that threaten the bed-lingerer! Sudden death from embolism may strike a patient who is making a seemingly excellent recovery. It is believed that early post-operative activity helps to prevent the formation of emboli. The theory behind this belief is an interesting one.

When complete bed rest is prescribed the patient is kept as quiet as possible. The blood flows sluggishly in his veins due to lack of muscular action which is the force required to propel it toward the heart. In this stagnating fluid a clot may develop which threatens to form a block, or embolus, at some location along the circulatory system where the blood vessel becomes too narrow to allow the clot to pass.

However, if the veins are dilated and constricted frequently (by such action as sitting up, standing or coughing) the pressure within them is maintained and clots, or thrombi, form less readily. If they do occur they are swept away by the blood stream before they grow large enough to do any damage.

Coughing removes the mucous plug which forms in the lungs after an operation, and which may lead to serious lung complications.

Many medical men maintain that swifter healing of the wound results from early activity because circulation is improved in the wound area. Others claim that rest of the injured parts is essential to repair.

In any case the surgeon takes precautions that ensure safe and rapid healing should his patient become active early. He exercises care in preventing infection. Sulfa drugs and penicillin help him out in this department. When he closes the incision he handles the tissues gently, joining them together as accurately as possible and making certain that the bleeding has been arrested. He requires more skill than that of a dainty seamstress in choosing the type of stitch and suture most suited to the needs of the occasion. If the patient is to be active the seam must be strong enough to prevent the wound from bursting open.

A Far Cry

This is a far cry from the practice of certain surgeons of the last century whose anxiety to get their patients on their feet as soon as possible sometimes resulted in tragedy. Records show that some of their cases returned to the hospital as Koenig indelicately describes it, "with their guts in a cloth".

The benevolent effects of activity came to the notice of the profession gradually. Worried attendants noticed that youngsters recuperated rapidly from surgery despite their youthful liveliness. From time to time surgeons were horrified to learn that adult patients had walked around the room on the night after an operation, but the patients usually suffered no ill-effects. In fact they appeared to thrive. As medical men studied the effect of activity on surgical cases they found that it seemed to prevent the complications that develop in older people, particularly the fatty, indolent type.

Fatalities occurred most commonly in these people if they were confined to bed after long anaesthesia followed by sedatives and narcotics. Today early activity is becoming a widespread treatment. Some medical men occasionally recommend immediate rising — i.e. walking directly from the operating-table.

Although rest is considered hazardous therapy it is as indispensable as any drug in the doctor's little black bag in cases involving tuberculosis, hemorrhage, infection or shock. Partial rest to promote healing of a fracture may be supplied by splints or casts. The period of bed rest required is dependent upon such various factors as the type of operation, the anaesthesia, and the patient's mental outlook and history.

Activity develops a healthy mental attitude in the surgical case. The man who lies on his back scanning the ceiling for non-existent cobwebs lets his mind turn to disquieting subjects. He thinks about what may be happening under his bandages. He wonders if he feels a pain, and if the doctor knows about that pain. His suffering increases with his desire to move around. He starts figuring out how his widow-to-be will get along without him.

As soon as he is allowed to get out of bed, however, his outlook changes. The discomforts and anxieties of convalescence diminish. His thoughts turn outward, perhaps to the fellows at the club for whom he plots some tall tales about his operation.

Incomplete Rest

At one time complete rest was believed to be the answer to the problem of the nervously exhausted. Why not? They were tired. Let them bask in the sunshine of some holiday land or retire from the hurly-burly of the everyday world to a retreat where no one could contact them. Unfortunately the treatment was unsuccessful. These people did not know how to relax anywhere. Nowadays psychologists, rather than remove all outlets for activity, teach them how to direct their energies so that they can work and rest without tiring.

Theories of rest are being exploded by the experts in a manner reminiscent of Victoria Day celebrations. Recent experimental evidence shows that strict rest may be harmful even to persons suffering from severe heart conditions if it is carried out for any length of time after symptoms go.

Normal activity shortly after heart injury may be beneficial provided that it does not bring on pain or difficult respiration. Early strenuous exercise is, of course, forbidden. A heart patient who is uncomfortably in a recumbent position is better off sitting up. Much experimentation has yet to be done before final conclusions may be drawn concerning the benefit of activity in cardiac cases.

Many popular ideas about rest for the expectant mother are being labelled as old wives' tales. Studies which were carried out during wartime reveal that as a rule pregnant women who are busy, perhaps employed in light industrial work, are healthier than their more inactive and unoccupied sisters. The doctrine of child-spacing to allow a rest period is discounted as worthless because it is counterbalanced by maternal ageing which involves risk to both mother and child.

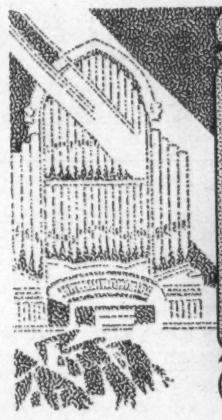
Long rest in bed frequently results in atrophy. In such cases the smooth relationship between the tissues is disturbed. R. K. Ghormley expresses the belief that "the day an arthritic patient gives up and goes to bed is the day he becomes a total cripple".

Military surgery is more easily performed if patients become ambulant early.

A shortened period of disability is a

A burglar's loose!—But while I'M here,
My Toro's safe... what's there to fear?

TORO
POWER MOWERS
TORO MANUFACTURING CORP'N, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



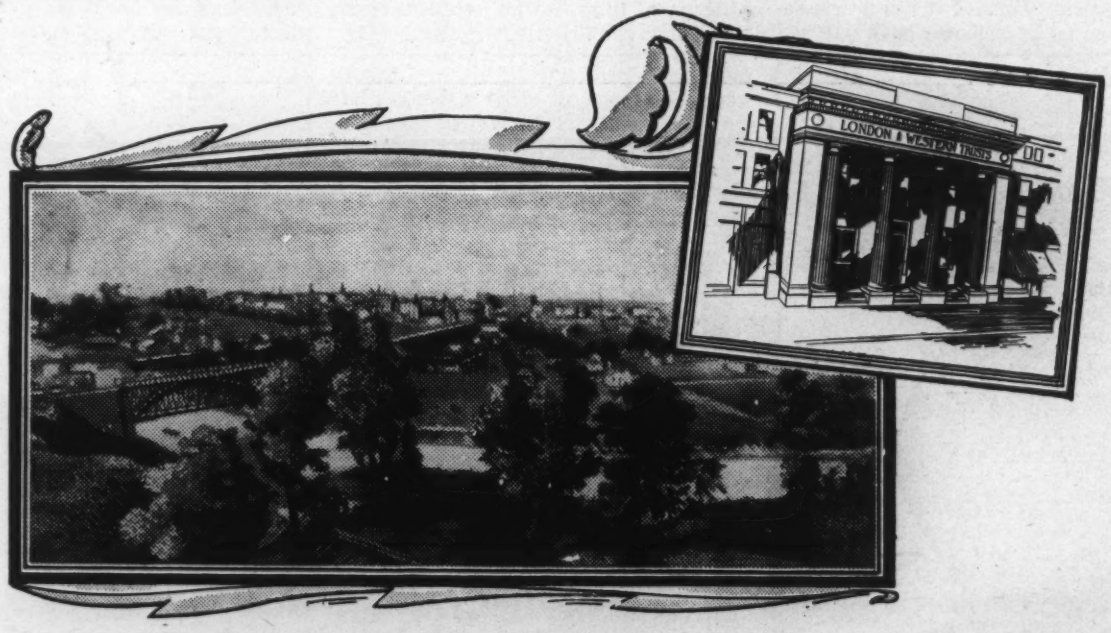
For more than 50 years we have been rendering service to all parts of Canada and the United States, and are the *only* funeral service in Toronto still under the personal direction of its original founder. Note our only address.

FRED W. MATTHEWS
CO. LTD.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
665-9 SPADINA AVE. NEAR BLOOR ST.
KINGSDALE 2101-2102

ANGELA HOTEL
Just a Little Different
Highest Standard of Service
Excellent Cuisine
Five Minutes to Centre of City
Continental or American Plan
VICTORIA, B.C.

Home Weaving
FOR PLEASURE and PROFIT

WITH A
LECLERC LOOM
It's easy—and great fun—to weave sturdy homespuns or delicate fabrics on a Leclerc Loom. Strong, precision-made, durable, simple to operate. Handsome floor or table models in natural wood, varnished or polished. Beautifies any room and gives endless pleasure. Over 25,000 in use.
Write for booklet to makers:—
NILUS LECLERC INC.,
L'ISLET STATION - - P.Q.
48-1



A View of London, Ontario, in its earlier days with (Inset) this Company's Modern Head Office in that City

GROWTH and PROGRESS since 1896
—the Year this Company was founded

No Trust Company can be stronger than the men who stand behind it. Our outstanding Board of Directors, together with our fifty years of experience, is your assurance of competent, friendly and personal service.

JOHN S. MOORE
Chairman of the Board

THE RT. HON. ARTHUR MEIGHEN, K.C., P.C.
President

G. H. AIKINS, K.C. *Vice-President*
RAY LAWSON, O.B.E. *Vice-President*
H. R. MacMILLAN, C.B.E. *Vice-President*

G. Montegu Black
W. H. Carter
J. A. Clark, K.C.
W. L. Duffield
Gordon Farrell
W. Grant Fisher
D. H. Gibson, C.B.E.
Donald F. Gibson, K. C.
Robert E. Grass, K.C.
John McClary Gunn
Margaret P. Hyndman, K.C.
Lieut.-Col. Gordon Ingram
D. W. Lang, K.C.
A. McPherson
J. McClary Moore
E. A. R. Newson
Lieut.-Col. Norman C. Pearce
Philip Pocock
Sigmund Samuel, LL. D.
A. E. Silverwood
Col. J. E. Smallman
J. Gordon Thompson
Thomas F. Walker
J. Watson Younge

M. W. L. Murray *Secretary*
T. F. Walker *General Manager*
J. Godwin *Treasurer*

Established 1896
Our Fiftieth Anniversary Year

The London and Western Trusts Co., Ltd.
Head Office • • London, Canada

BRANCHES: TORONTO — LONDON — VICTORIA — VANCOUVER — SASKATOON — WINNIPEG

monetary saving to patients. Those who are encouraged to look after some of their wants during early convalescence release nurses for other duties and thus help to relieve the shortage of trained hospital personnel. Speedy discharge means that more beds are available for hospital use.

According to Dr. William Dock of Los Angeles "the physician must always consider complete bed rest as a highly unphysiologic and definitely hazardous form of therapy to be ordered only for specific indications and discontinued as early as possible".

• •

Dogs Have Little Intelligence

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

ARE dogs intelligent? Most people would say yes — emphatically. Scientists, coldly considering the results of impersonal experiments, say no.

I am on the side of the scientists. I believe that most people confuse intelligence with automatic reaction.

This is the story of four tests deliberately designed to be as mechanical as possible to eliminate misinterpretation.

1. Dogs were placed in boxes from which they could escape by pulling strings, lifting latches or sliding doors. They never seemed to size up the situation and then solve the puzzle. Always they found their way out by accident. If put back in the box they went through the whole trial and error process again. Only after many trials did they omit any useless movements. The same test was carried out with monkeys. They found the answer very quickly—and remembered it.

A dog does not get out of a puzzle box any more quickly after watching the performance of another dog which knows the way out. Nor, say the scientists, is it helped by being put through the movements.

This will be challenged by thousands who have taught their pets to "sit up" and to "shake hands" by showing them what to do. But the scientists answer that both sitting up and extending a paw are natural reactions simply done more frequently (and with practice more efficiently) when some reward is forthcoming.

2. The power to comprehend a simple principle seems to be beyond dogs. Five monkeys and sixteen dogs were each given a series of trials in a room with four exit doors.

All the doors were locked except one. This was never the door that had been unlocked in the previous trial. The object was to see whether the animals could grasp the principle that it was no good trying the door from which they had escaped last time. They all failed.

Again the monkeys got out more quickly than the dogs, because they always tried all four doors. The dogs showed the lowest type of reaction—pushing repeatedly at one door or persistently neglecting others.

3. Dogs have a poor memory. Several dogs were placed, one at a time, in a box from which they could see three electric light bulbs. One of these was switched on for a few seconds. Some time after it had been switched off the dogs were released.

If they went to the bulb that had been lit they got a reward of food. They succeeded only when they kept their eyes on the bulb during the interval after it had been switched off.

If they moved their heads or were turned round they could not pick out the correct bulb. They had no power of remembering that it was the middle bulb, or the right or left-hand side one.

4. Dogs cannot recognize photographs. Their whole perception of shape and forms, according to the scientists, is poorly developed. Thus, while chickens learned to distinguish a striped from a plain card after about 300 lessons, dogs failed to do it after 1,000 trials, although the stripes were made six times wider.

How do dogs recognize people then? Perhaps by smell or some overall simple picture they associate with recurrent kindness or cruelty. It certainly seems that their mental images are nothing like ours.

DUNLOP

Faces

A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY

With other tire plants closed down for the past two months, Dunlop is faced with the great responsibility of endeavouring to satisfy the tremendous demand for tires due to the non-production of other tire companies.

Dunlop accepts this responsibility. Confident in the consistent loyalty and productive skill of its employees with whom the friendliest relations have always existed . . . possessed of the understanding and co-operation of Dunlop Dealers everywhere . . . Dunlop is bending every effort . . . concentrating every resource . . . on the production of Dunlop Tires to meet the needs of essential transportation, regular Dunlop customers and all others whom it is possible to serve through its established dealers.

TIRE SITUATION CRITICAL

No one can over-emphasize the critical shortage of tires today. And there are few signs of improvement. Even the manufacturers of new cars and trucks are obliged to ship cars and trucks without tires. It is utterly impossible for one tire plant to attempt to reasonably serve essential transportation, equip these new vehicles and to take care of consumer sales. Nevertheless, Dunlop Dealers are exercising the keenest judgment and sense of fair play in establishing equitable distribution of their very limited supplies.

Yes, in addition to being the only Tire Plant in Canada presently operating . . . in addition to the pressing demand . . . Dunlop is handicapped in its efforts by shortages of essential materials, including tire fabrics, steel and other metals for tire beads, moulds, valves, etc., and other materials and equipment essential to tire building which, on account of unsettled labour conditions elsewhere, have been in short supply or not available at all. Because of these shortages, Dunlop, in spite of having been as far ahead in its raw material inventories as conditions permitted, has been unable to maintain normal production. Users of tires such as the new 6.50-15 size will thus appreciate the difficulty of getting into quantity production of this particular tire.

IN THE PUBLIC INTEREST

In the face of this grave, unprecedented situation, Dunlop . . . in the public interest . . . is going beyond commercial considerations and is doing its level best to serve tire users throughout Canada.

Dunlop assures you that it will continue to serve Canadians to the utmost of its ability, sparing no effort or expense. There is still great need for patience, of course, for conditions show no sign of easing. But when times return to normal . . . when present difficulties are ironed out . . . Dunlop, with its expanding production facilities, with the assurance of the steadfast loyalty and mutual goodwill of its employees and the co-operation of its dealers . . . will again be in a position to make available to tire users everywhere unrestricted supplies of the famous, long-serving, smooth-riding Dunlop *Armorized* Tires.

Jas. A. Simpson

President
Dunlop Tire and Rubber Goods Company, Limited

DUNLOP - CANADA

Makers of Dunlop *Armorized* Tires... "The World's Finest"

ART AND ARTISTS

Canadian War Art Shows Variety In Creative Methods Here

By PAUL DUVAL

THE present, and final, Canadian war art show now at the Toronto Art Gallery is an interesting event. It is primarily an Anglo-Saxon venture with only one French Canadian (and a very much Anglicised one) represented. This being the case, one would expect to find prevailing over all the modest virtues of English painting: sound technique, able draughtsmanship, a sharp eye for choosing dramatic, though literal, facts for illustration. Balancing these virtues, one would expect to find a lack of appreciation of color and pigment texture as something sensuous to be enjoyed for their own sakes, and not too much imagination. And the merits and lacks of the exhibition, as a whole, are just these.

Of course, one must let one's critical outlook be tempered by the fact that the pictures on exhibit were created, not only to satisfy the artist's aesthetic urges, but—and much more so—to please their employers: the rather literal-minded gentlemen of the three Armed Services. Still, for the most part, the artists represented are up to their pre-war standard or, in some cases, better. The apparent reasons for this are: first, some of the painters, but for their war service, would hardly have matured as rapidly as they have done. The fact that some of these artists could, for the first time, devote their days entirely to painting has hastened their maturity considerably. The second reason is that most of these men, by the very nature of their training and talents, found war-reporting a perfect outlet for their essentially illustrative gifts.

The exhibition under review comprises a most revealing cross-section of the character of that Canadian painting which derives from English schools.

Among the naval artists, it would not be out of place, I believe to bracket CommanderBeament and Lieutenant-Commander Anthony Law together. In the work of these two painters one finds the spirit of England's Norman Wilkinson who is probably the best marine painter working in the academic tradition now alive, and something of the quality of the color plates which used to adorn the "Boy's Own Annual." A step to the left removed from these two artists is Lieutenant T. C. Wood whose work, on occasion, shows a gift for arranging large masses into a dynamic parquette-like pattern. Mention might also be made here of Sub-Lieutenant Leonard Brooks whose "Shore Leave—Cherbourg," so different from his other canvases on view, has a Utrillo-like background.

The two naval artists who must be singled out for special attention are Sub-Lieutenant Michael Forster and Lieutenant Jack Nichols. From a purely visual point of view, Forster's gouaches are the most exciting and thoroughly painted pieces in the show. By transparent under-washes, with overlays of gouache and crayon, he has, in works like "Ruins of Brest—No. 4" and "Bomb Damage in U-Boat Pen, Brest," richly orchestrated every inch of his picture space. Exciting passage after passage entices the appreciative eye and to turn from his jewel-like papers to some of the vacant things close by is like turning from a Ravenna mosaic to focus one's eyes on a twenty-four sheet poster. The best of these studies of the immobile side of warfare are the finest things Forster has done to date. In their brooding beauty they recall Turner's late-period watercolors. Though his work is not without traces of influence from contemporary Englishmen, Sutherland, Piper and Moore, Forster has knit sombre creations which are quite his own.

Atque Vale Mulberry

Jack Nichols has benefited greatly from his wartime work. His monochrome works like "Leaving an Artificial Harbour off Normandy" are a long stride ahead of the problems he tackled a few years ago. Though I still feel a lack of cohesion between the various passages in his paintings (it is as though a rondo were written with a full stop after every chord) which I have noted before, there is small doubt that it is something he can easily overcome. Color, however, is another thing. Up till now, Nichols has been too preoccupied with organizing his shapes into effective patterns to bother much about color but in his most ambitious canvas in the war exhibition, "Normandy Scene—Black in 'Gold' Area" he has begun to cope seriously with color and, for all its flaws, this work may presage the fulfillment of a promise I have heralded and eagerly awaited.

The key figure among the Army artist-correspondents is, of course, Major Charles Comfort who typifies in his large oils what most of his Army colleagues were striving for. I must confess, however, that I was not very impressed. Comfort's "Dieppe" may be accepted as the most ambitious and successful of his "epic" canvases. It is a large work, obviously composed with great care. But though I will readily grant that such well-documented achievements will undoubtedly continue to hold a considerable historical value as records, I prefer the artist's watercolor series done in various parts of the front in Italy. Though he may not agree, I feel that — like Claude — Comfort's best achievements (though they may not impress the military as much as his bigger things) have been, of late, in his on-the-spot papers. These crisp and mellow creations, with their dove greys and cool greens, so reminiscent of David Cotman, are probably the finest transparent watercolors in the English tradition ever achieved by a Canadian.

Other Army artists have done reporting which ranges from competent to first-rate. The oddly stylistically varied paintings of Captain William Ogilvie must be remarked upon. I particularly like his starkly designed "Dead City," and "Horsa Gliders of the Sixth Airborne Division," of the many things he has on view. Captain Bruno Bobak, apparently a protege of Mr. Comfort's, has some large and fairly competent things in the show. One of the most ambitious canvases is by Captain George Pepper, for whom it must be said that he, at least, is not afraid of the physical qualities of his medium.

There are other Army artists who have interesting things to say in paint. Captain Campbell Tinning — whose "Spring in Arnhem" is an accurate and lively portrayal—and Captain Lawren P. Harris—who has contrasted large open areas against minute, Daliesque detailed passages to achieve the still, frozen effect of the aftermath of violence—both make a quite individual impression. There are works by other Army artists, too, which merit attention.

The artists employed by the youngest of the Services have been for some reason, the least aesthetically experimental. The pictures by the Air Force artists are, for the most part, sound and fairly academic. In the work of two of these artists — F./L. Schaefer and F./L. Albert Cloutier — there is to be found a rather intriguing difference in subjective approach to similar material. Schaefer's watercolors are somewhat grim, ominous compositions, filled with a spirit of waiting peril, while Cloutier's canvases and papers are invariably happy, sparkling with primary colors which contrast oddly with Schaefer's rather monochromatic studies.

Air Force artist, Flight Lieutenant A. Bayefsky who, I believe, was the youngest of the war artists, has a very intense, telling impression of horror called "Belsen Concentration Pit." There are also two portraits in this section both of them quite different but each excellent of its kind. Flying Officer M. Reinblatt shows a rather solid portrayal of a Leading Aircraftsman, while Flight Lieutenant Robert Hyndman has limned a precise and forceful academic portrait of "Wing Commander R. W. McNair, D. S. O., R. F. C." Smaller works by Flight Lieutenant Charles Goldhamer—who is the nearest thing Canada has to a Muirhead Bone—, Miller Brittain — who doesn't seem to have been very happy doing war art, and Flying Officer Donald K. Anderson and Eric Aldwinkle round out the Air Force section of the show.

DFI CAN HELP YOU GET
BALANCED PRODUCTION

Are you interested in being able to produce *standard components* so that your plant can make a greater variety of products? DFI can help you accomplish this by furnishing a plan of balanced production tailored to your requirements.

Balanced production is but one of the end results of our Planned Products Service. Others include: cost reduction, solution to top management problems, product appearance design, new products, industrial research.

We bring you techniques developed out of 10 years' experience with over 300 clients, a knowledge of Canadian manufacturers' problems, the services of a staff of over 100 designers, engineers and technicians.

Complete information upon request. Our service costs are in line with your volume.

CANADIAN DIRECTOR
1434 St. Catherine St., W. • Montreal 25, P.Q., Canada

PLANNED DFI PRODUCTS

DESIGNERS FOR INDUSTRY, INC.
2915 DETROIT AVE. • CLEVELAND 13, OHIO

COMPLETE
GROUP
INSURANCE SERVICE

The wide variety of the Confederation Life Association's Group Insurance Plans now in force with several hundred firms has proven most satisfactory to both employers and employees.

We shall be pleased to submit plans for one or more forms of Group Insurance coverage to provide the exact protection which will be most beneficial to you and to members of your organization.

A COMPLETE GROUP INSURANCE SERVICE

FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO

Confederation Life Association

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO

At Head Office or any Branch

LONDON LETTER

Increased Newsprint Supplies Cheer News-Hungry Britons

By P. O'D

London.

AS A result of the purchase in Canada and Newfoundland of increased supplies of newsprint, readers in this country will soon be able to make sure of getting the newspaper they want when they want it—for the first time in five years or more. Up to now it has been a case of taking what you could get, and lucky to get anything at all, unless you were an established and regular customer. Even then you very often had palmed off on you something you didn't want.

Under the new rationing scheme, which comes into force in another two or three weeks, newspapers will be allowed to print as many copies as the trade can absorb. But the copies must be absorbed. They cannot be returned if unsold, as was the free-and-easy way before the war. News-agents are being discouraged from ordering more papers than they can sell—not that there is likely to be much difficulty about the selling.

The public is news-hungry, and has been on short rations for a long time. People will probably buy all the newspapers they can get, but I doubt whether they will read them as carefully as they did when they got only one—and not every day at that. With what care they went through that precious copy, "want-ads" and all! Now they will probably go back to the skimming of headlines. It is hard to say which way the advantage really lies.

The chief intention of the increase is to permit every man to get the newspaper or papers he wants, but it is also hoped to make possible certain small additions to the size of newspapers. This will depend however on the number of copies sold, for the supply of newsprint will still require careful husbanding. It is considered enough for the present that newspapers should be more plentiful. Later on they may be bigger. They may even be better. It is the quality of hope to spring eternal.

Just a Majestic Ruin

Fountains Abbey in Yorkshire is famous among the monastic remains in this country. It is a ruin, but a majestic ruin, beautiful in itself and in the lovely pastoral setting of Skelldale in which it stands. Recently it was bought by a group of Roman Catholics, including the Duke of Norfolk, with the intention of restoring it and making it an international memorial shrine to all English-speaking Roman Catholics who died in the two World Wars.

It is part of the plan that the Abbey should be handed back to the Benedictine Order, which built it in the 12th century, and which in recent years has made a similar and very successful restoration in the case of Buckfast Abbey in Devonshire—though Buckfast was never so great or famous as Fountains. Nor were the Buckfast ruins comparable for beauty. None the less, the monks, doing the work with their own hands, have made of Buckfast a shrine and show-place to which thousands of pilgrims and lovers of the picturesque go every year.

As might perhaps be expected, the idea of restoration in the case of Fountains Abbey is not being received on all sides with eager approval. There are many critics—some for aesthetic reasons and some for sectarian—who regard such an attempt as nothing less than an outrage, and who are protesting against it with all their might.

It is easy to understand the feelings of those Gothic enthusiasts, who consider that to restore Fountains Abbey would be to destroy much of its beauty. No matter how carefully and reverently the work is carried out, a great deal will inevitably be lost. But a great deal, as at Buckfast, will also be gained. There is surely something a little morbid in an attitude of mind which insists that a ruin must be kept as a ruin, even when it is a question of returning it to the form and use intended by its mediaeval builders.

With those sturdy Protestants, who see in the proposed restoration an effort to undo the work of that eminent church-reformer Henry VIII, it is less easy to sympathize. On religious grounds there seems to be no good reason why a great monastic institution should not once again become a great monastic institution. But the last word in all this remains with the Government, whose permission must be obtained before anything can be done.

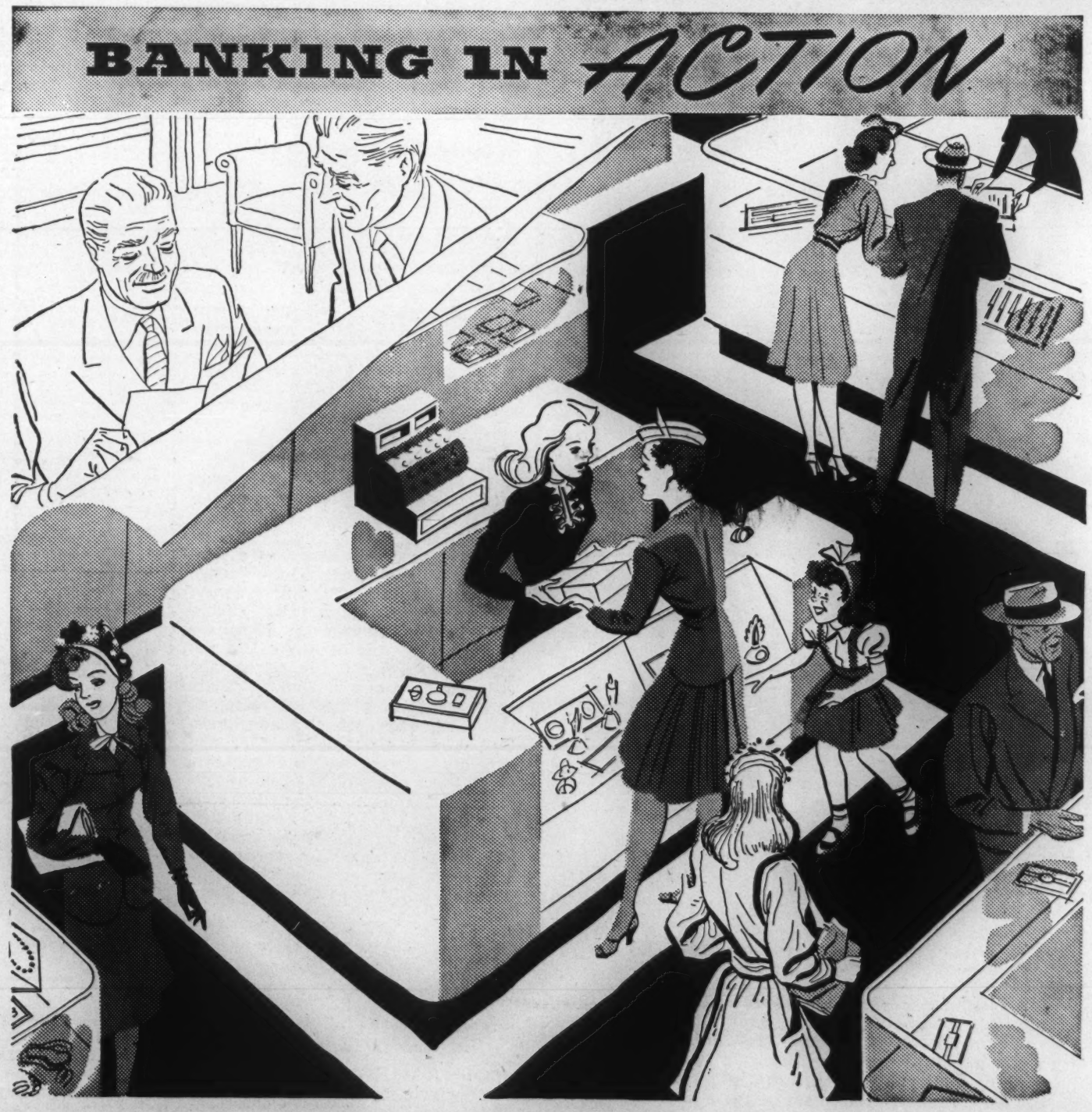
The Abbey has been scheduled under the Ancient Monuments Act. If its restoration is allowed, it will be only under the most careful supervision. There is no question of giving the Benedictines or anyone else a free hand to do as they please with it, just because its ownership has changed hands.

An International Racket

Before the 1914 war you could travel almost anywhere and never be bothered for your passport—if you even had such a thing. Since then the passport business has grown until it has become a sort of international racket, and a very vexatious one. If you undertake foreign travel you have to spend weeks getting your passport, and then have to make a round of the consulates to obtain the necessary visas, not forgetting the various and by no means trifling fees involved.

With so many undesirables wandering about the world just now, it is perhaps too much to expect that the need for passports will be abolished—though it is a question how effective passports are as a deterrent. The real undesirables can generally provide themselves in one way or another. The people chiefly deterred are ordinary decent citizens, who might consider a trip abroad, if it weren't for the fuss and bother. So they stay at home—which may of course be part of the idea.

Now the great and wise Mr. Bevin promises that something will be done to simplify the procedure—and reduce the fees, one hopes. Passports and visas have become an international nuisance, without even real nuisance value. France, on the outlook for tourists, has already lowered the barriers. It is high time that this country also did something about it. This is one way of promoting international knowledge and friendship, which is one of the chief needs of the world just now.



RETAILERS make constant use of banking services. In some cases these are simple but essential; the bank takes cash receipts on deposit, makes change, operates current accounts, and accepts and records used ration coupons. Other retail accounts involve considerable handling of drafts, and — a very important service — the making of loans to enable retailers to take advantage of trade discounts. All this entails Banking in Action.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce has among its customers many retail houses, from the small corner store to the large chain and department store. Strict attention to their particular needs is given to *all* the Bank's customers.

Use our services for *your* banking requirements, whatever they may be. Consult our local Manager.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

722

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Our Writers Have a Double Task in Depicting Canadian Life

WRITING the "lead" article in the *Saturday Review of Literature* of Sept. 7, Hugh MacLennan, author of "Two Solitudes," sets forth his views on the Canada that cries aloud for interpretation to the world and on the obstacles confronting the would-be interpreters.

He considers that the great Renaissance impulse which created European city culture and developed notable poets and prose writers has lost its power and that observers and chroniclers of the passing show must necessarily be decadent in spirit and in style. American literature, he believes, is more vital, since it springs out of a civilization of small towns and hopeful, diligent people.

He relates this vitality to the sense of independence and self-sufficiency born of the Revolution. Canada, on the other hand, came to nationhood only a few years ago and, perhaps, has not even yet savored it. If our writers cherished European models and wrote in the self-same vein, that was to be expected from our "colonial state." But now a new spirit should be stirring.

It is an argument that has been made before—and questioned before, not vainly. But if Mr. MacLennan so believes, that is his privilege. His corollary is that Canadian literature belongs of right to the American cultural patterns, that Canadians must write for the American market, their only avenue to a world audience. But however timeless the conflict between individuals which is the root of all drama, and hence of all reader-interest, a Canadian writer has the Canadian scene, Canadian race-feelings, and family traditions for a background. These, in themselves, are unfamiliar and uninteresting to American readers. They know nothing of the conservatism of French Canadians, of U.E. Loyalists, of Scottish clansmen transplanted, and cannot be expected to understand the latent, cautious doubt of "progress" as revealed, say, at Reno, and other unpuritan places. But these very qualities must be at the root of artistic Canadian fiction which must mirror Canadian life.

Mr. MacLennan writes in praise of Gwethalyn Graham's "Earth and High Heaven" which deals with a world problem, that of anti-Semitism, in a Canadian scene and has won wide acclaim. He continues: "If a Canadian can make a universal theme strike into the subconscious of his readers, he will have no trouble finding his place in the literature of the Western world. And when that happens not only once, but again and again, Canada will no longer be in search of herself. A mirror will have been held before her face, and the whole world will then see her as she is, a country rich, staunch, and of a beauty incredibly various, her life possessing a peculiar savor of its own, fortified by a quiet, latent energy."

•

Where Ontario Began

By B. K. SANDWELL

STORMONT, DUNDAS AND GLENGARRY: A HISTORY, by John Graham Harkness, K.C. Published by the Counties Council, for the Cornwall Centennial.

COUNTY history has seldom been more luxuriously presented than in this 600-page finely illustrated volume, but then few Ontario counties have a richer history. The author's grandfather was a member of the old District Council a hundred years ago, his father was in the Counties Council for many years, and he himself, an able lawyer, was clerk-treasurer and solicitor to the Cornwall Council from early in this century until very recently.

Personalia form, as usual in such works, the great bulk of the matter recorded, and there is a very generous collection of portraits, ending with Sir Edward Peacock. There are two main strains of original settlement, the Scots in Glengarry and the Palatine Germans in Dundas. There was German settlement also in Cornwall, where the Vankoughnets, U.E. Loyalists, arrived in 1783 and speedily became the chief landowners. An astonishing number of persons well known in Canadian history began, and many completed, their lives in these historic counties. The author's style is clear and his judgment good, and the book is a valuable addition to Canada's loved annals.

•

Lady Voyageurs

VERS LES PAYS D'EN-HAUT (Towards the Upper Country) by Abbé Albert Tessier. Fides Pub. Co. Montreal, paper $1.00.)

FOUR Grey Nuns from the motherhouse in Montreal undertook in 1844 to go to the Red River on a teaching mission, greatly desired by Bishop Provencher. They joined the canoe-convoy of the Hudson's Bay Company which left Lachine on the morning of April 25 by the traditional fur-traders' route; up the Ottawa River to the Mattawa by Lake Nipissing and French River to Lake Huron, thence coasting to Sault Ste. Marie and on to Fort William. From there, through Lake of the Woods to the Winnipeg River, down Lake Winnipeg to the mouth of the Red River, and so to Fort Garry and St. Boniface! Fifty-seven portages and fifty-seven million mosquitoes were among the hardships, to say nothing of cold rains, leaky tents, Spartan meals, and mighty little sleep.

But the hard-bitten voyageurs were courteous and considerate. Sister Lagrave wrote that their conduct was all that could be desired from men of that class, "Save for a few oaths and some crusty songs, everything went well."

The story of their journey is admirably told—with not too much solemnity—in this gracious book. The author describes their triumphant arrival and the long, hard days which followed as they sought to establish themselves. The furnishings for the budding convent were slightly delayed, since they had to be shipped from Montreal to England and thence by the annual ship to Hudson Bay, and down the lakes and rivers by York boat or canoe. But they arrived—at last, and the Sisters looked on their new eight-day-clock as their chiefest treasure.

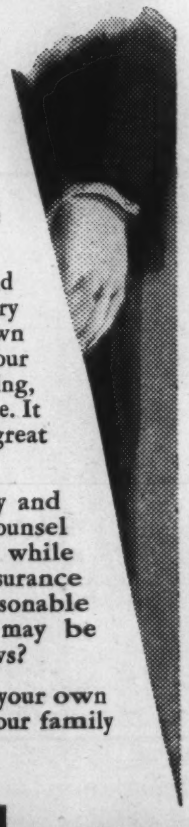
The latter part of the book describing the foundation of various prairie and Arctic missions, rather leans to "devotional reading," and the unease and bitterness of the new times when Manitoba was filling up with non-Catholic immigrants is clearly reflected.

Nevertheless the story has high historical value and the continuing gallantry of the missioners, whether priests or nuns, has a romantic flavor. An English version would be welcome.

An added charm is given by the black-and-white illustrations by Herve Biron. One plate, picturing the evening arrival at St. Boniface by the canoes, is of superb quality.

Yesterday—your COUNTRY

Today—YOURSELF



● Back from the wars, returned men are getting re-established in civil life—marrying and establishing homes. To them the Imperial Life has a message.

You were the men whose foresight and courage made the future of your country safe. Today, you are planning your own future. To help your plans, to protect your family while your home is in the making, there is no better way than life insurance. It will provide ready money for the great emergencies of death and old age.

Imperial Life has been selling safety and security for nearly fifty years. Our counsel to you is "Buy your life insurance while youth enables you to obtain the insurance you need at lower rates, out of reasonable savings each year". Today you may be insurable. Tomorrow—who knows?

See Your Local Representative

Find out how you can provide for your own later years or for the future of your family should you not be here.

IMPERIAL LIFE

Founded 1897

Head Office • TORONTO

THE STORY OF A BROADWAY PRESS AGENT WHO TOPPED A MIRACLE

You'll enjoy reading

A RECORD FIRST PRINTING —125,000 COPIES!

Here is the uplifting story of a man who gambled everything on a desperate publicity stunt . . . then something happened! As the bells pealed through the night, events from forgotten "coal-town" electrified the country. In an ever-widening circle, saint and sinner came under the spell of "White Spats" Dunnigan's personality. You, too, will benefit from knowing this amazing character!

READ! *The Miracle of the Bells*

• • • A McLeod Book $3.50

THE BOOKSHELF

English Poet's New Evaluation of Shelley, Man and Poet

SHELLEY, by Edmund Blunden. (Collins, $4.00.)

ANY reader of Shelley's life and work soon finds himself confused. Because the lyrics are as fine as any in English one would imagine that all his poetry would be of high merit. A resolute reading, even of *Prometheus Unbound*, leaves one more than doubtful. Because he was generous and high-minded even towards such unworthy figures as Godwin and Hogg, one would expect a chivalrous attitude towards the woman he loved, and left. For lack of it in him Harriet Westbrook drowned herself. His contemporaries were in two camps, those who discerned genius in him so clearly that he seemed infinitely superior, and those who considered him a wicked, even monstrous, enemy of society. Between such opinions yawned an impassable gulf.

But the man who wrote *Adonais*, that superb lament for Keats, is alive after more than a hundred years and the puzzle of his being is not yet solved. Edmund Blunden, himself a poet, has gone a-gleaning in well-plowed fields and comes out, not empty handed. His view is that Shelley might have won renown in any of a half-dozen vocations, since his rich intellect was accompanied by passionate energy and "drive." He chose the life of an artist and followed it impetuously, all other considerations being secondary.

Yet one cannot help asking if his infirmities of judgment in the common business of living with other people would have been different if he had been a statesman, or a scientist.

The book is beautifully written, is free from unreasoned enthusiasm, and of course interesting.

•

Seeking the Ultimate

By B. K. SANDWELL

AFTER MATERIALISM — WHAT? by Sir Richard Clifford Tute. (Smithers and Bonellie, $4.00.)

THE author, a distinguished soldier and lawyer, for some years Chief Justice of the Bahamas, is well known in Canada, having spent several summers as the guest of Mr. P. D. Ross of the Ottawa *Journal*. He is here making what looks like a significant contribution to that task of re-assessing the nature of the universe which has been made necessary by the mathematics of Einstein and the physics of the atom researchers. The task is not one whose details are likely to entertain the general reader, but it is of vast importance and absorbingly interesting to philosophers and equally so to theologians.

Sir Richard suggests that the space-time continuum which has now replaced space and time (because we know that space and time have no reality apart from one-another) is beyond reach of our logic because it is four-dimensional while "our logic does not carry beyond three dimensions." But he thinks we are capable of mystical insight from which we gain hints of four-dimensional reality, and that the "revelations" of religion are examples of this insight. In this continuum he holds that there is no such thing as non-living "matter." The behavior of electrons and protons is now known to be indeterminate for the individual, though determinate enough in the average to give uniform results in any aggregate large enough for us to perceive. This, Sir Richard holds, means that purpose, which implies life, exists in everything in the universe—in which, he further holds, God may be both immanent and transcendent, because the contradiction between those terms is the result of three-dimensional thinking. Science has come to need theology, because it is now compelled to admit that its measurements are valid only for certain aspects of reality divorced from the other aspects, and that the things it measures are not real, but shadows of reality. The author is very close to the philosophy of Whitehead, but carries it considerably further in the mystical direction.

•

Mr. Janney Lights a Fire

THE MIRACLE OF THE BELLS, a novel, by Russell Janney. (McLeod, $3.50.)

DROPPING into a burlesque theatre to see an old friend, the eminent Mr. Dunnigan happened upon a chorus rehearsal that was not going well. The third girl from the end was having difficulty with a dance-step, and would have been "fired" out of hand but for Mr. Dunnigan's almost unconscious exclamation, "Tom, give the kid a break." Since the slightest wish of Mr. Dunnigan was a command—he being the top-ranking publicity man on all Broadway, the "kid" got her break and made good—worshipping Dunnigan from afar and without his knowledge, or even suspicion.

Twice more he encountered her somewhere "on the road," did her a small favor and walked away; but still to think of her, not as a girl so much as a personality out of her native element. Mr. Dunnigan was forty-two and in his life girls had been merely a commodity. Why a Polish American lass twenty years younger should remind him of Spring and other evanescent graces was beyond explanation.

There came a time when Mr. Dunnigan was in Hollywood and helped the girl once more. But this time, at the peak of her success, she died, asking her distant friend to see that she was buried in Coaltown, a grim mining community in the Pennsylvania hills, and hoping that the bell of St. Michael's Church might mark the ceremony of her passing.

This was indeed a responsibility since Mr. Dunnigan had suddenly been "fired" and wasn't too well heeled. But he carried it out, and expansively, ordering all the church bells of the town to ring for four days and nights and putting up his last hundred dollars to pay the bell ringers.

He wasn't looking for publicity. His only aim was to "give the kid a break." But the waves of publicity swelled to an irresistible flood foaming up to the very steeple of St. Michael's and lifting the soul of the weary and discouraged parish priest to the skies.

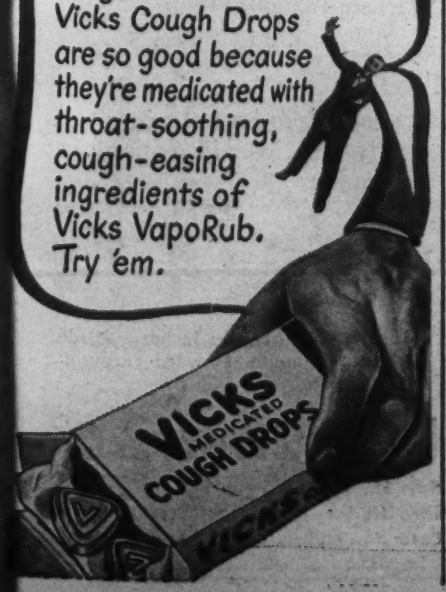
Surely the archangel with the sword was on the war-path again, using strange agents. Indeed one other priest had the queer notion that perhaps the white spats adorning the ankles of Dunnigan were the steel greaves and the loud checked suit the armor of the Saint himself.

How the whole countryside was converted from hate, suspicion and greed to Christian decency and joy is told so cleverly that the concept becomes almost credible. The author's sentimentality is more than redeemed by his humor, by his uncanny skill of characterization, by his deep knowledge of humanity.

Long ago a notable preacher was asked why the pews of his church were never vacant. He replied, "People will always run to a fire." Russell Janney has surely lighted one, and I anticipate that people will start running to book stores—and later to the movies.

ORDER YOUR BOOKS FROM
BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP
100 Yonge Street, Toronto 1
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID

"SICKNESS IS NOT SO HARSH . . .
. . . when you know that there is an Association like the PROTECTIVE behind you."
These are the grateful words of a Vancouver policyholder of the Protective Association — the only all-Canadian company issuing Sickness, Accident and Accidental Death Insurance exclusively to Masons.
Ask your local agent for full particulars.
THE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA
Head Office: GRANBY, QUEBEC

THROAT HUSKY?
Here y'are...soothing, speedy relief from huskiness, coughs due to colds! Vicks Cough Drops are so good because they're medicated with throat-soothing, cough-easing ingredients of Vicks VapoRub. Try 'em.


Fun Afloat . . . !
for our friends from the States
The fun they can have brings millions of visitors yearly to Ontario's rivers and lakes. Let's do our part to make their visits more pleasant than ever . . . so they'll want to return year after year!
WHAT CAN I DO? The answer is *plenty!* Here are some of the things anyone can do. The suggestions come from a well-known Ontario hotelman:
1. Know the places of interest and beauty spots in your district and tell people about them.
2. When you write your friends in the States tell them about the places they would enjoy visiting.
3. Try to make any visitor glad he came.
4. Take time to give requested information fully and graciously.
5. In business dealings, remember Canada's reputation for courtesy and fairness depends on you.
6. To sum it all up, follow the "Golden Rule."

IT'S EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS . . . it's good business!

Worth his weight in gold! The province of Ontario profits to almost the same extent from tourist business as it does from the gold mining industry. It is up to each of us to see that it goes on growing.

This diagram shows how everyone benefits from the Ontario tourist income. Every dollar is shared in this way . . . 1. Hotels; 2. Stores; 3. Restaurants; 4. Taxes, etc.; 5. Amusements; 6. Garages.
It works both ways! They treat us royally when we visit them . . . we can't do less than return the compliment. Remember that it costs money to take a holiday . . . so let's see they get a good return for every penny they spend.
"Let's make them want to come back!"
TUNE IN "ONTARIO HOLIDAY"
CFRB—10:30 p.m., Thur., Fri., Sat.
Labatt's
PUBLISHED IN THE PUBLIC INTEREST BY JOHN LABATT LIMITED

MUSICAL EVENTS

Peterboro Soprano Wins A.T.C.M. Medal on Her Second Attempt

By JOHN H. YOCOM

TALKING over her troubles with a veteran performer of more than twenty years in opera and concert work eased the sting of disappointment for the distraught young soprano. The shining A.T.C.M. degree had been almost in her grasp—and then she had failed.

Now the older woman was listening sympathetically to her bitter story and was rekindling a spark of self-confidence. Would the young singer be her pupil for a year? The bargain would mean more tiresome practising at home, twice weekly trips from Peterboro to Toronto for lessons. The bargain must be kept; there must be no failure this time; that A.T.C.M. degree *must* be hers.

The bargain was made last summer, when pretty 24-year-old Alicia Langley, in a frame of mind better for singing the blues than lyric soprano arias, agreed to follow Toronto's Madame Elizabeth Campbell's instruction. This summer Miss Langley was ready. She not only won an A.T.C.M.; she was a gold medallist A.T.C.M., receiving the highest marks in Canada for voice.

The formal singing career of Alicia Langley, daughter of the Chief Engineer of the Canadian General Electric Company, seems to have run counter to the all-too-familiar Trilby versions of early talent discovery. She didn't even start vocal lessons until she was 20. Actually she has been studying voice less than four years. A part in a local church operetta first attracted her to vocal work. Previous musical instruction had been a course of piano lessons and development of an ability to read music at sight easily. But rather than any musical aptitude the telling fact in Alicia's story was determination, largely inspired by her remarkable teacher.

In the days of France's fall, June, 1940—exactly five years before Alicia Langley came with her problem—Elizabeth Campbell was having plenty of worries of her own. After living in Paris for 21 years, singing in opera, on concert stages and with symphony orchestras in various French cities Madame Campbell was forced to flee Paris to escape Hun bombings, for St. Didonne, Charente, 100 kilometres from Bordeaux. On the last boat for England she made the grim journey which lasted almost a week. Before Falmouth was reached, the old ship was bombed and machine-gunned. Many of the 3,000 jammed aboard her were wounded; some died. Even England was a quiet haven for only a short time; soon began the Battle of Britain. In October, 1940, Madame Campbell left for Canada, and shortly after arriving started to teach.

Church and Opera

Before going to France in 1920, Toronto-born Elizabeth Campbell was a highly competent leading contralto in Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, in the same choir as soloists Arthur Blight and Percy Hollingshead. She was a concert performer of distinction and well-known in local musical circles. Then she sang with the Boston Opera, the San Carlo Opera and the Century Opera Companies. The last time she gave concerts on this continent was in 1936, in New York, Montreal, Ottawa, etc.

Between public performances in France she found time to do some teaching. What happened to those old pupils? Some have disappeared in the maelstrom of World War II; others are carrying on the professional careers upon which she started them. In Boston there is Virginia Warren, a young American singer who went to Paris to study with Elizabeth Campbell. Another, Marcetta, is now giving fine operatic performances in Italy. Some of her former Toronto pupils are in radio. For instance, Ernest Bailey is a member of the Four Gentlemen.

Last week in Peterboro and Toronto Alicia Langley was still receiving congratulations for her remarkable achievement, discussing with her teacher plans for the future. The possibilities include tackling concert and radio. But last week Elizabeth Campbell was making a few plans for herself too. Next spring she hopes to visit her beloved Paris, see again the boulevards and parks in their best season, and look up some of her old professional colleagues and former pupils—perhaps to find out if they have any troubles.

This year's other A.T.C.M. medallists—one for piano and the other for organ—were John Lemieux of Winnipeg, a pupil of Cecile Henderson and George M. Evans, a pupil of Muriel Gidley, Toronto organist.

Alicia Langley, Peterboro soprano, this year's winner of the A.T.C.M. gold medal for voice. Her teacher was Elizabeth Campbell of Toronto.

Who's Persona Grata?

With Ettore Mazzoleni conducting and Met baritone Walter Cassel guest-singing, last week's Prom was a delightful affair. Anyone who came expecting something heavy would have been disappointed. But perhaps such a person is *persona non grata* at a Prom anyway. The orchestral program — Strauss' "Voices of Spring" and "Chit-Chat", Coates' "Knightsbridge March", Shostakovich's "Polka", a satire on the old League of Nations with crazy harmonies and off-key punctuations for the blah-blah-blah—had variety.

With a crisp and masterful beat Mazzoleni piloted the orchestra through Stutley's little-known "Salt-of-the-Sea for Strings", an elaborate improvisation of sea-chanty thematic material. Earlier Quilter's "Children's Overture", a similarly fussy orchestral dress-up of simple melodies, this time nursery rhymes, was probably handled with more artistry than the medley deserved. Most academically interesting item was Tschaikowsky's "Capriccio Italien" with its excellent folk-tunes, introduced by a trumpet fanfare and closing with a brilliant tarantella. That is one Tschaikowsky number Freddie Martin won't be able to maul.

But Robert Russell Bennett's arrangement of the "Oklahoma" tunes drew the warmest reaction. It was not just because almost everyone by now can hum or whistle the homespun melodic sentimentalities, but because the effective score makes it a serious musical creation in its own right. And Mazzoleni imaginatively directed the orchestra in exploiting each glistening thematic development of the original catchy tunes.

Iowa-born Walter Cassel was in excellent voice—more effective perhaps in higher passages than in lower. He sang Verdi's "Eri Tu" from "Masked Ball" and "Cavatina" from Gounod's "Faust" with dramatic feeling and impressive intonation. Notable was his crystal-clear diction, especially in Schubert's "The Omnipotence" and Rachmaninoff's "In the Silence of the Night", with flawless accompaniment by Leo Barkin.

The number we liked least was "Voodoo Spirits" by LaForge—a copy of the better-known "Glory Road", including the inevitable darkie (with a pleasing baritone voice at the start) who is progressively frightened (through a clash of harmonies) until all he can do is shout for divine help.

Next Tuesday's Prom will present a sample of the fine entertainment enjoyed by the armed forces on all fronts during the war. Jacques Singer of the Dallas Symphony, guest-conductor, developed one of the finest bands of the U.S. forces to tour the Eastern front. The Foxhole Ballet, one of the first of the U. S. O. camp shows, was organized by the outstanding dancer Grant Mouradoff. He toured Italy, Germany, France and Holland with internationally famous ballerinas Sonia Woicikowska, Rosa Rolland, Zoya Leporska and Virginia Richardson. Toronto's Hyman Goodman, Prom's concertmaster, who took his R.C.A.F. show all over the European front, appears as soloist.

TUESDAY PROMS at Varsity Arena * PROMENADE SYMPHONY CONCERTS

Toronto Philharmonic Orchestra

TUESDAY, SEPT. 24th—8.45 p.m.

JACQUES SINGER
Guest Conductor

FOXHOLE BALLET

HYMAN GOODMAN
Violinist

Tickets: Res., $1.00, 60c. Gen. Adm. 40c. (first 1,000 - 25c.) Prom Box Office at Heintzman's (10 a.m.-4.30 p.m., Sat., 10-12 Noon AD. 6269). Also Moodey's. Arena Box Office Tuesday only.

Ernest Johnson, Manager

HAMBOURG CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Boris Hambourg—Director
Faculty of International Reputation
Piano, Violin, Cello, Singing, Theory, Languages,

Special Attention to Beginners

MASTER CLASSES
Max Pirani - - - - - - - - Piano
Alexander Chuhaldin - - - - - Violin
Boris Hambourg - - - - - - Cello

SCHOOL RE-OPENS SEPT. 3rd
Students may enter at any time
194 Wellesley St. - RA. 2341

The utter rightness of HARRIS TWEED

Where regard is paid to the right clothes for outdoor occasions, HARRIS TWEED is an inescapable choice. This absolute finality derives from the fine traditions of the Islanders in the Outer Hebrides who weave Harris Tweed by hand.

Look for the Mark on the cloth. Look for the label on the garment.

Issued by The Harris Tweed Association, Ltd. Salisbury House, London Wall, E.C.2, England

NAUSEA due to motion upsetting the organs of balance, relieved with MOTHERSILL'S SEASICK REMEDY. For Land and Sea travel. Satisfactory results, or money refunded. THE WORLD OVER

Oriental Cream GOURAUD

protects the skin from sun and wind on the golf course. That dried up feeling disappears. A complete, beautifying cream for day and evening events.

White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan

1792 NORTH AMERICA 1946

INSURANCE AGENTS AND BROKERS GIVE PROFESSIONAL ADVICE

FOR the benefit of the insured, an Insurance Agent or Broker avails himself of the knowledge, experience and facilities obtainable from the "North America", with its 154 years' experience.

From "North America" Companies, he can secure the precise insurance coverage his client needs.

The insured can get a "tailor-made" policy—one that provides neither more nor less than he expects and fits his needs. The Insurance Agent or Broker can also secure for his client the service of "North America" Companies' engineering experts whose advice, if followed, will help to reduce premiums by lessening fire and accident hazards.

When your Insurance Agent or Broker places your fire, marine or casualty business with the "North America" Companies, neither you nor he need to worry any further about it.

INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA COMPANIES

CANADIAN HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO

FIRE • MARINE • CASUALTY

Service Offices throughout Canada

INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA
THE ALLIANCE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA
INDEMNITY INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA
PHILADELPHIA FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY

34

ALPINE CURRANT for HEDGES

1. Makes a perfect hedge of medium height, dense to the ground even in heavy shade.
2. Withstands city smoke.
3. Perfectly hardy. Free from pests.
4. First shrub to leaf out in April and last to lose its foliage in November.

	5 & up Each	25 & up Each
12-15 inches	$ .50	$ .40
18-24 "	.75	.65

Alpine Currant Hedge in heavy shade. Residence Hon. G. Howard Ferguson.

The SHERIDAN NURSERIES Limited

Head Office: 4 St. Thomas St., Toronto 5.
Nurseries: Sheridan and Clarkson, Ont.

Sales Stations: 1186 Bay St., Toronto.
Lakeshore Highway No. 2 at Clarkson.
5895 Cote des Neiges Rd., Montreal, Que.

FILM AND THEATRE

Perhaps Somebody Should Put a Luxury Tax on Tears

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

IT'S a little hard to figure out just what makes the so-called "woman's picture," with its affiliated soap opera, so fascinating to woman. I have sometimes wondered whether our enjoyment of these calculated tear-jerkers is melancholy or simply malignant; whether we get a masochistic pleasure from identifying ourselves with the suffering heroine or merely find a sadistic satisfaction in watching her get the works. After attending "To Each His Own" (now in its third week at Shea's Theatre) I'm inclined to think that while we like suffering with our heroine we like watching her suffer even more.

Up to a point "To Each His Own" makes self-identification with its unhappy heroine (Olivia de Havilland) as tearfully enjoyable as possible. She is beautiful, emotional and wronged (she had an illegitimate baby, but under the most romantic circumstances imaginable.) She is also before long a dazzling business success — in, naturally enough, the soap and cosmetics field.

Up to this point the story follows the usual pattern, tear-blurred but familiar. About half-way through, however, it takes on a curiously sharper edge. It seems that suffering and frustrated mother-love haven't improved our heroine. On the contrary they have made her tough, suspicious, aggressive and so fanatically set on her own purposes that she is capable of using blackmail to achieve them. The element of fantasy thins out; and to the entire satisfaction of the audience Miss de Havilland's grim and suffering heroine gets exactly the treatment she deserves. The treatment is modified towards the end to be sure and the picture fades back into fantasy once more, so that everyone is allowed another good cry to finish up with.

Accident or Choice?

"To Each His Own" is not a fine and distinguished picture, or even a very good one. But it does achieve at moments a sense of character, expertly pointed up by Olivia de Havilland's relentless performance. And it manages to suggest for once that excessively maternal types don't necessarily flower into wise and beautiful maturity. . . . Of course, I may be wrong about this. It's quite possible that the producers of "To Each His Own" were merely punishing their heroine for having a baby out of turn, and so stumbled on a reasonable characterization by accident, rather than by choice.

My eleven-year-old companion shrieked and wriggled with ecstasy through most of "Monsieur Beaucaire" so I can't say exactly how much of my own enjoyment I owed to contagion and how much to Mr. Bob Hope. In any case we both had a pretty good time.

The Unsparing Hope

"Monsieur Beaucaire" is the Booth Tarkington romance which starred Rudolf Valentino back in the Twenties. It was probably a very stately affair in the original but the story renovators and Bob Hope between them have knocked most of the ceremonial into a period cocked hat. Bob Hope here plays the role of the barber who masquerades as a French nobleman for reasons which are much too complicated to explain and don't matter anyway. Taking my cue came from my companion, I laughed most heartily when Bob Hope wrestled with a court lorgnette apparently fitted with magnifying glass, and when he duelled with Joseph Schildkraut, and tangling with a chamber music orchestra ended up firmly skewered into a harp.

Bob Hope may not be the most ingenious comedian in the world but he is certainly the most unsparing, so that even if you can't always laugh at him in "Monsieur Beaucaire" the expenditure of so much timed energy is bound to interest you. Better take an eleven-year-old along with you, however, just to be on the safe side.

As everyone probably remembers, "Of Human Bondage" was first produced on the screen with Bette Davis and Leslie Howard in the starring roles. They have now made it over again, this time with Paul Henreid and Eleanor Parker as Philip Carey and Mildred; and I'm afraid they might have done better to let well enough alone. The peculiar glow, evil and phosphorescent, that Bette Davis managed to give the original film is entirely lacking in the present version. Eleanor Parker is content to be commonplace and disagreeable and Paul Henreid merely suffers without making his suffering very explicable. Between them Bette Davis and Leslie Howard got everything possible from the screen version of Somerset Maugham's novel, leaving very little over for anyone else to pick up. Let's hope that nobody in Hollywood gets the notion of producing it a third time, and livening things up by casting Bob Hope as Mr. Maugham's hero.

SWIFT REVIEW

HENRY V. Lawrence Olivier's triumphant screen production of Shakespeare's historical drama.

CAESAR AND CLEOPATRA. The Bernard Shaw play muffled considerably by studio Egyptology, but worth seeing just the same. With Claude Rains and Vivien Leigh.

NIGHT AND DAY. Hollywood version of the life of Cole Porter, which sounds both unlikely and pretty dull. The Cole Porter music, lavishly recorded, helps a good deal. Cary Grant and Alexis Smith.

EASY TO WED. Van Johnson, Esther Williams, Lucille Ball and Keenan Wynn in a comedy that might have been funnier if everyone hadn't tried quite so hard.

• •

NEW PIANO SCHOLARSHIPS

NEW scholarships for young pianists throughout Canada, enabling them to continue study with their own teachers, have been announced by the Toronto Conservatory of Music. They will be awarded to the students who receive the highest mark (at least 80 per cent) in the local examinations conducted by the Toronto Conservatory.

The provinces of Alberta, British Columbia, Ontario (centres outside Toronto), Quebec, Saskatchewan, the Maritime Provinces and the city of Toronto itself, each will receive four scholarships. They are distributed as follows: grades III and IV—$25; grades V and VI—$30; grades VII and VIII—$35; grades IX and X—$40.

Blackstone's Black Magic at R. Alex

By LUCY VAN GOGH

IT IS getting to be with the younger generation that if you talk about Blackstone's Commentaries they think you are discussing the "patter" of that most eminent of magicians (he calls himself the world's "Super Magician") who is currently doing his annual visit to the Royal Alex. What the original Blackstone was to the world of law the new one is to the world of magic, and after all the object of lawyers and magicians is much the same—to make you believe what ain't so.

The Blackstone show is even more spectacular than ever, and the feats of legerdemain are just as incredible. Some thirty performers, half of them ladies of much personal charm, assist the magician in his stunts, of which the levitation demonstration is still the outstanding marvel. The theory is that these feats are achieved simply by distracting the attention of the audience from the movements which are necessary to their success but which the watchers think do not happen because they don't notice them. What Mr. Ilsley needs is a Blackstone to distract our attention while he relieves us of our money by his taxation.

The canary is such a clever little pet—no wonder children love this songster so! And, mother, the canary is easy to look after . . . just be sure he gets a balanced diet of BROCK'S BIRD SEED to keep happy and singing.

Why not enjoy a singing canary in your home? If you would like to know where to buy a canary in your locality just write

NICHOLSON & BROCK, LIMITED
125 George Street • • Toronto

Keep them singing with
BROCK'S BIRD SEED

The gleaming whiteness of a Sani-Flush-cleaned toilet bowl means real cleanliness. SANI-FLUSH removes stains and invisible film where germs lurk and odors thrive. Remember—a clean toilet bowl has no odor. The chemical, disinfecting action of SANI-FLUSH, used regularly, ensures a clean, odorless toilet bowl always.

No messy scrubbing—effective in hard and soft water—safe in septic tanks—sold everywhere. Made in Canada. Distributed by Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Sani-Flush
QUICK
EASY
SANITARY

Dinner Date
Rae Hildebrand takes Chi-Chi crepe, a soft supple rayon . . . makes black magic with suavely simple lines, fluid side-sweeping drapery, slimly graduated peplum.
St. Regis Room, Third Floor.
Simpson's

WORLD OF WOMEN

Life and Death in Their Hands but Nurses' Rewards Limited

By MARION GIFFORD

"I STILL do not think nursing ought to be considered primarily as a means of livelihood. Its richest reward is the solid satisfaction it brings."

These words closed a letter received this morning from an older nurse. Most of us, I believe will agree with her. There is a "plus" quality in nursing which brings immense satisfaction although a nurse's salary compares badly with that of other self-supporting women.

I pay my day cleaner two dollars and carfare for three hours work in a two-room flat. She gets the same pay at another place in the afternoon, and a meal: four dollars and four carfares for a six-hour day five days a week. She has no night work. She needs no uniform, she can pick and choose which tasks she will perform and she gets off on the dot when her three hours are up. Free from any regulations, she incurs no opprobrium for not turning up at all. And she has no training whatever.

A nurse has three years of arduous preparation for which she frequently has to borrow money for out-of-pocket expenses. In the hospital where I trained there was an entrance fee of almost a hundred dollars. Long before she graduates, a student nurse is given life and death responsibilities.

Graduates in good standing must conform to professional standards and to the regulations of the Registered Nurses' Association. There are fees, and a nurse is expected to keep her engagements unless prevented by illness. She has to buy uniforms and—unless she lives in hospital—laundry is today a heavy item.

Yet until recently a private duty nurse (she is considered the plutocrat of the profession) received, for eight hours (plus) of highly specialized service, only one dollar more than a day cleaner gets for unskilled labor. Lately the fee was raised from five to six dollars a day.

Wide Variety Of Service

Nursing includes a wide variety of service. . . public health, industrial, school and office positions. Salaries and working hours are regulated by the organization which employs the nurse, according to the type of district they cover—urban, suburban or rural.

In addition to bedside nursing, the general staff nurse—living in or out of hospital — must relieve the head nurse and do any of the one hundred and one duties essential to the smooth functioning of the hospital. Her salary if *she lives out* averages $3.50 a day with some fifteen dollars a month deducted for Government taxes. This leaves her $85 for room, one meal a day (three on her day off), clothes, laundry, insurance, sickness, incidentals, amusement — if any!

Supervisors' salaries vary from $110 to $180 with maintenance. It must be borne in mind that there are relatively few supervisory positions.

A friend of mine is night supervisor in a large city hospital on duty from seven p.m. to seven a.m. Her salary is $110 a month with one and one-half free nights a week. On the half night off she goes on duty at midnight instead of at seven p.m. She is cut off almost completely from any companionship save that of sick folk or of other nurses. Sleeping during the day, she cannot join in club or society activities unless the meetings happen to fall on her free evening. She cannot accept an invitation—even to tea—during the day, without one eye on the clock and the "overall feeling" that she must be on duty at seven.

Compare this with other lines of work. In a city exchange telephone operators begin with a $20 a week with no preliminary training. They earn while they learn with pay for overtime and a rising scale of wages. Telegraph operators earn $142 a month, to begin with. Salaries go as high as $197 a month. The training takes a few months at most and the responsibilities are negligible compared to those a nurse must assume.

Rural Units

This evening's paper carries an advertisement for a secretary beginning at $175 a month. Domestic help is sought at $85 a month with full maintenance and, of course, no night duty. A bilingual girl advertises for "any kind of house work at fifty cents an hour" ($4 a day). An ordinary office worker does not feel overpaid at $30 a week—$120 a month—working from nine to five, with every evening, half of Saturday and the whole of Sunday free. A glaring contrast to a nurse's hours.

So far we have been thinking of city hospitals. But most Canadians, when ill, are nursed in country or small town hospitals. The health of the nation is cradled in these rural units. In one such hospital where I worked, we had patients from places a hundred or more miles away.

The building was an architectural aberration with the kitchen on the ground floor and the operating-room practically at the front door. The water pressure was so feeble that, if the dish-washing machine was in use or an operation going on, not a drop of water could be drawn on either of the floors above (one of which was the nurses' residence). The roof leaked into the nurses' bedrooms. The Maternity Wing—irrationally constructed in two stories—gave us endless trips up and down stairs. This was in a prosperous town of 7,000 people.

Later, during a vacation in a coastal village, I was pressed into service to relieve the acute shortage of nurses.

We lived in a cottage up the road from the hospital. There was no hot water except what we boiled over the living-room stove. We had to attend to the heating — such as it was — ourselves, as the hospital chore boy was always overworked. When any of us went sick, someone carried us food from the hospital—if they could find time.

The nurses received $60 a month. So did the chore boy and the kitchen helper. It was nothing unusual for the day nurses to work half the night as well, without additional time off next day.

In nursing, there are certain factors peculiar to the profession. A secretary or a typist has only one boss to please! A nurse must satisfy each doctor she assists no matter how much they differ from one another. Some want their patients in one position, some in another. Obstetricians especially are rugged individualists. They all have their idiosyncrasies. Here a nurse must never fail.

Mistakes are costly, bringing loss of prestige, and professional standing. After three most unfortunate coincidences a friend of mine abandoned bedside nursing. Though she was in no way to blame for what happened, her faith in herself was so shaken that she turned to institutional teaching where she has remained.

A patient's needs cannot be regi-

"Crushed" drapery gives a slim look to the hips, then falls into easy but disciplined lines in the skirt of this dusty shadow crepe afternoon dress. Youthfully collared bodice has winged sleeves tightened over the forearms. Crushed belt is fastened with "jewels". Joseph Halpert.

A Letter from a Lady
A charming personality revealed through expressive words..gracious sentiments and a choice of Paper most befitting.
BARBER-ELLIS
Kid Finish
Paper perfection for Letters that matter
BARBER-ELLIS Creators of fine Stationery

A neglected smile
can be a
WINNING
smile
IN JUST 3 DAYS!
Dingy teeth...smoke-stained teeth...neglected teeth . . . can sparkle again in just three days. That's the promise Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder makes. Try Dr. Lyon's for just three days and see the difference it makes in your smile.
Dr. Lyon's tastes wonderful, is easy to use. Economical . . . matched for price, it outlasts tooth pastes two to one.
DR. LYON'S
TOOTH POWDER

mented. Nor can the length of time it may take to give the appropriate attention. A nurse stays on duty till her work is done. General duty nurses rarely get off on time. Specials fare better. But if the doctor happens along fifteen minutes before she is due off duty, and orders a treatment which takes half an hour to assemble and start, the nurse is expected to wait and see that everything is running properly before she leaves. She cannot simply knock off when the clock strikes the half hour.

The mechanics of typewriting, shorthand and bookkeeping remain fairly "constant," whereas medical procedures, the use of drugs, operative technique and certain kinds of post-operative care are variable, necessitating post-graduate study and refresher courses. Since sick folk—most inconsiderately—continue to be ill at nights, as well as during Saturdays and Sundays nurses must take care of them twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week.

Recently I listened to a discussion on nursing. Apparently nurses were divided into two groups: (1) the gold-diggers who sit and sew, or run ribbon in the patient's lingerie and do nothing whatever in the way of work and (2) the dramatized glamour girls of screen and story, living lives of incredible adventure, averaging two proposals of marriage a day.

What is the truth?

Nurses are human. Flesh and blood and bones like other women. We need rest, relaxation, reasonable hours of work and above all the opportunity of enlarging our interests in things *not connected with nursing*.

Most of us are nurses because we like taking care of people. We have our high moments. One of mine came after working long hours over a big logger, brought into our outpost in frightful pain. I can still hear him whisper as he settled back on the pillows: "Thanks a lot folks. It sure feels better." "The nursing world teems with problems and adventure: it is full of challenging tasks," writes a nurse. "Ignorance to be overcome, disease to be stamped out, a whole new kingdom of finer values to be established."

"My patient is mine," a young graduate told me. "After a hard day's work caring for a very exacting patient—or a very sick one—I still get that 'certain feeling' when I see her more comfortable. I like the confidence I know she has in me. Do I like nursing? I do."

And so say we all of us.

Claustrophobia and Cocktails in the Rumpus Room Below-Stairs

By FREDERIC MANNING

MUCH as I dislike the approaching cold weather there are a few things about summer I can do without, one of them being summer cocktail parties.

To be jammed in winter into a room that is only a cut-off from the furnace room and known, inaccurately enough, God knows, as a play-room or rumpus-room, is one thing. The same room in summer is something else again.

In winter the more crowded the room, the more successful the party. The recipe seems to be: Take one room, normal capacity twenty people, no horses. Fill this room with not less than fifty, still no horses, so that everyone is standing on some other person's feet. Fill this with so much smoke that any dowager looks glamorous, have someone playing the piano or run records so that all the guests have to yell to be heard. Do this and they will all think they are having a wonderful time. A few with weak tonsils may give out but they can easily be trampled under foot.

I find the summer version more depressing somehow. Why the host and hostess never move their party out into the garden or up to the drawing-room where they, and the air, can circulate, is a mystery, but I have a theory or two.

One is, of course, obvious. If the foregoing recipe is successful in winter they are reluctant to take a chance on anything else for the summer. Another is their fear of having the gardener find a guest under a shrub the next morning, or else it is the neighbors! Whatever the reason there we all are on a bright summer afternoon in one corner of the cellar.

Women And Their Hats

It's summertime so the women drinkers all wear large hats. This, coupled with the smoke, makes it practically impossible to know who one is in violent conversation with.

At one party this summer I spent some time listening to a monologue by a woman I thought was a well-known actress. The well-known actress was at the party all right, but it wasn't until we had left I found I had been given the works by a local gal with stage ambitions. God knows who she thought I was.

At the same party there was a fascinating and very vivacious creature who in conversation used hands and head (large, sweeping hat) to such an extent that she had actually cleared a space of approximately two square feet around her and her listener (male). This was really self-protection on the part of the other guests and after she had sent sprawling a couple of glasses, and an inoffensive male.

This complaint is partly jealousy on my part because the woman was holding the editor of a well-known weekly paper enthralled and I was stuck with the husband.

Scandal Between Sandwiches

The number of conversations started and never finished is enormous. Just when someone is in the middle of a nice, juicy bit of scandal, sandwiches and olives are pushed into the huddle or else the hostess pounces and says we must all meet the guest of honor! I heard enough scandals started last summer to insure my being asked out for dinner several times a week for the entire winter — if I knew what the end of each one was. To make matters worse, the smoke was so thick I don't even know who was telling which.

Well, any day now, I suppose the winter variety will start and we shall find ourselves, full of smoke, listening to the beginning of more stories (new, I hope) and scandals, but I would still like to know what happened in some of those fruity morsels I heard started last July.

• •

RETROSPECT

I NEVER owned a rose so red,
I never wore a gown so blue
As on that day, when carelessly
I walked the wood to be with you.

The path was green, and flecked with gold.
The river sang along the sand;
Nothing was hopeless—nothing old,
And beauty held the sunlit land.

Today I walked the loveless wood;
The river moaned around each stone;
The dark trees grieved to see me there
Upon the sunless path, alone.

Each dusk beside my quiet hearth
I see, though empty years have fled,
A weary dress of faded blue,
A sorry rose of withered red.

DOROTHY ELLIOT AITKEN

JOAN RIGBY

DRESSES — TWEEDS — SWEATERS

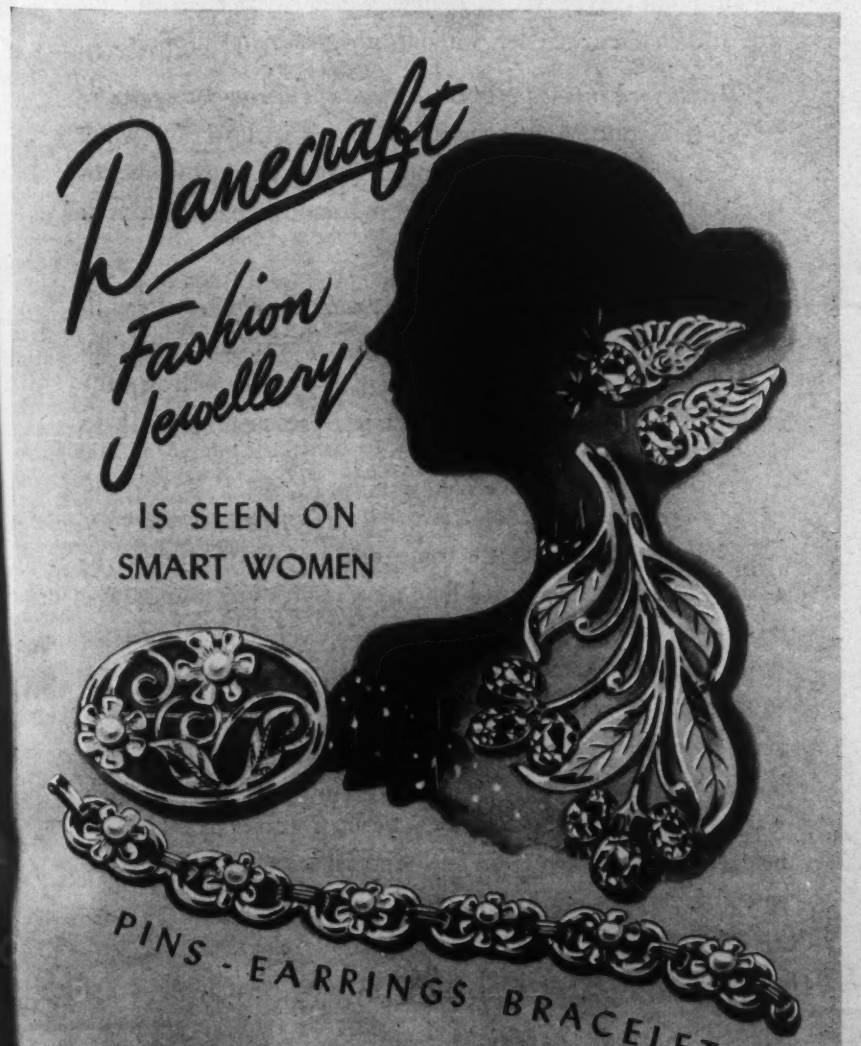
54 BLOOR STREET WEST

TORONTO CANADA

MIDWAY 4969

Danecraft Fashion Jewellery

IS SEEN ON SMART WOMEN



PINS - EARRINGS BRACELETS

"Treasures of Smartness"

in a variety of finishes-plain, with stones and Marcasite

FEATURED AT LEADING JEWELLERS EVERYWHERE

Elizabeth Arden's

Red Grape

Like crushed, ripe, wild grapes on your lips, like jewels on your fingertips, this thrilling new shade by a famous artist-in-color is fashion news. It is, as well, a stunning accent for Summer-into-Autumn clothes, intensely becoming with the smart shades you'll be wearing.

Red Grape Lipstick—1.75
Red Grape Nail Polish—.95
Red Grape Cream Rouge—1.50

SIMPSON'S, TORONTO
and at Smartest Shops in Every Town

2701

MONARCH HAND-KNITTING YARNS

The same fine quality your mother knew, but now gayer and more colourful than ever before. You'll find Monarch Yarns rich, soft, with abundant strength and elasticity. And the dyes are fast—they'll wash and wash without fading.

GLAMOROUS MONARCH DEBUTANTE HOSIERY

For sheer allure . . . subtle flattery . . . choose Monarch Debutante Hosiery. In glamorous nylons or sheer crepes . . . . they're matchless for beauty and quality.

MONARCH-KNIT

THE MONARCH KNITTING COMPANY LIMITED
DUNNVILLE, ONTARIO, DIVISION
Knitted Outerwear Ladies Full-Fashioned Hosiery
Men's Socks Hand Knitting Yarns
JOSEPH SIMPSON DIVISION
8 Berkeley St. Toronto, Ont
Knitted Outerwear Knitted Underwear

"Be a rebel!"

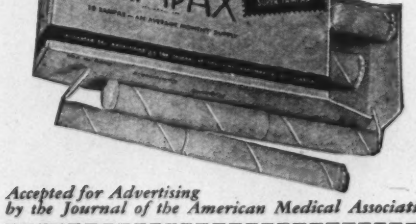
Why follow custom forever?

ALWAYS it's a great satisfaction to a woman to feel that she is *making up her own mind*, even if it leads to rebellion against older customs and older habits. . . . Consider for instance the Tampax method of monthly sanitary protection. Millions of women use this method but many others have "not got around to it yet." Why?

Have *you* taken it for granted that you *must* always wear a belt-pin-pad harness on "those days" of each month? That you *must* be careful about bulges and ridges that "show"? And *must* use a sanitary deodorant? . . . Please remember that Tampax eliminates all these worries because it is *worn internally*.

Invented by a doctor, Tampax is made of pure absorbent cotton compressed in dainty applicators for easy insertion. No pins, belts or external pads—no odor. Quick to change. Easy disposal. . . . Sold at drug and notion counters in 3 absorbency-sizes. Your purse will hold an average month's supply; the economy box contains 4 times this quantity. Canadian Tampax Corporation Ltd., Brampton, Ont.

3 absorbencies { REGULAR SUPER JUNIOR



Accepted for Advertising by the Journal of the American Medical Association

CANADIAN TAMPAX CORPORATION LIMITED
Brampton, Ont.

Please send me in plain wrapper a trial package of Tampax. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. Size is checked below.

( ) REGULAR ( ) SUPER ( ) JUNIOR

Name.....
Print plainly

Address.....

City.....Prov.....48-9

WORLD OF WOMEN

How to Serve Game Birds that Reward Sportsman and Epicure

By PHYLLIS AXFORD

THIS SEASON, over Canada's marshy lake-shores and high up in the hills in the wild alder thickets and in the golden oak groves, the crisp autumn air will carry the ping of shot-guns and the plop of thudding game birds plunging to the dry bush grass in answer to the sportsman's summonsing bullets. Once again Canadians are going hunting. There is ammunition. There are guns. There is the inexorable call of the clear autumn country, where wings are whirring. There will be game to cook once more.

First of all, all the large size game birds, like wild duck, wild turkey, pheasant and partridge should be allowed to hang. This keeps the meat from getting stringy. How long the bird hangs depends on how gamy you like them to taste. Twenty-four hours is the minimum time to hang the birds to make them tender. But many sportsmen and gourmets prefer the flavor of the birds when they have been allowed to hang any time from six days to three months. The longer the birds hang, the more pronounced will be the gamy taste. Small birds, such as quail or woodcock, may be cooked at once, or allowed to hang as long as nine days.

In the stuffing lies the secret of delicious roast game birds. Wild birds must never be treated like chicken or turkey, and filled with rich bread-and-sage stuffing. The cavity of the game birds should contain a bunch of parsley only, or a few wild grape leaves, or a mixed bouquet of herbs, as you prefer. If you wish to accentuate the real game flavor, add a few crushed juniper berries. Or you can roast a wild duck by putting a whole, peeled onion in the cavity. The cavity of the bird should not be sewn up, except in one case. If you are roasting partridge, put in the onion and the liver of the bird, and close the cavity.

Greens In Brandy

If you want the game birds to taste truly distinctive, plunge the greens for the stuffing into brandy before you place them in the birds. Remember, when you roast wild duck or Canada goose, you are roasting game, not making a fruit salad. Sportsmen will like the result better if you serve the birds plainly, not with orange sauce.

In roasting tender, prime young birds, care must be taken to make sure the birds do not dry out. Game birds have to be on the alert to save their lives in the bitter struggle for survival, and they do not tend to accumulate fat on the carcass. All game birds should be well larded when roasted. One way is to tie a thin piece of salt pork over the bird's breast when you put it in the oven, and remove the pork about ten minutes before the bird is finished. You may use bacon, if you do not mind having the bird take up some of the pronounced bacon flavor. The birds should be basted throughout the roasting process.

If you want to make sure the birds are well basted and kept moist, use an Oriental method. Over the pork, tie one or two slices of fresh white bread, with the crusts cut off, lightly buttered. While roasting the birds, keep the bread well moistened, and remove the bread about five minutes before the birds come out of the oven, so that the breast skin has time to brown and crackle.

There are several schools of thought about how well game birds should be done, when roasted. Just remember that it depends on how rare and juicy you want the game to be. Most people prefer game well done, except wild duck, which should be underdone.

After the brown, roasted game birds come out of the oven, and just before they reach the serving table, a good cook will remember to remove the rich film of grease that has adhered to the skin of the roasted birds. This is done with very festive effect. Pour a pony of brandy over each bird, and set it aflame. The brandy burns the fat off, leaving a luscious flavor.

Salmis

If you have rather mature game birds to deal with, it is better to serve them stewed or pot-roasted, to make sure they will be tender. Learn how to make salmis, the stand-by of classical French game cookery, and a medley of savory gamy flavors, made to sing to the palate. For salmis of pheasant or grouse, allow 2 pheasants or 3 grouse for 6 guests.

Disjoint the birds, and split the breasts. Save the giblets in a separate dish. Then set on the stove to simmer one small onion, one small carrot, and one stick of celery, all chopped up, and 1½ teaspoons of minced parsley plunged into 1½ cups of veal stock. Simmer an hour, then put through a collander. Brown ½ tablespoons of flour and ½ tablespoons of butter, and use it to thicken the sauce, which has been put into a clean saucepan. Bring the mixture to the boiling point, then add the joints of game birds, removing the saucepan to a place where the mixture will just gently simmer over boiling water for another half hour.

Just before serving the salmis, add ¾ cup of mushrooms and the water in which they had been boiled. Serve the salmis on squares of toast buttered with sweet butter. Or better still, serve the salmis on squares of toast buttered with the minced, seasoned giblets of the pheasant or grouse.

When you cook grouse, the secret of preserving the delicate, delicious flavor is to reject the legs of the bird, because the grouse legs taste bitter when cooked.

When you cook woodcock, you cook the tiny bird whole, because the "pluck" or entrails have a tantalizing taste and grand aroma.

Quail is most tempting in a casserole with uncooked grapes or lightly stewed cherries. Partridge lends itself most naturally to the accompaniment of cabbage while cooking. And Pheasant Normandy has made apples famous as the proper accompaniment of pheasant when roasted. Wild duck is good with orange salad and stewed wild rice.

Wild duck and wild goose are superb with red wine, while quail or pheasant take champagne or white wine.

One simple rule to remember in cooking game is that of all the game birds, only pheasant really lends itself ideally to elaborate types of recipes. Pheasant becomes even more delicious when it is served in one of the many exciting ways in which the French excel, like *Faisan Souvaroff*, *Faisan Bohemien*, *Faisan Normand*, or *Faisan Versailles*. With pheasant you may make game pies, soup, soufflés, casserole or stew with equal success. But with other game birds, the safe way is to roast or grill the tender young ones, and boil or make salmis with the ones that are past their prime.

For any grilled game bird, it is well to know one good sauce. *Sauce Chevreuse* will be outstanding to serve with any good game grill. Remove the fat from the game drippings in the dripping-pan. Add ½ cup dry white wine, and 2 tablespoons of tomato paste. Reduce over a hot fire to half its volume. Remove this gravy from the fire, and add 3 tablespoons of Madeira, one tablespoon of quince jelly, and one tablespoon of grated horseradish. Heat and serve in a sauceboat.

Goddard's
Silver Polishes
100 years *untarnished* reputation

Every FATHER

...should answer these 4 questions

1 *How much are your savings really WORTH?* The *cash value* of your savings is not what counts most. What is important is the amount of *continuous income* they would provide . . . if your wife and children were left without other means of support . . .

2 *Exactly what is the MONTHLY cost of keeping your family?* Only by calculating your family's needs in black and white can you plan an *adequate* "continued income" . . . the amount they would really need to live on, the amount on which your insurance program should be based . . .

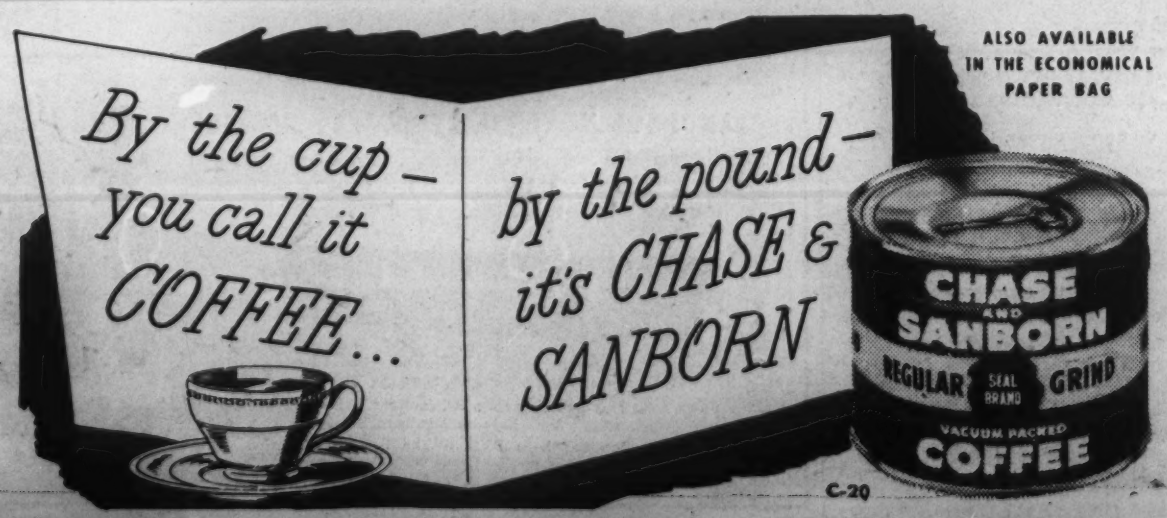
3 *What KIND of insurance policy should you choose?* In addition to protecting your family, you may want to provide for your own retirement. You can get a policy which will pay the children's college fees. A Mutual Life representative can help you plan your insurance wisely . . .

4 *Is there any DIFFERENCE between life insurance companies?* There is. Life insurance companies are much alike as to policies and rates, but actual long-term results vary widely. We invite you to compare The Mutual Life of Canada's record with that of any other company. Evidence of the satisfaction of Mutual Life policyholders is furnished by the fact that whole families and succeeding generations have entrusted their life insurance programs exclusively to The Mutual Life, and each year approximately 35% of its new business comes from policyholders. Ask your Mutual Life representative to explain the special features of this Company.

Low Cost Life Insurance Since 1869

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE • WATERLOO, ONTARIO



THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

School Opening: Some People Say It Is Harder on the Mothers

By NORAH LOGAN CLARK

I HAVE watched it in the movies and smiled superciliously, I have read about it in books and thought no person would be that silly, I have listened to my friends talk about it and wondered what they were making all the fuss about, but now I have just taken my elder daughter to school for the first time, and now I know. Oh, yes indeed, it's much harder on the mother than it is on the *child*.

For weeks Elspeth has been talking about going to school, boasting to less fortunate five year olds, and counting off the days on the calendar. For weeks I have been laying away decent underwear, and making over my old skirts into natty little shoulder strap numbers which were all laid away in preparation for the great day.

The day before she *asked* me to wash her hair, an unheard of thing in our house for it is fair and fine and "hurts awful" when it is combed, but this time she suffered in silence, and even slept in bobby pins so there would be curls for the new hair ribbons. The shoes were shined within an inch of their lives, and last week's finger polish was removed so the teacher could see that her nails were clean underneath. I was very pleased with her attitude toward this new venture, and in my own mind flattered myself that I was responsible for it.

On Eager Feet

We woke to find the sun shining, and gaily jumped out of bed to don the new wardrobe. By eight-fifteen we were all washed, dressed, breakfasted and ready for the pictures which were willingly posed for, though they exposed the big hole where there should have been two front teeth. My husband who had been kept out of the bathroom by our ablutions, came to the door with lather still covering one side of his face, waved his razor in farewell, and off we set, for school.

Elspeth went on ahead, skipping and dancing up the hill, while I followed holding the hand of my two year old daughter Margo. We met many other mothers on the same mission, some of whom were coaxing obviously unwilling children, and while I felt sorry for them, told myself they had not done the proper spade work beforehand.

The schoolroom was all clean and shining, with neat little tables and chairs: the teacher was all smiles and acting as if she was glad to see so many little beginners. When her name and age had been taken Elspeth was assigned to a chair and I retired to the back of the room with the other mothers who were preparing to leave, and was just going out the door when I heard a loud woeful "Mama!" Looking over my shoulder I saw twenty-six smiling little faces, but the twenty-seventh which belonged to me was covered with tears and it was from it the howls were coming.

Bribery

Scarcely able to believe my eyes and ears, I quickly extracted a nickle from my purse and rushed back to try a little bribe, but the minute I was close enough Elspeth grabbed hold of my skirt with the clutch of a drowning man and let out even louder ear-splitting sounds.

Just then Margo, who had come after me, fell against the table and came up with a bad nosebleed which needed instant attention, so of course everyone crowded round to help. The next few minutes are something I would rather not remember for my daughters are both blessed with good healthy lungs.

Finally the teacher advised me to take the little girl home, and hope that she would come back in the afternoon of her own accord, a suggestion I was more than willing to try, so we backed out with what dignity we could muster, a sad, disillusioned little trio.

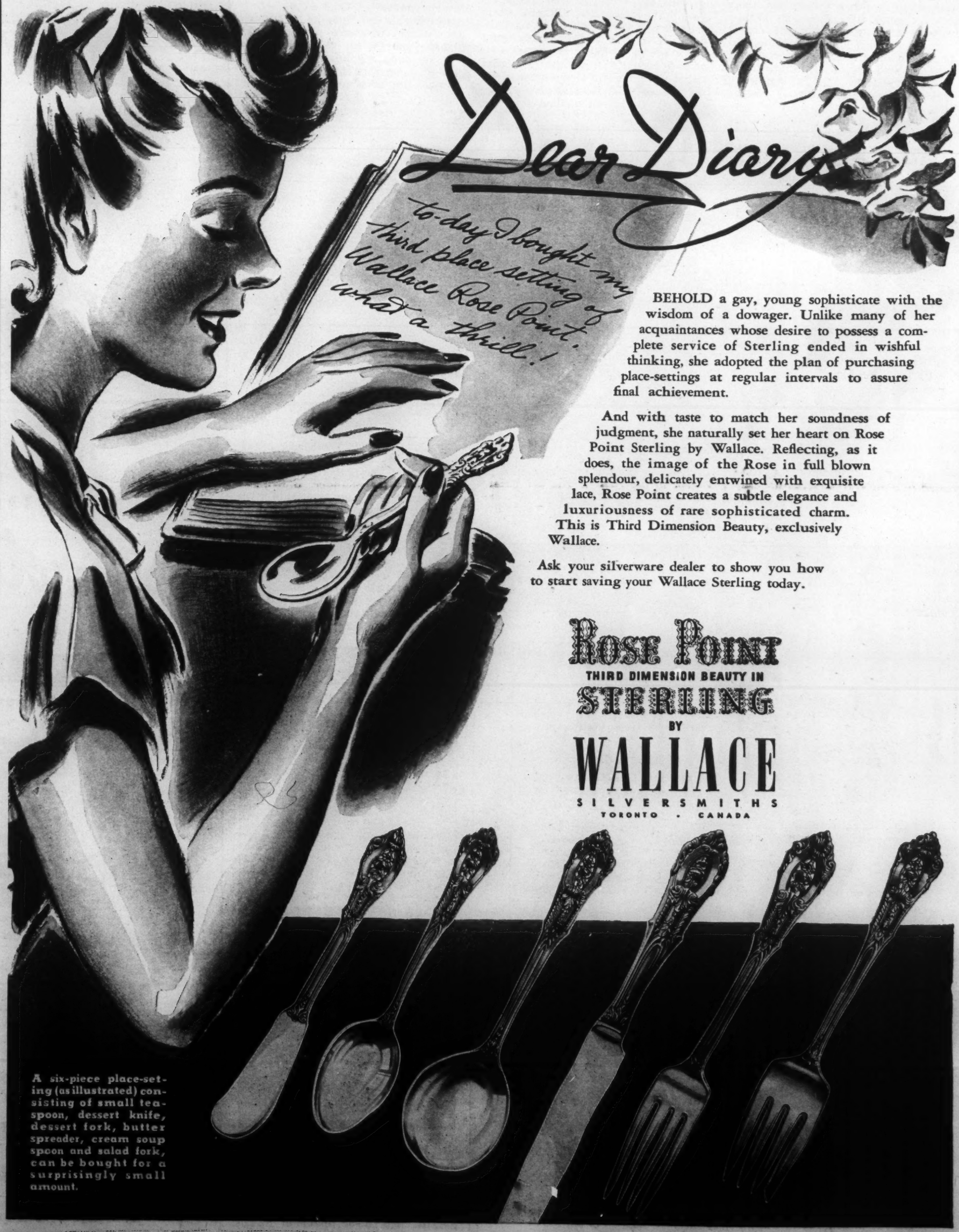
This time we avoided the front streets and walked quickly down the back alleys hoping not to meet anyone we knew, but before we reached our own gate the girls had quite recovered themselves and dashed happily off to play with the baby next door. For myself, I was still very much upset, and couldn't make up my mind whether to set the incident down to the fact that children are unpredictable, or that I had failed her in some way.

When I got back into my kitchen, there was the breakfast table still covered with dirty dishes, the coal fire had burned out so the coffee was cold, and through the doorway I could see the unmade beds waiting for me. This was an even lower moment than I had experienced in the school room, so I rushed to the medicine chest and filled myself a glass from a bottle marked FOR SICKNESS ONLY. Armed with this and a cigarette, I relaxed onto the chesterfield with a sigh, resolved that when Margo's time comes she will have to go to school with a little ticket pinned onto her dress stating Name, Age, and Birthday.

• •

The Press and Liberty

AMONG the free nations themselves many of the battles to extend the area of liberty have to be fought again and fought against new enemies. Among the most dangerous of them is the mealy-mouthedness of political and social criticism. The area of liberty will never be extended if the men who have squatted on its withdrawn frontiers; the bureaucrats, the planners, the oppressive idealists, the comfortable compromisers, are allowed to continue in the belief that their squatting is an act of righteousness. A great political libel action which, for once, was not settled out of Court, and in which the defendant succeeded, would do much to restore health to controversy and sharpen the weapons of liberty. A true freedom of the press is, in the political sphere, the first freedom to be won back. A country that wishes to be free must learn again how not to be shocked by a Junius, a Gillray, or a Low.

—Charles Morgan in "Reflections in a Mirror."

BEHOLD a gay, young sophisticate with the wisdom of a dowager. Unlike many of her acquaintances whose desire to possess a complete service of Sterling ended in wishful thinking, she adopted the plan of purchasing place-settings at regular intervals to assure final achievement.

And with taste to match her soundness of judgment, she naturally set her heart on Rose Point Sterling by Wallace. Reflecting, as it does, the image of the Rose in full blown splendour, delicately entwined with exquisite lace, Rose Point creates a subtle elegance and luxuriousness of rare sophisticated charm. This is Third Dimension Beauty, exclusively Wallace.

Ask your silverware dealer to show you how to start saving your Wallace Sterling today.

ROSE POINT
THIRD DIMENSION BEAUTY IN
STERLING
BY
WALLACE
SILVERSMITHS
TORONTO . CANADA

A six-piece place-setting (as illustrated) consisting of small teaspoon, dessert knife, dessert fork, butter spreader, cream soup spoon and salad fork, can be bought for a surprisingly small amount.

"Be a rebel!"

Why follow custom forever?

ALWAYS it's a great satisfaction to a woman to feel that she is *making up her own mind*, even if it leads to rebellion against older customs and older habits. . . . Consider for instance the Tampax method of monthly sanitary protection. Millions of women use this method but many others have "not got around to it yet." Why?

Have *you* taken it for granted that you *must* always wear a belt-pin-pad harness on "those days" of each month? That you *must* be careful about bulges and ridges that "show"? And *must* use a sanitary deodorant? . . . Please remember that Tampax eliminates all these worries because it is *worn internally*.

Invented by a doctor, Tampax is made of pure absorbent cotton compressed in dainty applicators for easy insertion. No pins, belts or external pads—no odor. Quick to change. Easy disposal. . . . Sold at drug and notion counters in 3 absorbency-sizes. Your purse will hold an average month's supply; the economy box contains 4 times this quantity. Canadian Tampax Corporation Ltd., Brampton, Ont.

3 absorbencies { REGULAR SUPER JUNIOR

Accepted for Advertising by the Journal of the American Medical Association

CANADIAN TAMPAX CORPORATION LIMITED
Brampton, Ont.

Please send me in plain wrapper a trial package of Tampax. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. Size is checked below.

( ) REGULAR ( ) SUPER ( ) JUNIOR

Name.....
Print plainly

Address.....

City.....Prov.....46-9

WORLD OF WOMEN

How to Serve Game Birds that Reward Sportsman and Epicure

By PHYLLIS AXFORD

THIS SEASON, over Canada's marshy lake-shores and high up in the hills in the wild alder thickets and in the golden oak groves, the crisp autumn air will carry the ping of shot-guns and the plop of thudding game birds plunging to the dry bush grass in answer to the sportsman's summonsing bullets. Once again Canadians are going hunting. There is ammunition. There are guns. There is the inexorable call of the clear autumn country, where wings are whirring. There will be game to cook once more.

First of all, all the large size game birds, like wild duck, wild turkey, pheasant and partridge should be allowed to hang. This keeps the meat from getting stringy. How long the bird hangs depends on how gamy you like them to taste. Twenty-four hours is the minimum time to hang the birds to make them tender. But many sportsmen and gourmets prefer the flavor of the birds when they have been allowed to hang any time from six days to three months. The longer the birds hang, the more pronounced will be the gamy taste. Small birds, such as quail or woodcock, may be cooked at once, or allowed to hang as long as nine days.

In the stuffing lies the secret of delicious roast game birds. Wild birds must never be treated like chicken or turkey, and filled with rich bread-and-sage stuffing. The cavity of the game birds should contain a bunch of parsley only, or a few wild grape leaves, or a mixed bouquet of herbs, as you prefer. If you wish to accentuate the real game flavor, add a few crushed juniper berries. Or you can roast a wild duck by putting a whole, peeled onion in the cavity. The cavity of the bird should not be sewn up, except in one case. If you are roasting partridge, put in the onion and the liver of the bird, and close the cavity.

Greens In Brandy

If you want the game birds to taste truly distinctive, plunge the greens for the stuffing into brandy before you place them in the birds. Remember, when you roast wild duck or Canada goose, you are roasting game, not making a fruit salad. Sportsmen will like the result better if you serve the birds plainly, not with orange sauce.

In roasting tender, prime young birds, care must be taken to make sure the birds do not dry out. Game birds have to be on the alert to save their lives in the bitter struggle for survival, and they do not tend to accumulate fat on the carcass. All game birds should be well larded when roasted. One way is to tie a thin piece of salt pork over the bird's breast when you put it in the oven, and remove the pork about ten minutes before the bird is finished. You may use bacon, if you do not mind having the bird take up some of the pronounced bacon flavor. The birds should be basted throughout the roasting process.

If you want to make sure the birds are well basted and kept moist, use an Oriental method. Over the pork, tie one or two slices of fresh white bread, with the crusts cut off, lightly buttered. While roasting the birds, keep the bread well moistened, and remove the bread about five minutes before the birds come out of the oven, so that the breast skin has time to brown and crackle.

There are several schools of thought about how well game birds should be done, when roasted. Just remember that it depends on how rare and juicy you want the game to be. Most people prefer game well done, except wild duck, which should be underdone.

After the brown, roasted game birds come out of the oven, and just before they reach the serving table, a good cook will remember to remove the rich film of grease that has adhered to the skin of the roasted birds. This is done with very festive effect. Pour a pony of brandy over each bird, and set it aflame. The brandy burns the fat off, leaving a luscious flavor.

Salmis

If you have rather mature game birds to deal with, it is better to serve them stewed or pot-roasted, to make sure they will be tender. Learn how to make salmis, the stand-by of classical French game cookery, and a medley of savory gamy flavors, made to sing to the palate. For salmis of pheasant or grouse, allow 2 pheasants or 3 grouse for 6 guests.

Disjoint the birds, and split the breasts. Save the giblets in a separate dish. Then set on the stove to simmer one small onion, one small carrot, and one stick of celery, all chopped up, and 1½ teaspoons of minced parsley plunged into 1½ cups of veal stock. Simmer an hour, then put through a collander. Brown ½ tablespoons of flour and ½ tablespoons of butter, and use it to thicken the sauce, which has been put into a clean saucepan. Bring the mixture to the boiling point, then add the joints of game birds, removing the saucepan to a place where the mixture will just gently simmer over boiling water for another half hour.

Just before serving the salmis, add ¾ cup of mushrooms and the water in which they had been boiled. Serve the salmis on squares of toast buttered with sweet butter. Or better still, serve the salmis on squares of toast buttered with the minced, seasoned giblets of the pheasant or grouse.

When you cook grouse, the secret of preserving the delicate, delicious flavor is to reject the legs of the bird, because the grouse legs taste bitter when cooked.

When you cook woodcock, you cook the tiny bird whole, because the "pluck" or entrails have a tantalizing taste and grand aroma.

Quail is most tempting in a casserole with uncooked grapes or lightly stewed cherries. Partridge lends itself most naturally to the accompaniment of cabbage while cooking. And Pheasant Normandy has made apples famous as the proper accompaniment of pheasant when roasted. Wild duck is good with orange salad and stewed wild rice.

Wild duck and wild goose are superb with red wine, while quail or pheasant take champagne or white wine.

One simple rule to remember in cooking game is that of all the game birds, only pheasant really lends itself ideally to elaborate types of recipes. Pheasant becomes even more delicious when it is served in one of the many exciting ways in which the French excel, like *Faisan Souvaroff*, *Faisan Bohemien*, *Faisan Normand*, or *Faisan Versailles*. With pheasant you may make game pies, soup, soufflés, casserole or stew with equal success. But with other game birds, the safe way is to roast or grill the tender young ones, and boil or make salmis with the ones that are past their prime.

For any grilled game bird, it is well to know one good sauce. *Sauce Chevreuse* will be outstanding to serve with any good game grill. Remove the fat from the game drippings in the dripping-pan. Add ½ cup dry white wine, and 2 tablespoons of tomato paste. Reduce over a hot fire to half its volume. Remove this gravy from the fire, and add 3 tablespoons of Madeira, one tablespoon of quince jelly, and one tablespoon of grated horseradish. Heat and serve in a sauceboat.

Goddard's
Silver Polishes
100 years *untarnished* reputation

Every FATHER

...should answer these 4 questions

1 *How much are your savings really WORTH?* The *cash value* of your savings is not what counts most. What is important is the amount of *continuous income* they would provide . . . if your wife and children were left without other means of support . . .

2 *Exactly what is the MONTHLY cost of keeping your family?* Only by calculating your family's needs in black and white can you plan an *adequate* "continued income" . . . the amount they would really need to live on, the amount on which your insurance program should be based . . .

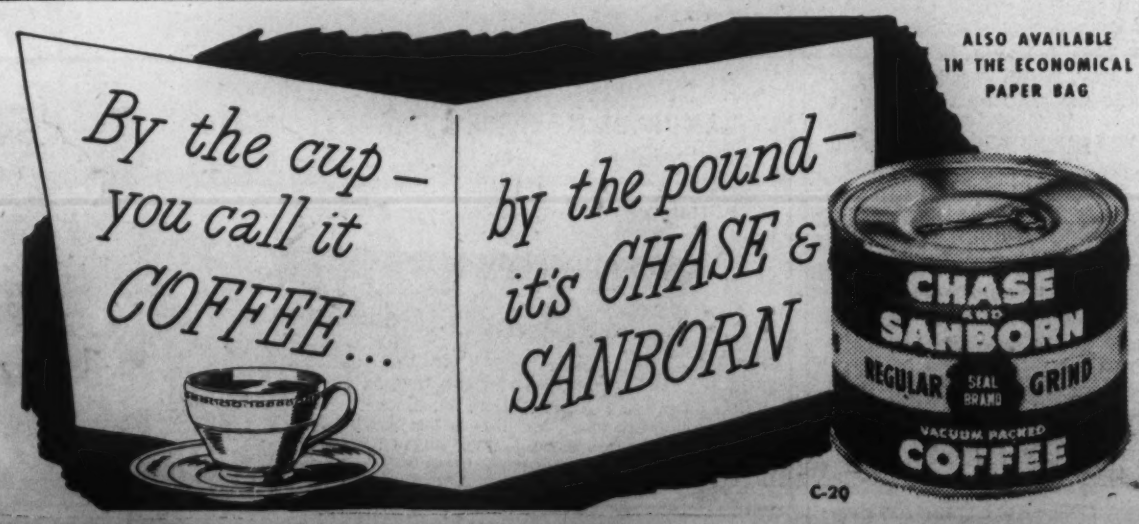
3 *What KIND of insurance policy should you choose?* In addition to protecting your family, you may want to provide for your own retirement. You can get a policy which will pay the children's college fees. A Mutual Life representative can help you plan your insurance wisely . . .

4 *Is there any DIFFERENCE between life insurance companies?* There is. Life insurance companies are much alike as to policies and rates, but actual long-term results vary widely. We invite you to compare The Mutual Life of Canada's record with that of any other company. Evidence of the satisfaction of Mutual Life policyholders is furnished by the fact that whole families and succeeding generations have entrusted their life insurance programs exclusively to The Mutual Life, and each year approximately 35% of its new business comes from policyholders. Ask your Mutual Life representative to explain the special features of this Company.

Low Cost Life Insurance Since 1869

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE • WATERLOO, ONTARIO



ALSO AVAILABLE IN THE ECONOMICAL PAPER BAG

C-20

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

School Opening: Some People Say It Is Harder on the Mothers

By NORAH LOGAN CLARK

I HAVE watched it in the movies and smiled superciliously, I have read about it in books and thought no person would be that silly, I have listened to my friends talk about it and wondered what they were making all the fuss about, but now I have just taken my elder daughter to school for the first time, and now I know. Oh, yes indeed, it's much harder on the mother than it is on the *child*.

For weeks Elspeth has been talking about going to school, boasting to less fortunate five year olds, and counting off the days on the calendar. For weeks I have been laying away decent underwear, and making over my old skirts into natty little shoulder strap numbers which were all laid away in preparation for the great day.

The day before she *asked* me to wash her hair, an unheard of thing in our house for it is fair and fine and "hurts awful" when it is combed, but this time she suffered in silence, and even slept in bobby pins so there would be curls for the new hair ribbons. The shoes were shined within an inch of their lives, and last week's finger polish was removed so the teacher could see that her nails were clean underneath. I was very pleased with her attitude toward this new venture, and in my own mind flattered myself that I was responsible for it.

On Eager Feet

We woke to find the sun shining, and gaily jumped out of bed to don the new wardrobe. By eight-fifteen we were all washed, dressed, breakfasted and ready for the pictures which were willingly posed for, though they exposed the big hole where there should have been two front teeth. My husband who had been kept out of the bathroom by our ablutions, came to the door with lather still covering one side of his face, waved his razor in farewell, and off we set, for school.

Elspeth went on ahead, skipping and dancing up the hill, while I followed holding the hand of my two year old daughter Margo. We met many other mothers on the same mission, some of whom were coaxing obviously unwilling children, and while I felt sorry for them, told myself they had not done the proper spade work beforehand.

The schoolroom was all clean and shining, with neat little tables and chairs: the teacher was all smiles and acting as if she was glad to see so many little beginners. When her name and age had been taken Elspeth was assigned to a chair and I retired to the back of the room with the other mothers who were preparing to leave, and was just going out the door when I heard a loud woeful "Mama!" Looking over my shoulder I saw twenty-six smiling little faces, but the twenty-seventh which belonged to me was covered with tears and it was from it the howls were coming.

Bribery

Scarcely able to believe my eyes and ears, I quickly extracted a nickle from my purse and rushed back to try a little bribe, but the minute I was close enough Elspeth grabbed hold of my skirt with the clutch of a drowning man and let out even louder ear-splitting sounds.

Just then Margo, who had come after me, fell against the table and came up with a bad nosebleed which needed instant attention, so of course everyone crowded round to help. The next few minutes are something I would rather not remember for my daughters are both blessed with good healthy lungs.

Finally the teacher advised me to take the little girl home, and hope that she would come back in the afternoon of her own accord, a suggestion I was more than willing to try, so we backed out with what dignity we could muster, a sad, disillusioned little trio.

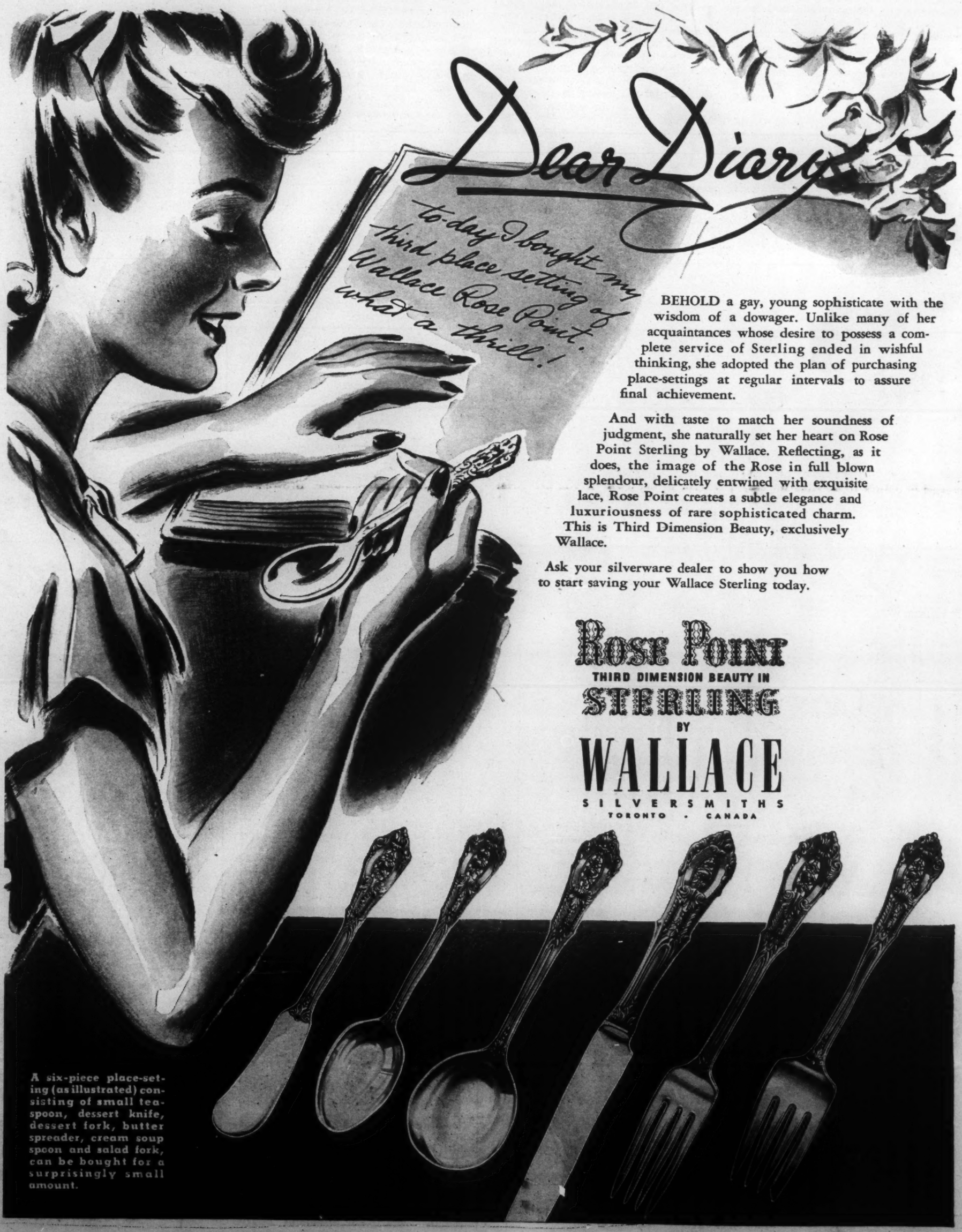
This time we avoided the front streets and walked quickly down the back alleys hoping not to meet anyone we knew, but before we reached our own gate the girls had quite recovered themselves and dashed happily off to play with the baby next door. For myself, I was still very much upset, and couldn't make up my mind whether to set the incident down to the fact that children are unpredictable, or that I had failed her in some way.

When I got back into my kitchen, there was the breakfast table still covered with dirty dishes, the coal fire had burned out so the coffee was cold, and through the doorway I could see the unmade beds waiting for me. This was an even lower moment than I had experienced in the school room, so I rushed to the medicine chest and filled myself a glass from a bottle marked FOR SICKNESS ONLY. Armed with this and a cigarette, I relaxed onto the chesterfield with a sigh, resolved that when Margo's time comes she will have to go to school with a little ticket pinned onto her dress stating Name, Age, and Birthday.

• •

The Press and Liberty

AMONG the free nations themselves many of the battles to extend the area of liberty have to be fought again and fought against new enemies. Among the most dangerous of them is the mealy-mouthedness of political and social criticism. The area of liberty will never be extended if the men who have squatted on its withdrawn frontiers; the bureaucrats, the planners, the oppressive idealists, the comfortable compromisers, are allowed to continue in the belief that their squatting is an act of righteousness. A great political libel action which, for once, was not settled out of Court, and in which the defendant succeeded, would do much to restore health to controversy and sharpen the weapons of liberty. A true freedom of the press is, in the political sphere, the first freedom to be won back. A country that wishes to be free must learn again how not to be shocked by a Junius, a Gillray, or a Low.

—Charles Morgan in "Reflections in a Mirror."

BEHOLD a gay, young sophisticate with the wisdom of a dowager. Unlike many of her acquaintances whose desire to possess a complete service of Sterling ended in wishful thinking, she adopted the plan of purchasing place-settings at regular intervals to assure final achievement.

And with taste to match her soundness of judgment, she naturally set her heart on Rose Point Sterling by Wallace. Reflecting, as it does, the image of the Rose in full blown splendour, delicately entwined with exquisite lace, Rose Point creates a subtle elegance and luxuriousness of rare sophisticated charm. This is Third Dimension Beauty, exclusively Wallace.

Ask your silverware dealer to show you how to start saving your Wallace Sterling today.

ROSE POINT
THIRD DIMENSION BEAUTY IN
STERLING
BY
WALLACE
SILVERSMITHS
TORONTO • CANADA

A six-piece place-setting (as illustrated) consisting of small teaspoon, dessert knife, dessert fork, butter spreader, cream soup spoon and salad fork, can be bought for a surprisingly small amount.

"Be a rebel!"

Why follow custom forever?

ALWAYS it's a great satisfaction to a woman to feel that she is *making up her own mind*, even if it leads to rebellion against older customs and older habits. . . . Consider for instance the Tampax method of monthly sanitary protection. Millions of women use this method but many others have "not got around to it yet." Why?

Have *you* taken it for granted that you *must* always wear a belt-pin-pad harness on "those days" of each month? That you *must* be careful about bulges and ridges that "show"? And *must* use a sanitary deodorant? . . . Please remember that Tampax eliminates all these worries because it is *worn internally*.

Invented by a doctor, Tampax is made of pure absorbent cotton compressed in dainty applicators for easy insertion. No pins, belts or external pads—no odor. Quick to change. Easy disposal. . . . Sold at drug and notion counters in 3 absorbency-sizes. Your purse will hold an average month's supply; the economy box contains 4 times this quantity. Canadian Tampax Corporation Ltd., Brampton, Ont.

3 absorbencies { REGULAR SUPER JUNIOR

Accepted for Advertising by the Journal of the American Medical Association

CANADIAN TAMPAX CORPORATION LIMITED
Brampton, Ont.

Please send me in plain wrapper a trial package of Tampax. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. Size is checked below.

( ) REGULAR ( ) SUPER ( ) JUNIOR

Name.....
Print plainly

Address.....

City.....Prov.....46-9

WORLD OF WOMEN

How to Serve Game Birds that Reward Sportsman and Epicure

By PHYLLIS AXFORD

THIS SEASON, over Canada's marshy lake-shores and high up in the hills in the wild alder thickets and in the golden oak groves, the crisp autumn air will carry the ping of shot-guns and the plop of thudding game birds plunging to the dry bush grass in answer to the sportsman's summonsing bullets. Once again Canadians are going hunting. There is ammunition. There are guns. There is the inexorable call of the clear autumn country, where wings are whirring. There will be game to cook once more.

First of all, all the large size game birds, like wild duck, wild turkey, pheasant and partridge should be allowed to hang. This keeps the meat from getting stringy. How long the bird hangs depends on how gamy you like them to taste. Twenty-four hours is the minimum time to hang the birds to make them tender. But many sportsmen and gourmets prefer the flavor of the birds when they have been allowed to hang any time from six days to three months. The longer the birds hang, the more pronounced will be the gamy taste. Small birds, such as quail or woodcock, may be cooked at once, or allowed to hang as long as nine days.

In the stuffing lies the secret of delicious roast game birds. Wild birds must never be treated like chicken or turkey, and filled with rich bread-and-sage stuffing. The cavity of the game birds should contain a bunch of parsley only, or a few wild grape leaves, or a mixed bouquet of herbs, as you prefer. If you wish to accentuate the real game flavor, add a few crushed juniper berries. Or you can roast a wild duck by putting a whole, peeled onion in the cavity. The cavity of the bird should not be sewn up, except in one case. If you are roasting partridge, put in the onion and the liver of the bird, and close the cavity.

Greens In Brandy

If you want the game birds to taste truly distinctive, plunge the greens for the stuffing into brandy before you place them in the birds. Remember, when you roast wild duck or Canada goose, you are roasting game, not making a fruit salad. Sportsmen will like the result better if you serve the birds plainly, not with orange sauce.

In roasting tender, prime young birds, care must be taken to make sure the birds do not dry out. Game birds have to be on the alert to save their lives in the bitter struggle for survival, and they do not tend to accumulate fat on the carcass. All game birds should be well larded when roasted. One way is to tie a thin piece of salt pork over the bird's breast when you put it in the oven, and remove the pork about ten minutes before the bird is finished. You may use bacon, if you do not mind having the bird take up some of the pronounced bacon flavor. The birds should be basted throughout the roasting process.

If you want to make sure the birds are well basted and kept moist, use an Oriental method. Over the pork, tie one or two slices of fresh white bread, with the crusts cut off, lightly buttered. While roasting the birds, keep the bread well moistened, and remove the bread about five minutes before the birds come out of the oven, so that the breast skin has time to brown and crackle.

There are several schools of thought about how well game birds should be done, when roasted. Just remember that it depends on how rare and juicy you want the game to be. Most people prefer game well done, except wild duck, which should be underdone.

After the brown, roasted game birds come out of the oven, and just before they reach the serving table, a good cook will remember to remove the rich film of grease that has adhered to the skin of the roasted birds. This is done with very festive effect. Pour a pony of brandy over each bird, and set it aflame. The brandy burns the fat off, leaving a luscious flavor.

Salmis

If you have rather mature game birds to deal with, it is better to serve them stewed or pot-roasted, to make sure they will be tender. Learn how to make salmis, the stand-by of classical French game cookery, and a medley of savory, gamy flavors, made to sing to the palate. For salmis of pheasant or grouse, allow 2 pheasants or 3 grouse for 6 guests.

Disjoint the birds, and split the breasts. Save the giblets in a separate dish. Then set on the stove to simmer one small onion, one small carrot, and one stick of celery, all chopped up, and 1½ teaspoons of minced parsley plunged into 1½ cups of veal stock. Simmer an hour, then put through a collander. Brown ½ tablespoons of flour and ½ tablespoons of butter, and use it to thicken the sauce, which has been put into a clean saucepan. Bring the mixture to the boiling point, then add the joints of game birds, removing the saucepan to a place where the mixture will just gently simmer over boiling water for another half hour.

Just before serving the salmis, add ¾ cup of mushrooms and the water in which they had been boiled. Serve the salmis on squares of toast buttered with sweet butter. Or better still, serve the salmis on squares of toast buttered with the minced, seasoned giblets of the pheasant or grouse.

When you cook grouse, the secret of preserving the delicate, delicious flavor is to reject the legs of the bird, because the grouse legs taste bitter when cooked.

When you cook woodcock, you cook the tiny bird whole, because the "pluck" or entrails have a tantalizing taste and grand aroma.

Quail is most tempting in a casserole with uncooked grapes or lightly stewed cherries. Partridge lends itself most naturally to the accompaniment of cabbage while cooking. And Pheasant Normandy has made apples famous as the proper accompaniment of pheasant when roasted. Wild duck is good with orange salad and stewed wild rice.

Wild duck and wild goose are superb with red wine, while quail or pheasant take champagne or white wine.

One simple rule to remember in cooking game is that of all the game birds, only pheasant really lends itself ideally to elaborate types of recipes. Pheasant becomes even more delicious when it is served in one of the many exciting ways in which the French excel, like *Faisan Souvaroff*, *Faisan Bohemien*, *Faisan Normand*, or *Faisan Versailles*. With pheasant you may make game pies, soup, soufflés, casserole or stew with equal success. But with other game birds, the safe way is to roast or grill the tender young ones, and boil or make salmis with the ones that are past their prime.

For any grilled game bird, it is well to know one good sauce. *Sauce Chevreuse* will be outstanding to serve with any good game grill. Remove the fat from the game drippings in the dripping-pan. Add ½ cup dry white wine, and 2 tablespoons of tomato paste. Reduce over a hot fire to half its volume. Remove this gravy from the fire, and add 3 tablespoons of Madeira, one tablespoon of quince jelly, and one tablespoon of grated horseradish. Heat and serve in a sauceboat.

Goddard's
Silver Polishes
100 years *untarnished* reputation

Every FATHER

. . . should answer these 4 questions

1 *How much are your savings really WORTH?* The *cash value* of your savings is not what counts most. What is important is the amount of *continuous income* they would provide . . . if your wife and children were left without other means of support . . .

2 *Exactly what is the MONTHLY cost of keeping your family?* Only by calculating your family's needs in black and white can you plan an *adequate* "continued income" . . . the amount they would really need to live on, the amount on which your insurance program should be based . . .

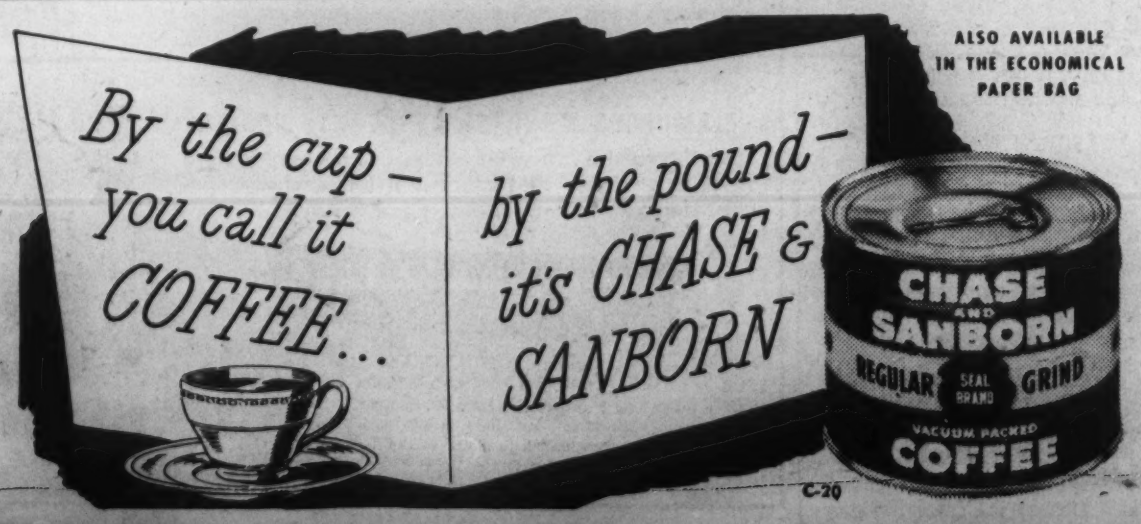
3 *What KIND of insurance policy should you choose?* In addition to protecting your family, you may want to provide for your own retirement. You can get a policy which will pay the children's college fees. A Mutual Life representative can help you plan your insurance wisely . . .

4 *Is there any DIFFERENCE between life insurance companies?* There is. Life insurance companies are much alike as to policies and rates, but actual long-term results vary widely. We invite you to compare The Mutual Life of Canada's record with that of any other company. Evidence of the satisfaction of Mutual Life policyholders is furnished by the fact that whole families and succeeding generations have entrusted their life insurance programs exclusively to The Mutual Life, and each year approximately 35% of its new business comes from policyholders. Ask your Mutual Life representative to explain the special features of this Company.

Low Cost Life Insurance Since 1869

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE • WATERLOO, ONTARIO


By the cup — you call it COFFEE...
by the pound — it's CHASE & SANBORN
ALSO AVAILABLE IN THE ECONOMICAL PAPER BAG
CHASE AND SANBORN
REGULAR SEAL BRAND GRIND
VACUUM PACKED
COFFEE

C-20

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

School Opening: Some People Say It Is Harder on the Mothers

By NORAH LOGAN CLARK

I HAVE watched it in the movies and smiled superciliously, I have read about it in books and thought no person would be that silly, I have listened to my friends talk about it and wondered what they were making all the fuss about, but now I have just taken my elder daughter to school for the first time, and now I know. Oh, yes indeed, it's much harder on the mother than it is on the *child*.

For weeks Elspeth has been talking about going to school, boasting to less fortunate five year olds, and counting off the days on the calendar. For weeks I have been laying away decent underwear, and making over my old skirts into natty little shoulder strap numbers which were all laid away in preparation for the great day.

The day before she *asked* me to wash her hair, an unheard of thing in our house for it is fair and fine and "hurts awful" when it is combed, but this time she suffered in silence, and even slept in bobby pins so there would be curls for the new hair ribbons. The shoes were shined within an inch of their lives, and last week's finger polish was removed so the teacher could see that her nails were clean underneath. I was very pleased with her attitude toward this new venture, and in my own mind flattered myself that I was responsible for it.

On Eager Feet

We woke to find the sun shining, and gaily jumped out of bed to don the new wardrobe. By eight-fifteen we were all washed, dressed, breakfasted and ready for the pictures which were willingly posed for, though they exposed the big hole where there should have been two front teeth. My husband who had been kept out of the bathroom by our ablutions, came to the door with lather still covering one side of his face, waved his razor in farewell, and off we set, for school.

Elspeth went on ahead, skipping and dancing up the hill, while I followed holding the hand of my two year old daughter Margo. We met many other mothers on the same mission, some of whom were coaxing obviously unwilling children, and while I felt sorry for them, told myself they had not done the proper spade work beforehand.

The schoolroom was all clean and shining, with neat little tables and chairs: the teacher was all smiles and acting as if she was glad to see so many little beginners. When her name and age had been taken Elspeth was assigned to a chair and I retired to the back of the room with the other mothers who were preparing to leave, and was just going out the door when I heard a loud woeful "Mama!" Looking over my shoulder I saw twenty-six smiling little faces, but the twenty-seventh which belonged to me was covered with tears and it was from it the howls were coming.

Bribery

Scarcely able to believe my eyes and ears, I quickly extracted a nickle from my purse and rushed back to try a little bribe, but the minute I was close enough Elspeth grabbed hold of my skirt with the clutch of a drowning man and let out even louder ear-splitting sounds.

Just then Margo, who had come after me, fell against the table and came up with a bad nosebleed which needed instant attention, so of course everyone crowded round to help. The next few minutes are something I would rather not remember for my daughters are both blessed with good healthy lungs.

Finally the teacher advised me to take the little girl home, and hope that she would come back in the afternoon of her own accord, a suggestion I was more than willing to try, so we backed out with what dignity we could muster, a sad, disillusioned little trio.

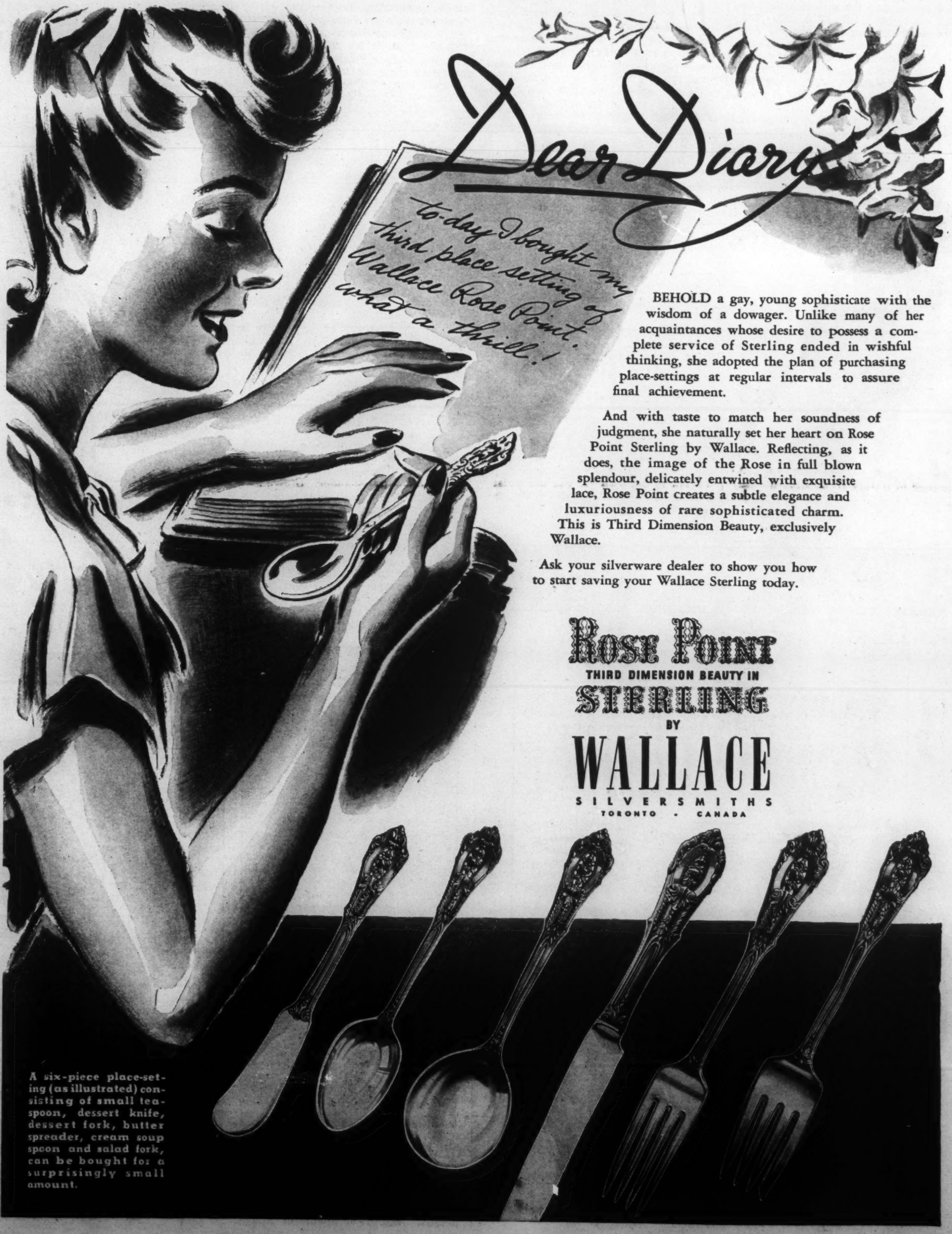
This time we avoided the front streets and walked quickly down the back alleys hoping not to meet anyone we knew, but before we reached our own gate the girls had quite recovered themselves and dashed happily off to play with the baby next door. For myself, I was still very much upset, and couldn't make up my mind whether to set the incident down to the fact that children are unpredictable, or that I had failed her in some way.

When I got back into my kitchen, there was the breakfast table still covered with dirty dishes, the coal fire had burned out so the coffee was cold, and through the doorway I could see the unmade beds waiting for me. This was an even lower moment than I had experienced in the school room, so I rushed to the medicine chest and filled myself a glass from a bottle marked FOR SICKNESS ONLY. Armed with this and a cigarette, I relaxed onto the chesterfield with a sigh, resolved that when Margo's time comes she will have to go to school with a little ticket pinned onto her dress stating Name, Age, and Birthday.

• •

The Press and Liberty

AMONG the free nations themselves many of the battles to extend the area of liberty have to be fought again and fought against new enemies. Among the most dangerous of them is the mealy-mouthedness of political and social criticism. The area of liberty will never be extended if the men who have squatted on its withdrawn frontiers; the bureaucrats, the planners, the oppressive idealists, the comfortable compromisers, are allowed to continue in the belief that their squatting is an act of righteousness. A great political libel action which, for once, was not settled out of Court, and in which the defendant succeeded, would do much to restore health to controversy and sharpen the weapons of liberty. A true freedom of the press is, in the political sphere, the first freedom to be won back. A country that wishes to be free must learn again how not to be shocked by a Junius, a Gillray, or a Low.

—Charles Morgan in "Reflections in a Mirror."

BEHOLD a gay, young sophisticate with the wisdom of a dowager. Unlike many of her acquaintances whose desire to possess a complete service of Sterling ended in wishful thinking, she adopted the plan of purchasing place-settings at regular intervals to assure final achievement.

And with taste to match her soundness of judgment, she naturally set her heart on Rose Point Sterling by Wallace. Reflecting, as it does, the image of the Rose in full blown splendour, delicately entwined with exquisite lace, Rose Point creates a subtle elegance and luxuriousness of rare sophisticated charm. This is Third Dimension Beauty, exclusively Wallace.

Ask your silverware dealer to show you how to start saving your Wallace Sterling today.

ROSE POINT
THIRD DIMENSION BEAUTY IN
STERLING
BY
WALLACE
SILVERSMITHS
TORONTO - CANADA

A six-piece place-setting (as illustrated) consisting of small teaspoon, dessert knife, dessert fork, butter spreader, cream soup spoon and salad fork, can be bought for a surprisingly small amount.

CONCERNING FOOD

Fish From Canada's Millions of Lakes Grace the Dinner Table

By JANET MARCH

TRAVELLING by train from Toronto to Winnipeg the impression is that in mixing up the ingredients to make this piece of Canada they threw in too much water and rock. It's true that the rocks seem to grow those very pointed little evergreens and blueberries, and one would think that the lakes grew fish, but outside of these products there doesn't seem to be much besides scenery in those parts. Of course there are mines, but a minehead is not beautiful and after about twelve hours of rocks it would be fine to see a thriving farm with a couple of silos and some signs of food production.

To be fair, weeks after us Southern Ontario dwellers had polished off the season's crop of raspberries you could see them tantalizingly red on the wild canes along the tracks. Indian children popped up at remote stations with baskets of blueberries but just what you do with a six quart basket of blueberries on a thirty-six hour train journey is hard to imagine. Someone would probably sway to rest on them, on those many curves the train takes when you can see both ends at the same time if you are sitting in the middle. And you can't take blueberry stains out of your pants with a toothbrush.

Then too a diet of wild raspberries and blueberries without some cereals thrown in is apt to be tedious, but with so much water around you expect to eat fish. Often experience proves, however, that the best fish on the menu is salmon from the seven seas, and the fish live unmolested in the seven million lakes of Northern Ontario.

Perhaps one of the difficulties is that fish has to be fresh and well iced to be good and in that sparse country of long distances you can't just catch your fish and your fish buyer in the same day. Still it does seem that some enterprising fellow could manage to have more fresh water fish easily obtainable instead of the usual frozen cod, halibut, haddock and salmon which you find even in shops whose windows overlook a lake.

If you like trout, bass or perch it is almost necessary to do the fishing as well as the eating. Of course one would not want to trespass commercially on those sacred circles where the merits of trolls and flies and reels can be discussed with pleasure for days even when there is no water available into which to cast them — yes, I know you don't cast a troll.

Fish flies are fascinating things even to the uninitiated. I remember investigating a relation's sort of super needle book filled with far finer creatures than ever flew through the air. Perhaps fish which get caught on those pretty bright things are suffering from fish D.T.'s and snapping at pink elephants. If not they must be fools, but then I suppose any of us would rise to the surface if offered fresh caviar with, one always hopes, no strings.

If you have been lucky enough to come by a Georgian Bay trout try planking it this way—

Planked Georgian Bay Trout

Oil the fish plank well and heat it in the oven. Cut off the head of the fish but leave on the tail and clean, then press the sides together and arrange it in a curve. Brush with salad oil and season with salt and pepper. Heat the oven to about 400° and cook the fish for ten minutes, then reduce the heat for another ten minutes to about 325°, longer if your fish is a big one. When you take it out of the oven decorate the plank with parsley and lemon slices and serve.

If you have ever been lucky enough to go as a fisherman or just for the ride to one of those many cold mountain lakes in Canada where you can usually count on hauling in a good number in a few hours, you will know that the finest way in the world to eat trout is just to slit and clean them and pop them into a frying pan and sprinkle with salt and pepper. The necessity of doing fancy cookery with fish increases in direct ratio to the time it has been out of the water. Even the blotting paper depressing sort can be pepped up with herbs, onions, white wine and this and that, but if you are a good fisherman and live near your lake you will know that none of these trimmings are necessary. If your trout were not caught the day they reach you you might like to do this to them:

Fried Trout

Clean the trout and dry them off. Mix finely chopped onion with lemon juice in sufficient quantity to be able to brush the fish with the mixture. Make a batter with egg whites. For five medium trout you will need three egg whites and, when you have beaten them till they are stiff, add two tablespoons of white wine or the same quantity of mild vinegar. Add also one teaspoon of brown sugar, salt and pepper and then dip the fish in the mixture and fry in deep fat till golden brown.

Now that we have fresh tomatoes again try using them with fish. This is good with any fish and is a fine way to use up left-overs.

Tomatoes And Fish

Parboil the fish in salted water with a tablespoon of vinegar in it. Flake the fish into a greased baking dish. Make a sauce by melting 3 tablespoons of butter and stirring in 2 tablespoons of flour, salt and pepper, and one cup of milk. Stir till the sauce thickens. Add 4 tablespoons of grated cheese and a cup of cooked tomato pulp after taking the sauce off the fire. Pour over the fish and sprinkle with more grated cheese. Brown in the oven.

FOR A BRIGHT NEW OUTLOOK...
THERE'S Quick Comfort IN A CUP OF TENDER LEAF TEA!
TENDER LEAF TEA
Superior Quality
Convenient size packages... also improved filter tea balls.
Blended and packed in Canada

Latest London Craze
WAS SKATING ON ARTIFICIAL ICE IN
1906
the year Wagstaffe Ltd. came to Canada
There's an art in making good jam only experience can teach. And when Wagstaffe Ltd. came to Canada from England, it already had the time-tested recipes and experience to make the finest jams you could taste! Today, every bit of Wagstaffe flavor and goodness is sealed in the jar by modern Wagstaffe methods.
WAGSTAFFE
JAMS · JELLIES
MARMALADES
WAGSTAFFE
Pure Fruit Jam
Same High Standard of Quality Since 1906

She turns her back on the world to show the curved waistline of a grey and white striped woolen coat. Bands of fabric on hip pocket flaps and down opened back of skirt are smart details. Bruno of Spectator Sports.

Bake sweeter, tastier bread!
use FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH ACTIVE YEAST
NO WAITING—no extra steps! Full-strength—Fleischmann's fresh active Yeast goes right to work. Makes sweeter, finer bread! And makes it faster! You can be sure of tender, smooth texture — lightness — delicious flavour every time!
IF YOU BAKE AT HOME, insist on Fleischmann's fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label. It's dependable—Canada's tested favourite for more than 70 years.
LEVURE FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST
An all-purpose FRESH yeast
Always fresh-at your grocer's
MADE IN CANADA

THE OTHER PAGE

Who Said "Nobody Loves a Boy of Seven But His Mother"?

By H. J. STRONG

IT was time to go. Written on his desk calendar was—*Dinner with B at the Park Plaza at 6:30*—underlined. He tore off the sheet, crumpled it, tossed it into the waste basket. The thought that Miss Small might have wondered who "B" was made him smile. Impatient to get away, he thrust the typed estimates into his portfolio, tidied pencils and paper clips into his desk drawer. She was bringing in his letters now. He read and signed them, then took towel and soap from a table drawer and went across the hall.

Leaning over the washbasin in the glare from unshaded lights he noticed how whitish wrinkles on his otherwise tan skin flared out from his brown eyes. His hair was more than half grey now. Fifty. He should have married sooner. His mistakes puzzled him. What were they, and when? Doubtless he had done those things he ought not to have done and left undone those things he ought to have done. Forget it! That blue shirt and dark red tie chosen with tonight in mind weren't bad with this brown suit. He was going out tonight with the greatest little person in the world!

The Hill Route bus took him almost to the house, and as he strode along the familiar block it was clear that some of his old neighbors were not so eager to speak as they once had been. Sure, he was a sinner—but not the kind they thought!

Look! There was Billy at the front window already—waiting for him. A little boy of seven with huge brown eyes and freckles, and red hair so thick and wiry it had to be dampened to make a part possible. He had on his brown suit with his blue shirt and dark red tie.

He was waving. "Hello Daddy!" "Hello Billy!" They were both waving furiously. The boy's face was bright with happiness. Back from the window he darted to open the door for him. Right out the door he leaped, grabbed hold of him coming up the walk, pulled him in.

"Come on in, Dad!"

"Hello, Billy, old boy!"

What a welcome! Some fool once said nobody loves a boy of seven except his mother. It isn't so, his father loves him too! His father was grabbing hold of him now as if to wrestle with him but it was all so gentle he knew it was just a kind of hugging.

"Where we going to have dinner, Dad? Sit down, Dad. Give me your hat." The little fellow put on the big brown fedora that came away down over his ears and dropped to his shoulders at the back. He squatted on a footstool, his thin scrubbed knees with their bruises and scratches sticking out from his abbreviated pants. "Can we go down to the trains?"

"Sure! How's Jill?"

"She's fine, I want to see that Diesel engine, Dad."

"And Mama?"

"She's OK. Let's go Dad!"

"Better call goodby to Mama."

"G'*BY* MUM!"

From upstairs came "Goodby, Darling!"

"Goodby, Kate!" he called up. (No answer) . . . "We'll be back before nine." (No answer)

No response. Well, maybe Kate didn't feel so well at fifty as he did. And he had this to thank her for: she always had Billy shining clean for him to take out to dinner. A tough boy of seven doesn't turn up with a clean face and clean fingernails of his *own* doing!

HAND in hand they walked along, smiling at each other because they couldn't help it. Their hands seemed to fit and rest together happily. Let the neighbors look now. None of them had a boy like this. And now they all did seem to be looking. The happiness that radiated from father and son hand in hand made them all want to smile and bow and call "Hello, Billy!" Billy's manly stride seemed to say "I'm with my Dad."

Up to the roof restaurant shot the express elevator. Reserved for them was a table by a window with a view over the city. The waitress gave them menus.

"What are you going to have, Billy?"

"What are you, Dad?"

"I'm going to start with grapefruit juice."

"I am too, Dad. I'll have the very same as you."

"WILL we have time to go down to the trains, after, Dad?"

"Sure, if you eat up your dinner well. How's it taste?"

"Fine, except I forgot I don't like beets."

"Want to trade your beets for my corn?"

"Yes, do you mind?"

"No, I like beets."

He reached for Billy's plate and made the exchange.

"We have good times together, don't we!"

"Yes Dad, I like having dinner here. We go interesting places."

Counting places on his fingers, he said, "We've been together to the Zoo—to High Park—Sunnyside—the Old Mill—Centre Island—Hart House—"

"And Woolworth's—"

"Yes, and to Pellatt's Castle—and the Airport—"

"And Niagara Falls—"

"Where did you like best?"

After pondering Billy decided: "I like going down to see the trains best!"

"Billy watch your glass of milk, it's too close to the edge."

When the Spadina street car which shuttles from Bloor to the water front reached the Bloor Street end, Billy and his dad were waiting.

"The motorman," Billy reminded, "has to pull down one trolley pole and let the other one up before he lets us in."

"That's right."

"These Spadina cars are like ferry boats, the same at each end."

"Billy, you're absolutely right!"

When the motorman opened the front door Billy leaped up into the car and raced through to the back. He perched himself up on the motorman's little swivel seat. His father sat nearby. The motorman's face, reflected in the rear vision mirror, looked a little doubtful. Billy pretended to operate the car controls, touched the foot bell lightly with his toe. Maybe that motorman had a little boy of his own. The old car rattled and swayed down Spadina.

FROM the hand rails of the huge bridge which crosses the railway tracks and freight yards, as far almost as they could see, both east and west, stretched a vast pattern of shining rails and switches, trains of cars heaped with coal, gravel or rusted iron scrap, cattle cars sprayed with lime, flat cars carrying lumber, steel beams or bright colored farm implements, yellow refrigerator cars, cabooses. There were the smells of smoke, sounds of shunting, impact of cars being coupled, the creaks and squeaks of brakes, or trains straining to get under way. Trainmen swung on or off rolling stock to turn switches. Signals turned from red to green guiding passenger trains into the Union Station.

"Daddy, those electric trains we saw in Eaton's Toyland, are they very expensive?"

"Fairly expensive, but maybe you'll get one for Christmas."

"We could have fun, couldn't we Dad?"

"You bet we will!"

Back at Billy's house they stood hand in hand on the sidewalk saying goodby. It was quite dark now, and the lights were on in the house with the curtains carefully drawn.

"Well, Billy, I had a good time tonight. Did you?"

"Yes, we have swell fun, don't we?"

"I'll see you on Saturday as usual."

"OK, Dad!"

"Goodnight!"

He stood at the curb watching and waving as the little fellow, looking backward and waving, ran up the walk and up on to the porch. He watched as the youngster rang the bell and as the door quickly opened letting out a flood of light. He watched as his mother let him into the lighted hall and closed the door again. And still he stood wondering, and watching the house with its drawn blinds and closed door.

LEFTOVERS TRANSFORMED

Last night's leftover roast makes tonight's "Magic" Meat Rolls

2 tbs. soft butter
1 cup chopped leftover meat
2 tbs. chopped onions
2 cups flour
4 tsp. Magic Baking Powder
½ tsp. salt
4 tbs. shortening
¼ cup milk, or half milk and water

Mix meat, onion, butter. Sift together dry ingredients, mix in shortening; add liquid to make soft dough. Turn on floured board; knead lightly. Roll ¼ inch thick, spread with meat mixture. Roll like jelly roll, cut in slices. Bake on baking sheet in hot oven (475° F.) for about 14 minutes. Serve with tomato sauce.

MADE IN CANADA

SAVES PRECIOUS INGREDIENTS

OVER 60 YEARS

LIQUID VENEER

FURNITURE POLISH

Has Been a Leader in QUALITY

Your Dealer has Liquid Veneer

LIQUID VENEER CORPORATION

Fort Erie North, Ont.

The clock strikes five . . . *the shadows lengthen, and soft lights flicker on. And velveteen goes to meet the evening in a suavely sculptured dinner suit with wonderful pushed-up sleeves.*

From the new five o'clock collection at EATON'S

More Production Only Source of More Pay

By R. J. DEACHMAN

Despite the pretensions of the labor bosses, the record shows that gains to labor as a whole come from improvement in the technique of production, not from the power of organized labor. That is, over the years labor has been paid more because it produced more; higher rates of pay are not possible otherwise.

THE Financial Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT, in a brief article under the caption "Why the Strikers Must Lose" (Sept. 7), has made an admirable statement of the case. The logic is unanswerable, there is no escape from the facts. The situation is tragic. With heroism worthy of a better cause labor goes forward, at the behest of the high command, fighting always a losing battle.

We cannot measure the compensation of labor in the number of dollars received for a week's work — total earnings per year is a safer approach. The cost of living is a factor in the measurement of compensation. Even this must be treated with a certain amount of restraint—the facts have been colored by government bonuses. The statistical forms record the facts as they stand but ignores government contributions, paid out of taxes for the specific purpose of keeping down the cost of living by hiding it in the tax rate.

There is a better way of measuring labor's income. Let us take it as a percentage of the product which the worker might buy back with the product he produces, but even this is made partially incomplete by the bonus system. The percentage which labor receives out of the product produced remains fairly constant over a long period of time. It may be modified by extraneous circumstances but is only slightly influenced by direct action. Labor over a period of time gains more leisure, that is, it works fewer hours for the pay it gets, but the record for twenty-eight years shows that gains to labor as a whole come from improvement in the technique of production, not from the power of organized labor. That is labor has been paid more because it produced more—higher rates of pay are not otherwise possible.

The following table shows the percentage of production which goes to labor (both wages and salaries) in Canadian manufacturing. It represents the proportion of production which labor could buy back out of the product produced.

1917	17.6%	1931	23.0%
1918	17.6%	1932	24.0%
1919	18.7%	1933	22.3%
1920	19.4%	1934	21.0%
1921	20.0%	1935	21.1%
1922	20.6%	1936	20.4%
1923	20.6%	1937	19.9%
1924	20.8%	1938	21.1%
1925	20.2%	1939	21.2%
1926	20.2%	1940	20.3%
1927	20.3%	1941	20.8%
1928	20.1%	1942	22.3%
1929	20.0%	1943	22.8%
1930	21.3%	1944	22.4%

Labor's Share

There is no indication in these figures of any direct gains from the effort of organized labor. The highest level of wage and salary payments of any peacetime year came in 1929, the lowest in 1933 when the percentage was higher. The real road to progress for labor is in an increased volume of production per man. This applies also to capital. Every segment in the economy will be enriched by this process. Increases in wage rates, if unaccompanied by higher production, are losses not gains for the nation as a whole.

Look at the figures again. They represent the percentage of the product produced which labor could buy back with its services. This, of course, does not represent all the labor involved. There is a wage cost in the raw material, in the building and plant, in the overhead. It represents the percentage of the product produced which has been paid out in wages and salaries to the workers in Canadian industry.

The average of the twenty-eight

(*Continued on Next Page*)

These Vancouverites Think "Any" House Little Better Than None

A group of Vancouver artists, all students, graduates and teachers of the Vancouver School of Arts, have formed what they call an "Art in Living" group to plan homes which will be healthier and more pleasant places to live in. They have studied architectural progress in the U.S., Britain and Europe, have consulted internationally-famous artists and condensed this information into basic principles for modern housing. Above, Ron Hamilton, Joyce Butler and Jack Newman, work on a scaled model.

The group's fundamental essentials are light, view, space, shape, color and surface. Why, they say, should a house face the street if the best views are then to be seen only from those parts of the house used for sleeping and washing? Again, room-length windows have been stubbornly resisted chiefly because of out-dated ideas of heating and privacy; and the shape of a house almost always conforms to tradition, whereas it should depend, in the group's opinion, on its relation to its surroundings. In the above living room of one of the members, mastic tile floor is decorative and easy to clean. Furniture is of the same height throughout the house for balanced effect, is interchangeable between rooms. Windows cover one wall; transparent table top allows view of hand-made rug.

Photos, National Film Board

Widely-discussed house designed and built by group member Bert Binning for less than $5,000 obtains greatest benefit from the group's six basic points. Flagstone extends into living room adding space and unifying terrace and interior; tight-fitting doors ensure that in winter the room is neither damp nor draughty. The color scheme is in shades of green, white, lime yellow and light coral pink, blending with the out-of-doors. The group obtained permission from the Vancouver Art Gallery to exhibit models and drawings of homes, schools and community centres. The resulting two displays were so highly successful that a third exhibition has just been held. They are now well on the way with future plans, chief of which in the words of their leader, Fred Amess, head of commercial art section of the U.S.A., is "to make slums a thing of the past".

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Unfit for War or Peace

By P. M. RICHARDS

SINCE the break in the stock market the experts have been having a field day telling us how it happened. But just what made it happen is not so important as the fact that it did happen. The big fact is that when the first price set-back occurred, thousands of stockholders who had come to believe that earnings prospects did not justify the existing prices of stocks, rushed to sell, with the result that prices fell sharply. They must have believed that, or they wouldn't have sold.

It would be quite wrong to think that this is just a stock market affair. Unless they're "shorts" (selling stocks they don't own in the expectation of being able to cover by purchasing later on at lower prices), which few are nowadays, investors definitely do not make money by selling on a declining market. And, despite lay opinion to the contrary, most stockholders are not gamblers; they buy stocks to acquire equities in enterprises they believe are going ahead and hold them until they come to think otherwise. Usually they act on the best information they can get, and, of course, they try to anticipate the actual events. Thus, the stock market is by way of being a barometer of business and, indeed, of much more than that, since the state of business is a reflection of the state of the economy, and the state of the economy obviously greatly affects the condition of society.

In the present case the point is that, regardless of any optimism which you the reader may feel, the stock market has lately registered the conviction of numberless investors (probably better informed than the average citizen) that all is far from well with the general prospect. Of what is the stock market afraid?

What the Stock Market Saw

Because the market break occurred at a moment when the democracies' relations with Russia were touching a new low, the first assumption was that it was caused by fear of early war. Russia has been pushing the democracies around in Europe but is almost certainly not ready for war now. But neither are we, of course, and it was probably realization of our general state of unfitness and unpreparedness for either war or peace, a condition which the war scare pointed up, that brought about the market break. If we had to wage war against Russia in the not distant future, could we expect to be victorious? If there is no war, can we be reasonably confident that we shall win the peace? If, based on present actualities, we could not truthfully give an affirmative answer to either, need we look further for a reason for market despondency?

In short, what the stock market has been telling us, and what we the people would be wise to accept as a fact, is that we are in an unsound and indeed dangerous situation, that may lay us low if we don't change our ways. Today there is probably not a single item of production that isn't affected, directly or indirectly, by labor strife. Production costs are rising steadily, and the relative purchasing power of consumers is declining. The durable goods industries, which are the most important factor in provision of employment, are especially handicapped and vulnerable because of labor union aggressiveness and shortage of skilled workers. Lack of production in these industries affects, of course, numberless concerns and workers elsewhere. The next annual reports of many of these companies will show, it is expected, serious declines in earnings as the result of increases in costs and interruptions of production.

No Sign of Change by Labor

The business prospect is gloomy because continuation of the present course of organized labor can only result in the accentuation of existing dislocations and unbalances, and there is no sign of a labor change for the better. In fact, new strikes for further wage increases are forecast in several industries which have already granted increases. It is clear that such increases can only be supported by a rise in labor efficiency that keeps the unit cost of production sufficiently low to permit of prices attractive to consumers; without it consumption and production must decline, and with them employment. The fact that the union leaders know this well and yet persist in their course is perhaps the most sinister feature. For whom are they working?

Whatever the leaders are after, the objective of the rank and file of labor is plain enough. It is to carry over into peacetime the high take-home pay of wartime. It is not to be allowed to matter that there is no longer an assured buyer, the government, for all that can be produced; that there is no longer the high overtime pay of wartime. Labor proposes to lift itself by its bootstraps by increasing its peacetime wages regardless of the ability of industry and the consuming public to pay.

The logical product of this procedure is a business depression, and that is probably what the stock market has recognized with its break in prices. But even a depression is not all. There is still the possibility of early war to be considered. We should be unable to defend ourselves effectively if labor acted as it's acting now. Would it? It's time that labor did some soul-searching. To flirt with Communism—a Communism of your own imagining—is one thing; to have the real thing rammed down your throat is something else again.

(*Continued from Page* 38)

years was 20.7%. The share was lower in 1917-20 because of inflation. In the period 1921 and 1929 inclusive the average was 20.3%, the minimum 20.0%, the maximum 20.8%. From 1930 to 1935 we see the effect of deflation. Labor, during deflation, received a larger percentage proportion of the product produced but a lower level of total earnings. This was followed by an approach to normal. Later came the war. Aside from these slight variations there was very little change through the years. There is no hope for labor in an increase of wage rates. Its compensation comes from increased production.

What is true of labor is true also for capital. Even taxes fall with increased production or, at least the burden is lighter because of increased capacity to pay. Strange, isn't it, that we ignore so completely the realities, while we devise new expedients in the effort to perform the impossible.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Silver Price Best in 25 Years; Lengthy Shortage Predicted

By JOHN M. GRANT

IS A silver mining boom shaping up for Canada?

Will the highest price in over a quarter of a century (it got as low as 25 cents an ounce during the depression) and optimism that it will have a further mark-up, provide the Dominion with some new silver camps?

Unanswerable at the moment but, as Canada produces an appreciable quantity of silver as a by-product, the comeback already staged by the white metal is undoubtedly having an important effect on individual operations which should over the longer term be reflected in increased earnings.

Cobalt—Canada's famous old camp—which yielded almost 400,000,000 ounces of the white metal has already been stirred into what is described as a "quiet, restrained boom". Many old properties have been reopened, or are preparing to resume, and the district generally anticipates another period of broad expansion in operations.

•

Silver — historic white metal — impressive during the war years made known its importance in the industrial world, and, in fact, this was the first war in which silver played such a dramatic role, being amongst other things utilized as a substitute for copper and tin in alloy making. While not common knowledge the remarkable development in the use of silver in industry has been the result of years of research.

A flood of silver goods will soon be on the way—to meet a demand that surpasses all recollection, according to F. J. Keller writing recently in the *Wall Street Journal*. All industrial markets combined, it was estimated last January, could consume about 2,500,000 ounces of silver this year. The "arts", it was estimated, at the same time, could consume 72,500,000 ounces. However, shortage of silver supplies is reckoned to have cut receipts by the "arts and industries" to 9,000,000 ounces for the first half of the year, instead of the 62,500,000 ounces they could have used.

A prolonged silver shortage is predicted by the *Economist*, of London, England. It states that as long as the demand for silver for hoarding, for industry and for the arts remains at its present abnormal level, it is impossible to see a recession in the world price. There will be greater integration of the various prices, the *Economist* claims, and the differences that separate quotations in Bombay, Mexico, New York and London will tend to disappear. But it is all too likely that the unification will take place for the most part by the lower quotations coming up the higher, it adds.

•

Canadian silver production this year has been running a little over 1,000,000 ounces monthly, and the bulk of this is derived as a by-product of base metal and gold mining operations. In the first half of 1946 output was 6,680,213 ounces as compared with 6,523,556 ounces in the corresponding period of 1945. About half of Canada's silver production comes from British Columbia with the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Company providing the bulk. In 1945 British Columbia's silver output totalled 5,596,360 ozs. Ontario was next with 3,184,590 ounces, while Quebec had an output of 2,107,349 ounces. Most of Ontario's production was derived from the Sudbury nickel-copper ores, as a by-product.

•

The surge of new interest has been apparent in British Columbia, and recently it was announced that another large eastern company—Mining Corporation of Canada—had turned its attention to the development of a silver property. It is reported to have taken over the Torbrit property, 20 miles north of Alice Arm, on the northeast arm of Observatory Inlet, 25 miles north of Prince Rupert, from Britannia Mining & Smelting Co. The property has been known as a silver producer for many years. It is estimated that the mine which has only reached a depth of 370 feet from outcrop, shows reserves of 43,000 tons, averaging between 19 and 20 ounces per ton.

•

Canada's first producer of silver was Silver Islet mine, discovered in the summer of 1868, on an island 80 feet in diameter, on Lake Superior, and in its short career produced $3,250,000. It has been announced that Toronto interests have taken an option on the property. The mine closed down about a decade and a half ago when failure of coal cargoes to arrive necessitated cessation of pumping. Some work was done in 1921, but the mine was again allowed to fill with water.

•

Still another of the senior gold producers has been forced by the effect of dollar parity and the labor shortage to cut its dividend. Dome Mines has announced a dividend of 27½ cents a share, payable in Canadian funds on October 30 to shareholders of record September 30. The company has been distributing 30 cents a share quarterly since October 30, 1944. Because of tthe recent return to parity of the Canadian dollar the dividend will mean a small increase for the United States shareholders. Earnings are estimated at 57 cents a share for the first six months of 1946 as compared with 60 cents in the like period last year. Other companies which have reduced their dividend payments are Lake Shore Hollinger and Preston.

•

Shaft-sinking at Dickenson Red Lake Mines had passed the 175 foot mark early this month and was into expected ore at a depth of 162 feet. The first station has been cut at 140 feet and the objective—which officials believe will be uninterrupted—is 545 feet. It was expected hydro electric power would be available early this month. So far the company has been

(*Continued on Page* 43)

BANK OF MONTREAL

"working with Canadians in every walk of life since 1817"

INTERNATIONAL CRAWLER TRACTORS

Excavate for *Houses by the Block*

CANADA'S BUILDERS know their business. They know how to build the best housing in the world—and quick! They are past masters in the use of modern methods and equipment to speed their work.

When they get the materials and tools they need, their unequaled skill, ingenuity and resourcefulness will quickly provide the housing facilities the Canadian people require.

Typical of practices that speed this modern construction is the use of *International Diesel* Crawler Tractors for excavating. Equipped with bulldozer blades, these powerful tractors take on whole city squares and excavate for houses by the block! They shave off the fertile topsoil and move it aside for later use. They dig out the stubborn subsoil and hardpan. When the foundations of the buildings are set, these master machines backfill with excavated material. Finally, they spread the topsoil back on the surface and landscape the yards for lawns and gardens.

Presto! Houses in the modern manner!

Yes, hats off to the Builders of Canada . . . and to the operators of *International Diesel* Crawlers who prepare the way. It's a winning combination . . . an all-Canadian team that will soon have houses built . . . houses by the block!

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED

Hamilton Ontario

INDUSTRIAL POWER DISTRIBUTORS: B.C. EQUIPMENT COMPANY LTD., Vancouver, B.C.; J. S. GALBRAITH & COMPANY, Vernon, B.C.; CENTRAL TRUCK & EQUIPMENT CO., Nelson, B.C.; CRANBROOK AUTO WRECKERS, Cranbrook, B.C.; INDUSTRIAL & ROAD EQUIPMENT LTD., Calgary, Alta. (Sub-branch, Edmonton); R. J. FYFE EQUIPMENT, Regina, Sask.; KANE-GIBB-MARR COMPANY, Winnipeg, Manitoba (Sub-branch, Kenora); TWIN CITY INDUSTRIAL EQUIPMENT LTD., Fort William, Ontario; W. G. REID, Fort Francis, Ontario; SOO GARAGE, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.; W. L. BALLENTINE COMPANY LTD., Toronto, Ontario; CHAS. CUSSON LIMITED, Montreal, Quebec; LOUNSBURY COMPANY LIMITED, Moncton, N.B.; J. CLARK & SON LIMITED, Fredericton, N.B.; INDUSTRIAL MACHINERY CO. LTD., Halifax, N.S.

35-151

Other International Harvester Products . . . Motor Trucks . . . Refrigeration . . . Farm Power and Equipment

INTERNATIONAL *Industrial Power*

The
STANDARD LIFE
Assurance Company

A MUTUAL COMPANY SERVING CANADIANS FOR OVER 100 YEARS

HEAD OFFICE
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND

CANADIAN HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED IN 1825

Business Established 1889

While keeping fully abreast of the times, this organization has acquired a fund of investment experience to draw upon in serving its clients abroad as well as from coast to coast in Canada.

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED

Business Established 1889

Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Victoria, New York, London, Eng.

Burns Bros. & Denton
Limited

Government, Municipal and Corporation Bonds

244 BAY STREET
TORONTO
AD. 9871

437 ST. JAMES ST. W.
MONTREAL
PL. 3932

OUR monthly booklet, "Investments", contains, in addition to a wide list of offerings, a detailed comparison of the leading Canadian newsprint companies.

Copies available upon request.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED
ESTABLISHED 1901
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.
15 King Street West, Toronto

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

T. H. S., Montreal, Que.—The BONVILLE GOLD MINES property consists of a solid block of 1,050 acres in Villebon township, Quebec. The company issued its first annual report in June and this showed that operations to date had not led to the discovery of a workable orebody. However, small ore shoots just below the limits of commercial size and grade have been discovered and interesting geological structure outlined. T. Koulomzine has detailed a further exploration program in view of the results obtained to date and this work is now being carried out. The Cere shaft, reported to have yielded high grade ore to previous operators, has been pumped out and the vein examined which is said to show considerable fine gold. Four diamond drill holes, placed beneath the vein, gave several quartz intersections and indicated faulting conditions. Drilling is also being continued elsewhere on the property. The company's balance sheet as of March 31st showed current assets of $44,234 against accrued liabilities of $2,570.

H. T. C., Outremont, Que.—Apparently operations of CORRUGATED PAPER BOX CO, LTD., for the eight months ending Aug. 31 will be ahead of the similar period of 1945 and the present backlog of orders indicates that sales for the year 1946 will register an encouraging increase over the previous year.

K. C. K., Moncton, N.B.—I understand no exploration is being carried out at the moment on the HARPER MALARTIC GOLD MINES property in Dubuisson township, Quebec, adjoining Malartic Goldfields. Considerable diamond drilling has been done, but this work did not meet with sufficient encouragement to warrant further expenditures at present. Claims are also held in the Yellowknife area on which assessment work has been completed. The company's financial position is satisfactory and the treasury holds a block of 10,000 shares of Teck-Hughes Gold Mines and 350,000 shares of Edgewater Porcupine Gold Mines.

S. B. H., Toronto, Ont.—Reflecting ceiling price increases in sulphite pulp and kraft board, net profit of BATHURST POWER AND PAPER CO. for the second quarter of the current year more than doubled that of same period last year. For the quarter net profit was $228,143, equal to 57 cents a share, compared with $102,351, or 25.6 cents a share, in the 1945 quarter. Net profit for the first six months amounted to $294,523, equal to 73.6 cents a share, and compared with $176,002 or 44 cents a share in the first half of 1945.

L. C. W., Calgary, Alta.—A three-compartment shaft was recently completed and two levels established at depths of 125 and 250 feet at CROINOR PERSHING MINES and initial development on the bottom horizon is returning excellent ore results. The present development is to open up a 1,500-foot length in which ore values were encountered. A number of promising sections were cut in the diamond drilling with one indicated section 450 feet long averaging around $6.30 across 15 feet. The first 25 feet of drifting to the west exposed high grade ore and it is stated the ore is continuing strongly in that direction. The crosscut on the 125-

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Watch the Signal Points

By HARUSPEX

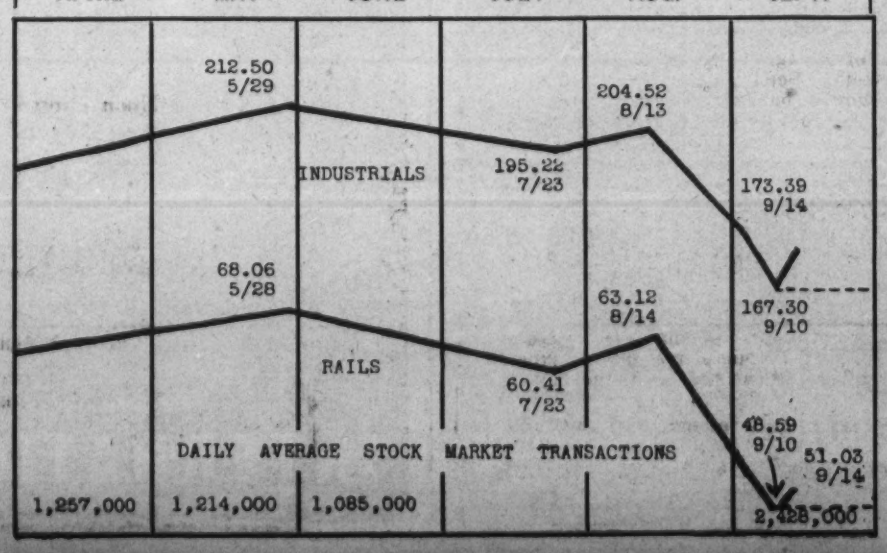
THE ONE TO TWO-YEAR N.Y. MARKET TREND: Downside penetration of February 1946 low points by both the Dow-Jones railroad and industrial averages confirms a primary down-trend as under way, duration and extent indeterminate.

THE SEVERAL-MONTH TREND of the market is to be classed as downward from the May-June high points of 212.50 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 68.31 on the rail average.

On Tuesday of last week the Dow-Jones industrial average closed at 167.30; the rail average, at 48.59. These closes carried the market within the upper limits of the 168/137 and the 51/40 zones for the two averages previously presented in these forecasts as normal areas of resistance to the primary downswing currently under way. Once in such areas, support to prices tends to increase and a countermove, or rally of importance, sooner or later develops. In some instances, this rally, as following the October-November 1929 and the April-May 1940 liquidating waves, cancels 3/8 to 5/8 of the decline. In other instances, of which the September-November 1937 liquidating wave was an example, the rally falls short of such recovery limits. In either case, decline usually follows carrying to or below the points from which the rally started.

Should rally develop from around current levels and should it cancel the customary 3/8 to 5/8 of the liquidating wave getting under way in early August, the industrial and railroad averages would recover, on closes, to 181/191 and to 54/58, respectively. A rally to the mid or upper limits of these areas would furnish, in our opinion, a favorable level for disposition of stocks by those who did not sell when the February low points were penetrated and the primary downtrend established. Such sale of stocks would be on the assumption that, in due course, renewed decline would carry the market below the levels from which the rally started. On the other hand, if rally here ran short of the resistance areas given above, and covered but a two to three-week period, and were then followed by decline into new low ground, we would feel that an important buying level was being approached. The minimum expectancy, would be a substantial advance in terms of price and duration; the maximum expectancy, a bull market.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



SAVE AND BUDGET

Peace of mind depends largely on planning what you can save and saving what you plan. That's "budgeting." Open a Canada Permanent savings account. Regular deposits should be part of your plan. 2% paid on savings. Withdrawals by cheque.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office: 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $67,000,000

Commission Brokers in LISTED and UNLISTED INDUSTRIAL and MINING STOCKS

S. R. Mackellar & Co.
Established 1926
Members The Toronto Stock Exchange
27 Melinda St. Toronto 1

DID YOU SELL?

If not perhaps you need a service that said SELL a few points from the Bull market peak.
Write for FREE information today.
CANADIAN MARKET TRENDS
Box 675 Vancouver, B.C.

McCOLL-FRONTENAC OIL COMPANY LIMITED

Preferred Stock Dividend No. 1

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Dividend of $.85 per share being at the rate of 4 per cent, per annum has been declared on the 4% Cumulative Preferred Stock of McColl-Frontenac Oil Company for the period July 15th, 1946, to September 30th, 1946, payable October 19th, 1946, to shareholders of record at the close of business September 30th, 1946.

By Order of the Board.
FRED HUNT
Secretary.

The Mount Royal Hotel Company Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Thirty-Five Cents (35c) per share has been declared on the No Par Value Shares of the Capital Stock of the Company. This dividend is payable in Canadian Funds September 30th, 1946, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on the 16th day of September, 1946.

J. A. SHINK,
Secretary.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 239

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF TWENTY CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st October 1946 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after FRIDAY, the FIRST day of NOVEMBER next, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 30th September 1946. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board
S. M. WEDD
General Manager

Toronto, 13th September, 1946

foot level at last report was out 115 feet from the shaft and still had 40 feet to go before reaching the ore. Shares of STEEP ROCK IRON MINES appear to have speculative attraction over the long-term. It will take several years to bring the company's program to fruition and ultimate tonnage of from four to five million tons yearly does not seem unreasonable. The speculative possibilities seem interesting if the stock is purchased with a view to retaining them for say from five to ten years.

T.F.H., Mimico, Ont.—CASSIDY'S LTD. arrears on the preferred stock will be reduced to $10.50 a share following payment of $1.75 a share plus $1.75 a share on arrears. The dividends are payable Oct. 1 to shareholders of record Sept. 3. In the previous quarter the company distributed $3.50 a share on arrears along with the regular dividend.

D. I. S., Hamilton, Ont.—A property of 10 claims in the Mud Lake (Belleterre) area of Quebec is owned by AUBELLE MINES where lateral work is now proceeding on three levels on the No. 1 vein with satisfactory results. Several veins of favorable character were indicated in an extensive program of surface exploration and trenching and this work was supplemented by diamond drilling with emphasis laid on the No. 1 vein. This indicated an ore shoot with a length of 900 feet averaging around $10.75 across a width of slightly over four feet, with other veins remaining to be tested. A shaft has been sunk 525 feet and four levels established. This vein is now being rapidly opened up underground and like the diamond drilling, the drifting has shown high and low grade sections. Lateral work recently commenced on the 375-foot horizon, but so far no work has been done on the 125-foot level. A shoot of material 155 feet in length, sampling about $6 grade across 3½ to 4 feet, was reported early last month on the 250-foot level and a length of 215 feet on the 500 or bottom horizon was expected to grade about the same as that on the 250 floor and over similar widths. The company is well financed for the underground development reporting close to $269,000 as of May 31.

T. E. G., Sudbury, Ont.—SILVERWOOD WESTERN DAIRIES LTD., for the year ended March 31, 1946, had a net profit of $158,557, including refundable tax, as compared with $125,379 for the previous year. On the basis of the capital outstanding at March 31, 1946, and after allowing for full year's preferred dividend requirement, earnings were equal to $1.23½ a share on the common, against 90 cents a share a year earlier. Sales of $4,959,414 were up from $4,553,100 the year before. Working capital, giving effect to financing, improved during the year from $481,866 to $860,271, while during the period the funded indebtedness increased from $960,150 to $1,200,000.

F. H. B., Toronto, Ont.—The financial position of HOMER YELLOWKNIFE MINES has not been recently reported. The July 19 instalment, comprising an option on 100,000 shares at 35 cents, was extended for 90 days. At last report two parties were working on detailed geological mapping of the property. The company's resident engineer is reported convinced that the Homer property has much to recommend it and that a further program of diamond drilling should be undertaken as soon as the mapping and correlation is complete. Up to April 15, 915 feet of diamond drilling had been accomplished with 8,945 feet this year. Hole No. 55 returned the best looking intersection to that time, but the sulphides were chalcopyrite and pyrite which have not been too favorable so far.

K. L. F., Weyburn, Sask.—Reflecting the sharp drop in sales occasioned by the end of the war and reconversion in the metal-working industry, net earnings after all charges of D. A. STUART OIL CO. for the year ended May 31 declined to $78,287 from $149,843 reported in the preceding year. The net was equal to $2.14 a share on the preferred stock, and, after preferred dividends but before inclusion of the participating feature, was equivalent to $1.63 a share on the common. This compares with $4.10 and $4.02 a share on the preferred and common respectively the year before.

A. C. J., Coaticook, Que.—If by Rypan Gold Mines you mean RYPAN PORCUPINE MINES LIMITED with property in Deloro township, Porcupine, a short distance south of the Aunor, the company is now carrying out deep drilling. It is expected the No. 13 hole will be put down to a depth of 1,000 feet. The company reports that mineralization is increasing in this hole and quartz intersections cut appear to be the most promising so far encountered. Exploratory holes 11 and 12 were completed recently. As to Millcrest silver mines, I presume you refer to MILLCREST MINING CO. and if so, the latter has passed out of existence.

The Stock Appraiser

By W. GRANT THOMSON

SUCCESSFUL investment depends on knowing two things:—(1) What to buy (or sell) (2) When to buy (or sell). The Stock Appraiser—a study of Canadian stock habits—answers the first question.

All active and well distributed stocks (with a few minor exceptions) advance or decline with the Averages. The better grade investment stocks do not normally move as fast as the averages, while on the other hand the very speculative issues have a relative velocity more than twice or three times as great.

The STOCK APPRAISER divides stocks into three Groups according to their normal velocity in relation to the Averages.

The Factors affecting the longer term movements of a company's shares are ascertained from a study of their normal habits. Predominant Factors are shown as;

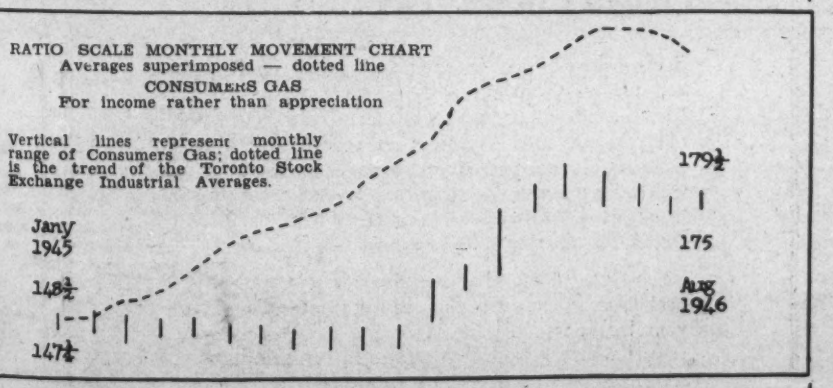
GROUP "A"—Investment Stocks	1. FAVORABLE
GROUP "B"—Speculative Investments	2. NEUTRAL or
GROUP "C"—Speculations	3. UNATTRACTIVE

A stock rated Favorable or Neutral-Plus has considerably more attraction than those with a lower rating, but it is imperative that purchases be made, even of stocks with favorable ratings, with due regard to timing, because few stocks will go against the trend of the Averages.

The Investment Index is the average yield of all stocks expressed as a perecntage of the yield of any stock, thus showing at a glance the relative investment value placed on it by the "bloodless verdict of the market-place."

CONSUMERS GAS COMPANY OF TORONTO

				Averages		Cons. Gas.	
PRICE 30 Aug. 46	— $177.00						
YIELD	— 4.5%						
INVESTMENT INDEX	— 88	Last 12 months	Up	27.6%	Up	22.0%	
GROUP	— "A"	Last 1 month	Up	.8%		Unch.	
FACTORS	— Neutral	1942 low—1946 high	Up	160.0%	Up	72.9%	


RATIO SCALE MONTHLY MOVEMENT CHART
Averages superimposed — dotted line
CONSUMERS GAS
For income rather than appreciation
Vertical lines represent monthly range of Consumers Gas; dotted line is the trend of the Toronto Stock Exchange Industrial Averages.
Jany 1945
148½
147½
179½
175
Aug 1946

SUMMARY:— There are two schools of thought regarding the retention of common stocks during bear markets. Some followers of the Dow Theory contend that all equities should be sold and the funds so acquired held to buy more shares at a cheaper price at a later date. The other idea is to "ride out the storm" as good stocks will always come back, and in the meantime most dividends are assured.

For the benefit of those who prefer the latter method we have been running a series of analyses of stocks, chiefly in Group "A", that should stand up better than the more speculative issues. These stocks are seldom spectacular in their market action but on the other hand they cause less discomfort to holders when the Averages are dropping.

It is well known that Consumers Gas has paid dividends consistently for over 70 years although they had to make a 2% reduction in 1941. Investment Index of 88 is slightly higher than a year ago and suggests that the present dividend seems assured although one might expect the shares of a long established company such as this to be selling on a little lower yield basis.

Consumers Gas is another of the stocks that are legal investment for insurance companies. While these shares will doubtless decline if the Averages continue to go down it can be expected that they will stand up better than many of the more speculative issues.

A Trustee Investment—

We offer as principals, the new issue of:

City of Montreal

3% Bonds due November 1st, 1973

Price: 99 and interest, yielding 3.05%

Descriptive circular forwarded upon request.

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Winnipeg TORONTO Vancouver
Ottawa Montreal New York Victoria
London, Eng. Hamilton Kitchener London, Ont.

Clarkson, Gordon & Co.

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

Toronto • Montreal • Hamilton • Winnipeg • Vancouver

E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers
15 WELLINGTON ST. WEST, TORONTO

SATURDAY NIGHT PRESS
ADVERTISING AND PUBLICATION
PRINTERS ✭ TORONTO—ADELAIDE 7361
MONTREAL—LANCASTER 9119

An Investment In The Industrial and Commercial Hub of Canada

Endowed with excellent hydro-electric power and transportation facilities, the City of Montreal has attained a high place in the world of industry and commerce. It ranks as the world's largest inland port, a fact which significantly explains its position as the major distributing centre of Canada.

Because of the pre-eminent role which the City of Montreal plays in the economic life of a growing and vibrant Canada, the City's new issue of refunding debentures is an attractive medium in which to invest your funds for income and security.

As principals, we offer:

City of Montreal

3% Serial Debentures due November 1, 1964–1974

Maturities	Prices	Yields
1964 to 1966	100.00	3.00%
1967, 1969, 1971	99.50	3.03%
1972 to 1974	99.50	3.05%

Upon completion of the present refunding programme, the City will have reduced its net funded debt by nearly $35,000,000 since 1936.

Ask for our descriptive circular.

McLEOD, YOUNG, WEIR & COMPANY
LIMITED

Metropolitan Building, Toronto, Telephone: ELgin 0161
276 St. James Street West, Montreal, Telephone: Harbour 4261

Offices at
Toronto, Hamilton, London, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Sherbrooke and New York.
Correspondents in London, England.

Britain Wants Broader Trade With Balkans

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The volume of Britain's European trade is still below pre-war figures but it is steadily expanding. The ex-occupied countries require huge quantities of capital goods and raw materials. British export trade is directed largely towards France, Belgium and Holland. Britain is also desirous of seeing more trade develop with Eastern and South-eastern countries in Europe. Despite the fact that their economies are closely geared to the U.S.S.R., these nations have all declared a willingness to trade more fully with the world at large.

So far the European countries have not been able, to any great degree, to balance the payments by exports to Britain, but it may be assumed that the European export drive will be stepped up rapidly to meet commitments.

London.

THERE have been signs for a while past that, while politically the international situation grows steadily worse, the British Government is willing to see a little more trade develop with the Eastern European countries. Tentative efforts have also been made to resume normal trading relations with the Danubian and Balkan countries of the South-east.

With Western Europe and Scandinavia a trade of fair proportions has been carried on since the end of the war, within the limits of faulty communications, disharmonies of production, and other hampering circumstances. This trade is very unbalanced for most of the ex-occupied countries require huge quantities of capital goods and raw materials and have little, as yet, to offer in exchange. However, the trade of Europe is gradually falling into some sort of pattern.

Some changes of immense importance have taken place in the war and postwar period; other changes are on the way. The biggest event has been the elimination from the Continental trading scene of the Continent's largest trader, Germany. The results have been various.

Holland and Belgium, as small countries on Germany's borders with no real independent economic life of their own, have felt themselves cut loose from their moorings to find new connections elsewhere. Temporarily, they have inclined more positively to Britain, as their other big Continental neighbor, France, has been in some difficulties herself.

Out of this confusion, however, Holland and Belgium, with the latter's satellite, Luxembourg, are evolving something new. There is hope of agreement on the customs union which has been under discussion, on and off, ever since the two countries broke apart in 1830. This development, according to present plans, will be brought about gradually, until in a few years time Holland, Belgium and Luxembourg will be economically a single unit.

These are three small countries, with a combined population of 17 million; scarcely of great concern in the whole vast problem of Europe. But they are countries with exceptional skill in industry and agriculture, with a technique in international trade appropriate to their positions at a main doorway to Europe's trade. (The ports of Rotterdam and Antwerp had assumed before the war an importance out of all proportion to the size of Holland and Belgium. Now these ports are idle: such trade as is done with Germany passes through German ports.) The three countries' trade in a normal pre-war year would put them, in union, third on the world trading list. In this light, full economic union, though it would not solve all the problems, would assume big importance.

Clearer in the East

In East and South-East Europe the pattern is less confused. Such countries as Poland and Bulgaria, with little contact possible with the West so long as Central Europe is split up and disorganized, have turned naturally to the Soviet Union. These two, whose trade with the U.S.S.R. before World War II was trifling, sent respectively 94 and 95 per cent of their exports to their eastern neighbor in 1945. Finland was only slightly less committed, with 70 per cent.

There is no suggestion that this state of affairs is permanent. The countries have all declared their willingness to enter into fuller trading relations with the world at large, and moves have already been made in that direction. Exports to the U.S.S.R. this year have been, proportionally, considerably smaller as communications with the West have improved. It is noteworthy that Czechoslovakia, generally considered to be in the Russian orbit, has maintained a balance ever since postwar trade was resumed, her exports going largely to Switzerland—only 14 per cent went to Russia last year.

The volume of European trade is still, of course, far below pre-war quantities, but it is steadily, and in some cases rapidly, expanding. Imports are limited mainly by the restriction of supplies, for there is at present no question—in the Western countries, at least—of balancing payments. Such countries as France and Belgium have helped to turn British export trade strongly in the direction of the Continent. The total of Britain's exports to France and Northern Europe in the second quarter of this year were double the 1938 quarterly average and nearly double the value supplied to the next most important customer.

Huge adverse balances have thus been accumulated by the importing countries, and, though exports have made great advances it may be assumed that the European export drive will in general be stepped up rapidly to meet commitments — a development of which Britain will have to take serious notice when consumers generally become more selective.

Unless international trading plans develop better than they promise, the possibility of a chaotic depression in Europe within a few years cannot be ruled out. Eastern Europe, in so far as the countries are geared to the Soviet economy, will have an assured market and may expect a fair volume of supplies; but Western Europe, still split into small, unintegrated, units, is liable to flounder as soon as the U.S. starts on the downward slope. Hence the importance, as a principle and a test, of the effort towards higher economic cooperation between Belgium and Holland. Hence the importance also of new trade agreements whose possibilities are being slowly—far too slowly—explored by the British Government.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

1st October 1946

to Shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 14th instant.

By order of the Board,
P. SIMMONDS
Manager

5th September 1946.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW OF
THE TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

A statistical record of all securities listed on the Toronto Stock Exchange

A Copy will be mailed to interested Investors upon written request.

DICKSON, JOLLIFFE & COMPANY

Members The Toronto Stock Exchange

TELEPHONE ★ ADelaide 7451—80 KING ST. WEST—TORONTO 1, ONT.

JOHN S. DICKSON • W. H. JOLLIFFE • A. L. A. RICHARDSON

Management Services that include:

¶ Time, motion and methods study.
¶ Job evaluation.
¶ Incentive plans.
¶ Training of foremen and supervisors in methods improvement, cost reduction, personnel relations and work simplification.
¶ Training in techniques of personnel selection, placement and job instruction.
¶ Surveys of sales, distribution and merchandising methods, and analysis of markets.
¶ Surveys for the location of factories and branch warehouses.
¶ Surveys and installation of production, budgetary, profit and cost control methods and systems.
¶ Complete surveys of operations and organization.

Our booklet, "What is Industrial Engineering?" explains in some detail these phases of our service. We will be pleased to send you a copy on request.

J. D. WOODS & GORDON
LIMITED
15 Wellington St. W., Toronto, Canada

J.D. Woods, *President* W.L. Gordon, *Managing Director*
Ralph Presgrave • J. G. Glassco • J. A. Lowden
G. P. Clarkson • D. M. Turnbull • B. H. Rieger

Industrial Engineers and Consultants

EARNS HIGH HONOR

CHARLES C. PECK

For the third consecutive year, Charles C. Peck has qualified as a member of the "Million Dollar Round Table", the international group composed of life underwriters who place life insurance in excess of a million dollars within a 12 month period. Qualifying this year as a Life Member of the Round Table, Mr. Peck is the first Canadian to achieve this distinction. A specialist in the designing, installation and servicing of Employee Benefit Plans, he earned further honors during the past year as the leader of the Canada Life's entire field organization on this continent.

Could this risk wipe out your profits?

CHECK YOUR RECEIVABLES...
THEN SEND FOR THIS BOOK ON
"CREDIT LOSS CONTROL"

A large percentage of your working capital is represented by your accounts receivable. Look at your statement. Then think what could happen . . . if business failures and credit losses shot up again as they did after World War I. In that period of readjustment, current liabilities of failures shot up to 553% of the 1919 total in just two years.

Will that happen again? No one knows. But sound business judgment will tell you that your receivables are important assets at all times . . . subject to risk at all times . . . should be protected at all times. That is why manufacturers and wholesalers in over 150 lines of business carry Credit Insurance . . . which GUARANTEES PAYMENT of your accounts receivable for goods shipped . . . pays you when your customers can't.

"Credit Loss Control" . . . a timely book for executives . . . may mean the difference between profit and loss for your business . . . in the months and years of uncertainty and change that lie ahead. For a free copy, address American Credit Indemnity Company of New York, Dept. 53, Toronto, Montreal, Sherbrooke, or Baltimore 2, Maryland.

J. F. McFadden
PRESIDENT

53rd Year
AMERICAN CREDIT INDEMNITY COMPANY OF NEW YORK
1893 1946

CANADIAN DIVISION
American Credit Insurance
Pays You When Your Customers Can't

OFFICES IN TORONTO, MONTREAL AND SHERBROOKE